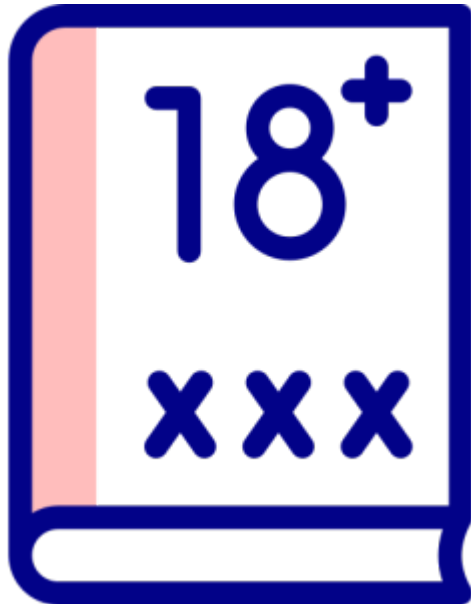


# Sehani's Story

Category: Text Stories

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Synopsis: The girls were trained to give and obtain pleasures from being bound and helpless. They were willing to give whatever they had. Some bondage was involved.

## By Dino Dave

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(ff, mf, bond, foot, long hair)

\* \* \* WARNING \* \* \*

*This story is a work of fiction intended for a mature adult audience. If you are under age please do not read it. If you are easily offended by scenes of sex and/or bondage please do not read it. If you wish to comment on this story I'm at: dino@canoemail.com (dino dave.) Enjoy.*

*Whew! Sorry about the length of this story but like the famous bunny once I got it started it just kept going and going. If you liked this story or if you didn't, drop me a line, I would like to hear from you. I have some ideas on another chapter concerning Nissa, the submissive one.. If you have any suggestions of where that tale might lead*

*let me know and I might use them. Unless I get swamped I will try to answer all mail.*

*Thanks for reading. dino@canoemail.com (dino dave)*

The North India Trading Company was founded in 1924 by Lord Adam Beaverton as a rescue mission for young girls. In many countries around the world less value was placed on baby girls born into the large families living in poverty in the slums in the cities, or in remote villages. These unwanted young girls were sometimes abandoned on the streets of the city, or even put to death at an early age. Lord Adam had been appalled at the treatment given to these young girls and wanted to do something to help some of them. He set up a mission in remote village in Northern India and made trips to the cities to find these abandoned girls living in the streets and slums. At the mission, the girls were given good food to eat, medical attention and most importantly an education so they could better themselves and enjoy a good life.

Of course all this cost a lot of money, and after several years Lord Adam began to run short of funds. About that time a young man by the name of Sir Thomas visited his friend at the mission and was greeted by the children there, some of whom had grown into beautiful young girls. Sir Thomas was quite enamoured by one of the older girls named Nehani, and after talking with her for a while he began to fall madly in love with her. Before he left, he asked the girl if she would return with him to England to be his wife. Nehani quickly agreed. Lord Adam knew his friend would take good care of Nehani and gave the two his blessing.

A few months after Sir Thomas and Nehani were married in England Lord Adam received a letter from his friend telling of how happy they were with each other.. Also enclosed with the letter was a generous donation for the mission. It was not long after that, other gentlemen acquaintances of Lord Adam and Sir Thomas began to visit the remote mission, some of whom also took a fancy to one of the beautiful girls there. Soon the mission was financially well off as donations started coming in from happy men who had found lovely and intelligent brides for themselves at the mission.

For the girls, who had gone from poverty and death to become educated and respected young ladies, loved and cared for by the handsome and wealthy men who

had made them their own, it was a dream come true. As word of the mission and the girls there spread, more and more girls were saved from a sad life of poverty and despair and given new lives. New missions were started up in other countries to help the unwanted girl children there achieve a chance for happiness in a new life. The girls who showed a tendency towards having a more submissive or sensuous nature were given the means and the training to realise to the fullest this character trait and were given special attentions as they matured. These were the girls who were to bring the largest donations of cash into the missions.

And so from a small mission in a remote village The North India Trading Company was born. Today there are twenty buildings in various countries around the world to rescue the unwanted girl children from the slums and streets of cities, and from the villages nearby. Whenever possible the girls receive their training in their own village by a representative of the company. Or, they are sent to one of the company's schools to live and be educated there. The money collected from the donations is often put back into the community to help other people. The selected girls that receive special training are "sold" to some of the most wealthy men in the world and the money helps to benefit all.

The following story is about one of the girls.

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Sehani sat on a rock high overlooking the lush valley below. While her father prepared the evening meal nearby, she thought on the new life that awaited her when they would reach the city tomorrow. Sehani had been born to become a sex slave for someone who was rich enough to pay the price that her soon to be new owners would ask.

The custom was firmly entrenched in the culture of the small village where Sehani grew up. Families could have as many sons as they wanted but girls were to be limited to two. All other girls that were born to a family were to be sent away to be adopted by someone else. The North India Trading Company had set up a mission in Sehani's village to handle the unwanted girls from the area. While most were sent to other missions in the cities a select few were kept in the village and given their regular education there. When these special girls were older they were given extra

lessons and later, when they reached their nineteenth year, taken to the city to be given to someone willing to pay the price set for them. Their family would be well paid for this sacrifice and the village would also get funds to help everyone.

Sehani and her father had walked all day along the winding, dusty trail that led out of the densely forested and mountainous region where they lived. By noon tomorrow she would be on her first train ride that would bring them into the city. At the address on the little card her father had in his pocket Sehani would begin the life that she had been prepared for since birth.

The female children who were destined for this life had the best that the village could offer them. When there was a shortage of food they were well fed. Their health was looked after. They were given an education along with the other children. They were not forced to work in the fields or around the home, but given a choice to do so if they wanted to.

Sehani's father looked up from the cookpot at his lovely daughter. Her black hair flowed down her back and pooled in her lap. Her hair would hang down past her knees when standing. One of the requirements of the deal was the girl's could not have their hair cut. Ever. The girl's eventual master would decide what to do with it since long hair was prized by some people, commanding a better price for the girl. Some of the girls in the villages had hair so long it dragged on the ground unless they braided it and pinned it back double. Sehani's hair had settled itself out at mid thigh length when she was fifteen, and with careful care had lengthened to its present state during her final year of the training.

She shifted slightly on the rock she was sitting on and the gleam of the dying sunlight off her bangles caught her father's eye. These bangles she wore on each wrist and ankle were the second part of the requirements set out by the slave traders. They shone like fine silver but their true story was more insidious than their gentle looks revealed. The slavers had supplied the village chief with a box of them, of slightly different diameters to accommodate the anticipated bone structure of the child. The ankle bangles were thicker than the ones for the wrist. They were forged from a special carbide steel alloy, highly polished and extremely hardened. A diamond tipped cutter would barely mark the mirror surface which gleamed with a

grayish blue luster.

At the age of five the chosen girl would attend a special fitting ceremony with her family and friends present. There, the chief would select her ankle bracelets and they would be forced over her small feet. The next few months would be hard on the young girl as she had to adapt to the large and heavy weights on her feet, but as she grew bigger and stronger the bangles would become less and less of a burden. Of course as her feet grew bigger the bangles would become impossible to remove. At the age of ten the girl would again attend the fitting ceremony to receive her wrist bangles. And so, as the girl grew into womanhood she would be forever marked as an owned slave by the unique jewelry she wore.

It was only a selected few of the many girls in the missions who were chosen to receive the bangles. The choice was based on the girl's beauty and character. From the ages of four to five years the girls were all interviewed and tested to determine if they were suitable to go into the special training program. Even at that young age the teachers could spot an inner sensuousness or grace in a girl that would make them a candidate to receive the bangles.

There were a few older women in the villages with the ankle bracelets and sometimes with the wrist bracelets too. They had been dropped from the program for one reason or another. Sometimes a girl would meet with an accident of some sort and her body would be scarred or crippled in some way. Or she may have contracted a sickness or disease which left her weakened. Or maybe she just was not pretty enough or could not handle the training phase. These girls were allowed to leave the program and live out their lives in their village as respected members of the community.

Sehani rose from her seat on the rock and moved over to sit with her father. As he handed her dish of the supper he brushed down her arm with his hand. Sehani smiled at him, sitting beside him. The two ate in silence and watched the shadows close over the valley. When the dinner was finished her father unrolled the blanket on the grass and the two lay down to sleep.

The next morning, Sehani's last as a free woman, The pair made their way down from the hills and reached the town before noon. There they boarded the train to

take them to the city. Sehani's mind was on the last two years, on the training she and the other girls had received. The company had sent a representative to her village to teach the selected girls in the arts of being a sex slave. There were lessons in English and a few other languages, on geography and the politics of the countries, of course classes on dress and makeup, how to be a lady in public and how to be a slut in bed. Last year the doctor had arrived at the village, and in a quick and skilled manner had sterilized the older girls in the program, Sehani included, to prevent pregnancy. It was in the last year of the training that the girls were taught the finer points of love making. These lessons were focused on the body, of the man and the woman and how to give and receive the most pleasure.

The girls were taught all that they would need to know in the art of lovemaking and were encouraged to experiment on themselves and each other to learn what techniques could be used to attain the most pleasure. From time to time during this phase of the training a boy would be selected from the village to allow the girls to practice what they had learned. Lucky fellow! These sex sessions were monitored by the instructor to ensure that no physical harm came to the girl, and also to give her instructions regarding achieving the most pleasure for the man and also for herself.

It was also in this last year of the training that the true purpose of the bangles the girls wore was explored. Besides the beauty and symmetry they gave the girls' body, they served as convenient points to bind the wearer in many different positions. With a simple padlock or even a piece of wire or rope the girl could be rendered completely immobile in seconds. One lock through the wrist bangles in back and the girl was helpless. Another through the ankle bangles and she wasn't going to go far. Another lock to connect the first two and the girl was gift wrapped for her master's pleasure. The girls in the class were encouraged to try different ways of placing each other in bondage and to get used to being bound for long periods of time. During the night the girls had to lock themselves to their beds with a chain attached to the bed frame and through one, or more if they preferred, of their bangles. There was always someone to watch over the girls when they slept like this. This was done to reinforce in the girl's mind that they were dependant on another person for their safety and protection.

There were physical fitness classes to keep the girls' bodies trim and limber. There

were also lessons which were not as popular, but necessary none the less. These lessons were on punishment and pain. The trainer would take one girl alone to a secluded place and tie her arms over her head to a tree branch. He would then whip her back and ass with a small stick, never hard enough to cut the skin, but enough for the girl to feel the pain. Afterwards the girl would be chained to her bed and allowed to rest for the remainder of the day. This procedure was only done two, or maybe three times to each girl and it was done to let her know that her eventual master may wish to whip her for his own pleasure, or to punish her sometimes. The missions put a high price on their special girls heads, partly because of the extensive training they received, and the men who bought their girls were always checked out to insure the girls would not suffer abuse. But pleasure and pain often do go hand in hand.

The train ride was exciting for Sehani. Although the training had prepared her for the world outside her small village, she was still amazed by the variety of the many people she saw. There were people with skin much darker than those of her village and people whose hair and skin was almost white. Her father had been given money for the trip, and when they reached the city, a short taxi ride took them to the address printed on the little card. They went inside the big building and walked over to a woman seated behind a desk. When the woman looked up and saw Sehani and the bangles she wore, she stood and gave the two a warm smile.

“Good afternoon, could I have your name please?” she said.

“Sehani.” Sehani replied.

“Very good,” replied the woman, checking a piece of paper from the desk, “Sir, If you would like to take a seat here for a few minutes I’ll call you shortly.”

With that the woman opened a door and escorted Sehani to a small room down the hall. The room was painted white and there was a narrow table along one wall. The woman asked Sehani to sit up on the table, and then left her to go and get the examiner. She soon returned with an older man who she introduced as Doctor Martin. For the next half hour Doctor Martin gently poked and prodded Sehani’s body. He checked her ears and teeth, her blood pressure, he felt up and down her arms and legs paying attention to her bangles, looking for scrapes or excessive

rubbing on the skin underneath. He had her remove her clothing and he checked her breasts and her vagina. After he had finished the examination he pressed a button on the wall and then sat down to write his report. Soon a young woman entered with some new clothes for Sehani and helped her dress. She then led Sehani back to the room where her father sat waiting and told them the administrator would be along presently.

Sehani sat beside her father and nervously fidgeted with the hem of her new dress. Soon after, a rather large man came in and told her father he was the head of administration for new recruits.

“Your daughter is in fine health and a very lovely young lady.” he said. “We are pleased to welcome her into our family. Since it is close to suppertime you are both welcome to dine at the restaurant down the street, at the firms expense of course, then return later to finish our business.”

“Thank you, that would be nice.” Sehani’s father said.

They found the little restaurant on the corner of the street and went inside. The man at the door looked at Sehani and saw the bangles on her wrists and ankles. “Right this way please.” he said, and led them to a nice table in a small courtyard in back. This area was obviously reserved for the best customers as the people at the other tables were wearing fine clothing and jewelry. Sehani and her father enjoyed a very good meal and said their goodbyes over the dessert. Then they walked back to the big building.

When they entered, the woman at the desk stood and came over to them. “Are you ready, Sehani, to begin your new life?” she asked.

“Yes, I am.” the young girl replied.

Sehani turned and hugged her father tightly for probably the last time.

“Be brave, my child. You will make someone very happy.” he whispered in her ear.

The woman had called someone on the telephone and soon a young girl entered and was introduced as Dora.

“Dora will show you to your room now.” said the woman, and Sehani was led through a door and taken upstairs. The woman handed Sehani’s father a large brown envelope, the payment for his daughter. The money meant he could buy more land and other things for rest of his family back home. He printed his name on some papers the woman held out to him, then thanking her, turned, and went out to begin the long and lonely trip back to the village.

Sehani was taken upstairs and led into a large room with several beds, and other furnishings. There were five other girls there, all with the same bangles that she wore. Dora introduced her to the other girls in the room. Two of the girls spoke with a strange accent and their hair was long and black, but not as thick as Sehani’s was. It was their eyes which she was amazed at since they were almost closed to just small slits. She was told they are from China, and although she learned about the country she had never actually seen anyone from there. Two other girls had long pale yellow hair and very light skin. Their eyes were a light blue colour and they had come from Sweden. The last girl Sehani remembered as someone from a village not far from her own.

Dora sat Sehani at the table in the kitchen area and gave her a glass of cold juice from the fridge. “This is to be your home for a while,” she told her. “We, at the company, want you to be happy during your stay here. There will be outings to various places in the city, movies and plays, that sort of thing. If you would like anything you only have to ask, and if possible, we can arrange it. As you know we will have potential customers come in and want to see you girls. You will all be taken down to the presentation room and you will need to be on your best behaviour during the showings. All the men are thoroughly checked out so that we know their true intent towards our girls before they are allowed into this building. This is for our safety as well as your own. After a showing the customer may wish a private audience with one of you. Again you must be quite willing to show him how well you have learned the lessons you have received. We also provide a service to gentlemen here, where they may have a date with one or sometimes two of you to attend a play or other function. We will provide a car and driver to ensure your safety. Afterwards you may be required to attend to the gentlemen’s special requests at his house or hotel.

“Your training has given you many ways to achieve sexual pleasure for your guest as well as for yourself. We would expect that you treat any men or women who request the company of one of you as a potential client. We charge a very high price for these dates if extra services are requested, to discourage those looking for just a quick lay. While you are here you are expected to maintain your sexual passions and we encourage you girls to enjoy each others charms. We also have males on staff who are fully aware of our rules and can make themselves available for your use.

“We want you to get the most enjoyment during your time here since this will be your last period of freedom. After you are chosen by one of our customers you will then belong solely to that man. Your whole life up to that point has been to prepare you to manage with the total giving of yourself to the man who will make you his own. Many of our previous customers are kind and gentle men and, as I’ve said, the company does extensive background checks, but after you are given to your master it will be him who will decide how you are to be treated. You will have to use your beauty and skills to make sure he is to remain pleased with you.”

While Dora had been giving Sehani her introductory speech the other girls in the room had been watching the T.V. or walking around, getting snacks from the fridge. One of the Chinese girls had brushed her hand across Sehani’s shoulders before sitting beside her at the table with a glass of milk. Dora turned to her and said “I guess my speech is finished, Soo-Ling, why don’t you take our new arrival down to the hot tub and show her around.”

“I’d love to.” the pretty Asian girl replied.

The two girls stood and finished their drinks. After washing the glasses in the sink they headed out of the dorm room and down a circular staircase to the basement of the building. Along the way Soo-Ling pointed out the cafeteria on the first floor. “The restaurant down the street often brings in meals for all the staff here.” she said. The pair reached the basement and walked along a short hall. “The laundry room. All of our clothing needs are taken care of by the company. Clothes are pretty much optional in the dorm.” Sehani had indeed noticed that a couple of the girls weren’t wearing anything at all when she had been introduced.

At the end of the hall was a glass door with a strange blue light spilling into the hall

from within. Soo-Ling pulled open the door and the two went inside. The Asian girl flipped a switch on the wall and brighter lights came on around the room. Along one side was a long pool of clear water and at the end of the room on the other side was a raised area with large plants around a smaller pool. As the pair made their way towards the tub Soo-Ling pulled her short cotton dress over her head and tossed it at a bench along the wall. "You have to pin up your hair when you use the hot tub," she said, "else it could get caught in the drain." There were some hair pins and clips on a table and both girls grabbed some. Sehani took off her dress and panties, Soo-Ling wasn't wearing underwear, And placed them on a bench. Soo-Ling turned a dial on the wall and there was a faint hum of the pump as the water in the tub began to stir and bubble. She climbed the three steps and tested the water with her foot.

Sehani watched the girl step into the tub and settle in one of the seats. Then she stepped into the tub to sit on the seat opposite from the Asian girl. The warm water came up to her shoulders and the jets on either side of the seat felt good. Soo-Ling stretched out her legs and brushed her feet along Sehani's feet and legs. The faint clinking of their bangles could be heard from under the water as Soo-Ling rubbed her feet along Sehani's legs. The two girls started to rub their feet together under the water until Soo-Ling stretched out farther with her legs and began to rub her feet up Sehani's thighs. Sehani spread her legs a little and bent one knee to give the girl access to her inner thighs and crotch. While Soo-Ling rubbed her toes along Sehani's slit and clitoris Sehani was doing the same to her new friend. Both girls reached down and hooked their fingers through the ankle bracelet of the other girl's foot to guide it to the place they wanted and to increase the pressure against their own pussies. The Asian girl had her big toe a little inside Sehani's cunt and was wriggling her other toes across her clit when she felt her orgasm building and soon her whole body shook with the power of a major cum. It wasn't too long after that Soo-Ling threw her head back and let out a howl as she achieved her own release.

The pair of lovely girls relaxed by rubbing each other's feet while they came down from their high. The hot tub was in the corner of the room against the walls and there was a shelf between the side and the wall. Sehani asked the other girl to sit up on the shelf. Then she moved over until her head was between Soo-Ling's legs. With her arms around the girl's thighs she brought her face forward and began to run her tongue up and down the pretty Asian's cunt. Sehani parted the girl's lips and pushed

her tongue inside as far as she could. Then she moved up to flick her tongue around and across her clit. It didn't take long before Soo-Ling's thighs clamped against her ears and she bent forwards over Sehani with her mouth opened in a silent scream.

After a while the two girls switched positions and Soo-Ling brought Sehani to the very brink of orgasm with her talented mouth. She held Sehani on the edge for almost five full minutes until Sehani begged for release. Then with a few quick flicks of Soo-Ling's tongue across her clit she exploded in a mind blowing orgasm. Soo-Ling helped her back into the tub and held her in her arms, kissing her neck and breasts, until she came back to earth.

It was much later, the pump on the tub had long since stopped, that the pair got out of the hot tub and took a quick swim in the big pool before heading back upstairs. When they reached the dorm room Dora was just gathering her things from the desk by the door. "I've been informed that there will be a showing tomorrow evening." Dora told the two girls. "A very wealthy man from Hong Kong will be in to look all of you over. Tomorrow is my day off but I will drop in to see you before the showing. Good night." With a wave of her hand Dora left the room. Soon after another man came in and sat down at the desk. Soo-Ling explained that there was someone to watch over us all the time, in case of an emergency or if we wanted anything.

Sehani looked around and noticed that some of the other girls had put on the chain that bound them to their bed. She had a quick snack from the fridge and after finishing in the toilet she chose a bed beside Soo-Ling's. Her friend had looped her chain through both of her ankle bracelets and locked the ends to the bottom rail of the frame. Sehani picked up the chain from her bed and pulled the end through the headboard. Then she threaded the lock through the ends of the chain and through both of her wrist bangles before snapping it closed. With her hands locked close together and attached to the bed Sehani drifted off to sleep with a very happy and contented feeling about her first day here.

The next morning, as the girls woke up they were unlocked from their beds and, after dressing, went down to the cafeteria for breakfast. Most of the food had been prepared by the staff there and there were some special treats brought in from the restaurant down the street. Sehani had an extra helping of the pancakes with fresh

strawberries which she enjoyed very much. All the girls were given times to report to the beauticians department to prepare for the showing that evening. Sehani was told first to see the metal smith to have her bangles polished.

She walked up to the top floor of the building and found his room. The metal smith's name was Tim and he was an older man with a slight build and a wide grin. He spent the next two hours cleaning and repolishing the bangles on Sehani's wrists and ankles. The metal that the bangles were made of could not be scratched but there was some staining, and a little corrosion on the inside surfaces which were in constant contact with the girl's skin. When Tim had finished her bangles gleamed like they had when she received them those years ago. Sehani noticed how smooth the insides were now and how easily they slid around on her skin. Tim gave her a hug and a big smile as she thanked him, then sent her on to the beautician.

At the beauty parlour, which was just down the hall, Sehani was pampered like she never thought possible. First she was led to a big bathtub full of warm scented water. There was a padded grove in one end and a big sink underneath. Sehani lay down in the tub with her neck in the grove and her long hair hanging down. Then while one attendant scrubbed all over her body with a rough sponge another washed and conditioned her hair in the sink. When her hair was finished and pinned up on top of her head she stood up in the tub so the attendant could scrub her back and legs. She didn't miss an inch of Sehani's skin and when she was done her body tingled all over. The attendant then squeezed some oil on her hands and rubbed it all over Sehani's body.

After her bath Sehani was seated in a chair while another attendant did her finger nails and toe nails. She trimmed and polished the nails and filed off a few rough patches of skin on her feet. Then some more oil was massaged into her feet which made Sehani feel great. She then was given a little time to rest while the oil soaked into her skin. After a while she was led over to the shower and was washed down with a nice smelling soap. Her hair was freed and washed again with a mild soap and conditioner. Then she was seated in a chair again while her hair was brushed and brushed until it shone under the fluorescent lights, and cascaded down her body, curling a bit at the ends.

When Sehani's beauty treatment was finished she saw herself in the mirror. She literally glowed from head to toe. When one of the blond girls who was soaking in the tub smiled at her and told her that she looked great Sehani did a little twirl and thanked the attendants before she put on her dress and went down to the cafeteria for some lunch. After a bowl of delicious soup and a sandwich, she went back to the dorm room for a rest. When she got there she saw two new girls seated at the table, wearing the bangles like her own, and getting the introductory speech from Danella, the woman from the front desk. One of the new girls had slightly darker skin than Sehani. Her name was Seeta, and she was from southern India. The other girl, Judith, was from Australia and had light brown hair and fair skin. All three girls were introduced by Danella who then continued with the speech. After, Danella told the new girls about the customer coming in that evening and wanted them included in the showing. She pointed the way to the beauty parlour and told the two to go up and she would send them up some lunch. Sehani offered to show them the way and went along with them to the top floor.

While the two girls made their way up the stairs in front of Sehani she couldn't help but notice the well muscled backside of the tall Australian girl, Judith. Her hair swayed from side to side as she climbed the stairs and Sehani could make out the firm muscles of her thighs and ass through the thin cotton dress she wore. The other girl had thick black hair that was done in a braid which fell to her knees and was pinned back up to above her waist. She was wearing a long cotton skirt and a short top that ended just under her breasts, leaving her narrow waist bare. The end loop of the braid was swinging back and forth with each step she took while the ends of the hair brushed across her bare back. Sehani also saw that the ankle bangles on Judith's muscular legs were almost tight on her and moved around only a little as she walked while those on Seeta were looser, resting more down on the tops of her feet. While Judith climbed the stairs with a purposeful stride, Seeta walked with more grace to keep her bangles from bouncing on her feet. Sehani remembered when she had first received her ankle bracelets and how they had hurt her feet and dug into the back of her heels before her legs grew bigger and the bangles seated around her ankle bone. She wanted to ask Seeta about them but as they reached the beauty parlour the door opened and one of the attendants greeted the new girls.

When Sehani turned to go back downstairs the Blond Swiss girl, Judy, came out of

the room looking radiant, and accompanied Sehani down stairs to the dorm room. After getting something to drink they joined the other Swiss girl, Janine, on one of the couches. Soon they started holding hands, then touching each other and kissing. The girls began to take off their clothes and they moved over to a big exercise mat in the corner of the room. When they passed the mirror on the wall they all stopped to admire themselves and each others reflection in it. The two blondes contrasted Sehani's darker complexion beautifully. Judy then picked up three padlocks from a table and the girls sat on the mat facing each other. Judy attached the bangle on her left wrist to Sehani's right wrist. Then she did the same with her right to the other blond girl's left. She in turn locked her right bangle to Sehani's left and the three girls were then connected in an unbreakable circle.

The three girls started touching and rubbing each other's luscious bodies with their hands and also with their feet and legs. Soon Sehani found herself on top of Janine with their faces in each other's pussies while Judy's head was between their bodies sucking on first one girl's nipples and then turning to do the other's. Sehani reached down to Judy's pussy, pulling the girls hand down with her own, and began rubbing her fingers up and down her moist slit. She pushed one, than two fingers up inside her hot cunt, stroking the girl's clit with her thumb while working her tongue around and inside Janine's cunt. Judy increased her sucking on Sehani's stiff nipple while Janine, on the top, began bucking her bush against Sehani's chin and pushing her tongue deep into her cunt.

Janine and Sehani both exploded in orgasm together, drenching each other's faces with sweet girl cum while Judy, with her head sandwiched between four breasts, and two hands working furiously at her cunt (Sehani's and her own) screamed soon after with the power of her own release.

While this had been going on the other girls, having finished at the beauticians had been drifting into the dorm, and seeing the fun the three were having, began to join in. The two Chinese girls had locked themselves together, each with their left hand to the other's left ankle and were laying on their sides lapping each other's pussies. Judith, Seeta and Nissa, the other girl from near Sehani's village, had used a long piece of chain and passed it through all twelve of their bangles before connecting the ends with a lock. It wasn't long before they had gotten themselves so tangled up

in each other that it was hard to tell where one girl ended and the other started. Sehani and the two blond girls she was connected to stood up and walked over to the other three, stepping over the mass of their bodies to sit and enclose them in the circle of themselves. Soo-Ling and the other Asian girl rolled themselves over to the group and joined in the fun. Soon, the whole mass of naked young flesh, arms and legs sticking out or buried busily inside would quiver and shake as one girl after another would cry out with the power of another orgasm.

During this time members of the staff had been filtering into the dorm room to enjoy the show the beautiful girls had been putting on. Occasionally someone from the audience would get up and help out by untangling some hair wrapped around a girl's face or shifting a cramped limb. Sweat and cum was wiped from faces as they appeared from out of the pile and drinks of cold juice were offered to the girls while they continued with their fun. It was late in the afternoon that a halt was called and the girls were disentangled from each other, unlocked and sent to the showers.

After they were all cleaned up a light supper was prepared for them and then, after a short rest period, they were told to prepare for the showing that evening. The girls hair was brushed out by the staff and left loose. Sehani saw that Seeta's hair would just touch the floor if she was standing on the table. It pooled at her feet and fanned out across the floor another two feet behind her. She had to gather it in her arms and carry it when she walked. It was thick and jet black and seemed to glow with an inner light after it had been brushed out by the skilled beautician who worked on her. The girls were told not to put on any clothes to prevent wrinkles from the fabric leaving marks on their polished skin. The naked girls sat or stood as they waited for the attendants to finish with the others and they all looked gorgeous, still having a healthy glow to their bodies from their workout that afternoon.

When all the girls had been readied they were ushered down the back stairs to the presentation room on the main floor. Sehani saw that the room was large and there was a narrow raised platform in a semicircle at one end. All the girls were led onto this stage and told to place their hands behind their backs. There were large steel rings screwed to the stage floor spaced at regular intervals and each girl was positioned over one. The attendants went around to each girl and slipped a lock through their wrist bangles, locking the girls hands behind them. Then they passed a

short chain through their ankle bangles and the ring in the floor, locking the ends of the chain together to the ring. The girls had been arranged with the two blond girls at the ends of the line. They were followed by the two Chinese girls, Sehani and Nissa next and the darker Indian girl, Seeta, and the tall Australian Judith were in the middle.

The girls were then made to stand naked and chained in place for the next half hour while the spotlights, one in front and one behind each girl, were adjusted and dimmed or brightened to highlight each girl's complexion and beauty to the best advantage. During this time Dora had come into the room and she and the attendants were busily brushing hair and applying bits of makeup here and there on the gorgeous ladies on the stage. When everything was ready all the attendants left the room except Dora and the lighting technician. Dora flipped a switch on the wall and sat down in the corner beside him.

The eight beauties chained in place on the stage were a sight to behold. The girls stood straight and still with their heads slightly bowed and their eyes down. Their long hair had been carefully brushed back so that it hung straight down behind each girl, parted a little where their hands were bound behind them. Seeta's hair hung down to her feet and spilled back along the narrow stage to fall over the edge behind her. The girl's feet were all spread slightly apart, as far as the chains through their ankle bracelets would allow. The switch Dora had touched on the wall turned on a signal light in the next room. In a couple of minutes the head administrator opened the door and ushered a young Asian man into the room.

With a motion of his hand the administrator bid the man to walk over and inspect the eight lovely women waiting for him. The Asian man was average height and build, quite handsome, and looked to be about twenty six to thirty years old. He wore a fine gray suit and expensive looking shoes. He stood in the center of the semicircle for a few minutes, looking at each of the girls upon the stage, before walking closer to the first girl in line. He would stop in front of each girl and study her closely before moving on to the next. The girls had been instructed to remain still during the showing, looking up only when the customer was directly in front of them to make eye contact with him for a couple of seconds before lowering their eyes again. When Sehani looked at the man's face he gave her a warm smile and a slight bow, just a

tiny nod of his head really, before she turned her eyes down. His smile had sent a thrill down her back.

The young man reached the last girl and after a long look walked around to the rear of the stage. He made his way down the line of beauties. When he reached Seeta he stopped and bent to touch her hair which flowed across the stage floor. When he reached the end again he stepped up on the stage to the side of Janine. He then began to run his hands slowly and gently over her body. He started at her waist and belly, softly pressing and rubbing her, moving down her legs to her feet. He lifted the bangles around her ankles a little and ran his hands around her ankles and feet before moving back up to her chest. He put his hands under her breasts and felt the weight and firmness there. He then gathered her blond hair in one hand and lifted it away from her body, feeling up and down her back and arms. He moved her bound hands away from her body a little and ran his hand around the soft globes of her ass. He ran a finger lightly through her bush in front. He let go of her hair, fanning it out as it had been, and stepping in front of her, lifted her chin to gaze at her face. After a few moments the Asian man then moved over to repeat the same careful inspection on the next girl, Soo-Ling.

The head administrator had quietly moved over to sit beside Dora. She was almost bursting with curiosity, but held her tongue; the only sound in the room was the gentle clink of the girls bangles when the man's hands moved them. It took almost three quarters of an hour before the man finished his inspection of the last girl, the blond haired Judy, and he stepped back to the front of the semicircle again. He looked at each girl again for a few minutes before taking out a pen and a notebook. There were small brass numbers screwed to the front of the stage in front of each position and the man wrote in the notebook for a while, occasionally looking up at the girls standing there, chained to their spots on the stage.

Then the man closed his book and turned to go. The administrator, who was already up and standing beside the door, opened it, and the two men left the presentation room. When the door closed there was a collective exhale of breath from everyone left in the room. Dora stood and walked to the other door while the technician killed the hot spotlights and turned on the florescents in the ceiling. Dora brought in the attendants who had been waiting outside and they began unlocking the girls

bondage. There was to be no talking until the girls were back upstairs, Dora quietly reminded everyone. When the last girl was released, the group filed out of the room and back to the dorm room upstairs.

As the girls were walking up the stairs they began chatting amongst themselves about the Asian man who had just seen them. All the girls thought that he was a nice looking man and appeared to be well off financially. Seeta said he seemed quite interested in her long hair, lifting and handling it for a long time. All the girls agreed that he seemed to like their long hair. Soo-Ling thought that the man spent a lot of time touching and inspecting her feet. The girls all giggled and said that he seemed to be interested in that part of their bodies as well. Sehani had blushed a little when the man had lightly traced his finger through her slit, which had become quite moist with his probing of her body, and then casually had brought it up to his nose for a subtle sniff.

When the girls reached the dorm room there were bottles of wine and soft drinks on the table for them and as they continued their discussions the laughter became louder and more frequent. Meanwhile, Dora had slipped out to wait in the reception area for the administrator to finish with the client. She was sitting at the front desk when the two men came in and the administrator showed him out of the building. When he returned he looked very happy about something.

“The gentleman’s name is Kam Fong,” he told Dora, “and yes he is quite rich. He made all of his money when Japan’s economy had crumbled last year. While others were loosing fortunes, he was one of the few who made a lot of money, and now as a wealthy young bachelor, he is looking for a wife. He said that he was having such a hard time deciding that I jokingly suggested that he purchase one girl for a bride and another as a house keeper, slash, wife number two. Imagine my surprise when he agreed that that was just the thing to do!”

Dora looked on in astonishment as the head administrator continued, “He will make a decision as to which of the girls he wishes to interview further and let me know tomorrow morning.”

“That’s wonderful news,” Dora said. “The young gentleman is going to have his hands full if he decides to take two of our girls.”

They both had a chuckle over that and then the administrator reminded her not to tell the girls anything about the client just yet. "When I hear which girls the client has selected I will inform them myself of this somewhat unusual arrangement that they will be agreeing to."

With that the administrator said good night to Dora and got ready to go home. Dora went back upstairs to the girl's room to see how the party was doing. The girls were relaxing on the couches and beds around the room, most of them in twos or threes holding hands or cuddling. Some of the girls asked her questions that she wouldn't answer, only stating that the client would decide tonight who would be selected for further interviews. She then said that they would all be taken to see a movie tomorrow and wished them all good luck as she left to go home for the night.

The girls sat around watching T.V. and cuddling each other for the rest of the evening, speculating on who might be chosen by the handsome Asian man. They guessed, by the thorough inspection that evening that he had given them, that the interview would be much more intense and probably more fun too. At the shift change, when the night guard came into the dorm, the girls began preparing for bed. After snacks and bathroom trips were finished and the girls had all locked themselves to their beds, the lights were turned out. Sehani had a series of erotic dreams that night and several times woke with her free hand buried deep in her wet crotch. It was early morning before she slipped, exhausted, into a deep sleep.

The next morning started with breakfast as usual, followed by a brisk workout in the gym by all the girls. Their physical training involved a lot of stretching exercises, with some time on the stationary bikes and rowing machines. The workouts were supervised by the staff doctor and were tailored to each girl to bring her body to the peak of perfection. For example Seeta, who was rather thin had a special diet high in carbohydrates to firm up and build her muscles, whereas Judith, the big Aussie, had her workout geared towards toneing her body down to a more feminine sleekness.

After the girl's workout, and fifteen minutes of marching around the gym the girls all hit the showers. It was when they were all having lunch in the cafeteria that the head administrator walked into the room and sat down with them. All talk ceased as each girl knew why he was there to see them.

"I have the selections from the showing last night." he started. "First I would like to say I was proud of the way you all looked and acted during the presentation. The client is quite a wealthy man as you no doubt guessed, however you should know he is extremely well off, and as you saw, quite young, twenty nine to be exact. He will most likely be leaving here with two of you lovelies." The administrator let his last sentence hang for a few seconds before continuing. "It's not uncommon in some countries for a man to have two or more wives, but the price we charge for such beautiful and well trained ladies as yourselves prohibit most people from owning even one of you. The gentleman was so enchanted by all of you last night that he found his decision quite a difficult one to make. I kind of hinted that he might like to have two of you, and he seemed quite taken with the idea.

"He has chosen four of you to be interviewed tomorrow. Soo-Ling, Seeta, Nissa and Judy." As each girl's name was said she gave a little squeal of joy and the others hugged her and held her hands. Then the administrator stood up and said "Good luck." before leaving.

The girls hugged and kissed each other, congratulating the ones chosen, before finishing their lunches. After lunch, they went back to the dorm room to change for the afternoon trip. The plans for a movie had been changed to a trip to the zoo on the other side of the city. The girls wore jeans or long skirts with comfortable shoes and socks. This served to partly hide their ankle bangles from view so as to not attract undue attention. Heads turn enough when a group of pretty girls walk by, especially ones as lovely as these, but with them all wearing the same rather unusual jewelry, questions might be raised. When the girls were ready they were taken by the company bus to the big zoo across town.

Sehani had never seen so many different animals as the group walked around the zoo. The two men who accompanied the girls were much admired by passers by for having the company of eight lovely ladies. Although the girls were plainly dressed, their beauty seemed to radiate out from the group. They stopped for a while at a restaurant in the zoo for ice cream or something to drink before continuing with their tour. It was after suppertime before they returned to their building and they walked over to the restaurant on the corner for dinner.

Then after a delicious meal served to the girls by an attentive staff, the group returned to the dorm room. Since the news of who would be chosen for their next interview, the girls had been excitedly chatting about the rich Asian man. Shortly after they had all entered the dorm room it was announced that some of the male staff and guards would be available for the girls to use that evening and night. The four girls who had been chosen for private interviews by the Asian client would go up to the apartment on the third floor and be serviced first. Afterwards, the rest of the girls could each have one of the men to enjoy.

The room on the third floor was done up like a nice apartment with big windows along one wall overlooking the city. There was a separate bedroom with a big bed, and comfy couches and chairs in the livingroom. The four male staff members were waiting in the room when the girls arrived. They all paired up and it was agreed that Judy would get the bedroom first. The men were all good looking, thirty to forty years old, and ready to enjoy one of the many perks of their job. When Judy and the guard had no sooner removed their clothes and fell on the bed she began to hungrily devour his cock. The guard stroked her head and back as Judy, with her gorgeous blond hair spread across his chest and legs, bobbed her head up and down taking his swollen prick to the base in her mouth and throat, then sliding her tongue up the shaft to flick it across the head. Judy shifted her ass closer to the man and he started to finger her slit with one hand while rubbing her breasts and nipples with the other.

One of the requirements for men hired on at this building was the ability to control their orgasms, so Judy was able to get her fill from the guard. She sucked him for a while before turning and kneeling over his hips. Then she lowered herself down on his throbbing member, sliding it into her dripping hot cunt. She slid herself up and down his cock, moving slowly at first, then faster and faster until she threw back her head in a powerfull release. Her cunt muscles squeezed the guard's cock with each wave of her orgasm. When Judy's cum had subsided a little the two switched positions with her on her back and the guard between her legs. As he pushed into her again he gathered her two wrist bangles in the fingers of one hand and held them over her head. As his thrusting increased he slid his other hand down between their bodies to bring his finger into contact with her clit.

Judy started to writhe her body under that of the guard as his thrusting cock and his

finger rubbing on her clit brought her close to another orgasm. The guard held her wrists pinned above her head with his fingers hooked through her bangles. He could feel her orgasm building higher and higher and shortly after the two exploded together in an incredible rush of release.

In a couple of minutes the guard and Judy picked up their clothes and made their way to the shower in the bathroom, clearing the room for the next couple. The others had been cuddling on the couch and chairs in the living room. It was Seeta's turn next. The man she had paired up with took a lock from the table beside the bed and locked her two ankle bangles together. Then he used his tongue to bring her to orgasm as she lay on top of him licking and sucking on his cock. He then had her kneel on the bed and got behind her on his knees. He had to move her ample hair out of the way before raising her body up a little, to slide into her cunt. Seeta rocked back and forth on the man's stiff prick buried deep inside her while he rubbed his hands over her tits and gently pinched her nipples. Her hair had draped itself around both of their bodies, tangling them together by the time they both came hard into each other.

The night shift guard was paired with Soo-Ling. He had heard that she had a thing for feet and was eager to find out for himself. With two locks and a short piece of chain he connected her hands behind her back and her feet together close to her hands. She was lying on her stomach, hog tied when he sat down behind her legs and started to rub and then tickle her feet. The guard was leaning back on the headboard and he brought his legs around the sides of Soo-Ling's body so his feet were near her head, all the while running his hands over her bum and up her legs to her feet, then back down again. Pushing her shoulders with his feet and pulling her legs he slid the bound girl closer to him, then bent close and started to lick the soles of her feet and nibble on her toes. Soo-Ling started to twist in her bonds to try to get her hands into her aching pussy but it was no use. She then moved her head closer to the guard's feet and started to kiss and suck on his toes.

The guard was amazed when after just rubbing and licking the Asian girl's feet, and with his toes in her mouth she moaned loudly, as a powerful orgasm ripped through her. He moved one hand from her feet to her crotch. She spread her knees a little to give him access to her wet slit. It only took a few strokes of the guard's fingers

through her slit and a pinch on her clit to make her cum hard again. When she had come down after a few minutes the guard released the locks and gave the lovely young girl the fuck she so richly deserved.

Nissa was paired with a young man from the accounting department. What he lacked in sexual experience he more than made up for in stamina. Nissa licked the man's body all over before centering on his cock and devouring it. The man rubbed his hands over her body and her perfect breasts while she slid her mouth up and down his rock hard prick. Nissa was very close to orgasm when the man had her lay on her back on the big bed. Then kneeling in front of her with his arms wrapped around her thighs, her legs in the air, he pushed his throbbing cock into her steaming pussy.

The young accountant thrust gently but firmly into Nissa's tight cunt with easy rhythmic strokes, grasping her hips or thighs to pull them both closer together, making her cum at least four times before he pushed hard into her and started spurting his seed deep into her.

When Nissa came out of the bedroom the other men had left and the three girls were lounging on the couch watching the T.V. After a quick shower she got a glass of milk from the kitchen and joined them. one of the attendants came in and changed the sheets on the bed. He left a piece of chain across the bottom of the bed locked at one end to the end of the bed frame. There were four open locks on the table beside it. The girls were told to sleep in the apartment together on the big bed and to attach one of their feet to the chain. There was a button beside the bed that would call downstairs if they needed anything during the night. It was still early when they were left alone in the apartment but it had been a busy day for them, so it wasn't long before they had locked themselves to the chain on the bed and drifted off to sleep holding each other in their arms.

While the four girls were enjoying themselves in the upstairs apartment Sehani and the others were busy taking pleasure in their own bodies. As one of the men would finish in the apartment he would come down and join in the fun in the dorm room. Sehani ended up with the night shift guard. She had locked her wrist bracelets close together in front of her with a short piece of chain hanging down. The man wrapped

the end of the chain around one of his wrists and fastened it with another lock. Sehani enjoyed the pleasures of the guard's attentions late into the night since he didn't have to leave when the other men did.

Judith had connected the blond haired Janine to the Chinese girl Kim by passing a chain through both of their wrist bangles in behind each girl. As they walked around the room back to back everyone gave them pleasures with hands or tongues as the pair came nearby. After the other men had come into the room the two girls were unlocked from each other and everyone got down to some serious sex. It was early morning when all the other men had left and the girls were in their beds asleep, that the night guard unlocked Sehani's chain from his wrist and locked it to her bed. Everyone in the building that night had been thoroughly satisfied from the evenings fun. Sehani lay on her bed for a little while before she could fall asleep, thinking on how nicely her new life has started out.

In the morning the four girls who were to have their interviews were wakened early and served breakfast. Their bonds were released and they feasted on hot cereal and toast with eggs and sausages in the apartment kitchen. Then they were sent up to the beauty parlour to be prepared for their interviews. Each girl was bathed and had their hair washed and dried. Their bodies were massaged and skin cream was applied to soften their skin to a silky smoothness. The interviews were to start at noon and the client had requested to see Soo-Ling first. When the beauticians were finished with her she waited in the room, resting for a while, wearing nothing except for her bangles, waiting for her appointment.

At noon Soo-Ling knocked softly on the door to the apartment and then entered. The handsome Asian man, Kam Fong, was sitting on the couch and she walked over to kneel on the rug beside his legs. As she had been taught, Soo-Ling knelt with her hands behind her back and her head bowed slightly down, looking at the man's feet. She had noticed that today the man wore tan cotton shorts and a light cotton shirt, open in front. His feet were bare, much to Soo-Ling's delight. The man sat motionless for a while studying the naked girl before him. Her hair slipped off her shoulders to spill across her thighs as she waited for the man to make the first move.

After about five minutes the man told her to sit beside him. For the next hour he

asked her questions about her life, her dreams, her desires. Soo-Ling was born in a small village in China, near Kunming. Her father had been killed on a construction project and her mother had died of illness when she was four years old. She had been cared for by friends in the village before being sent to one of the company's schools in Bangkok. The man held her hand and toyed with her bangle, asking how she felt about wearing them.

"At first I found them strange." She said. "The ones on my feet were hard to get used to in the beginning, but some of the older children in the school had them, and I was told it was a special honour to wear the bangles. When I got older and the special training began I started to feel a little proud to be wearing them. It gives me pleasure to have them."

"Sit back and put your legs across my lap." Kam told her.

Soo-Ling slid over a little, raising her legs and resting them on his. When she brought her feet together her ankle bangles clinked softly together. Kam noticed the tiny flicker of a smile that crossed her lips. He ran his hands down her legs and toyed with the bracelets for a minute, then reached over to the table beside the couch and picked up a lock. He put the lock through the girls foot bangles and closed it, slipping the key into his pocket. He then started rubbing Soo-Ling's feet and toes with his hands.

All the girls were told that there is no real way to prepare for these interviews, that everyone takes their pleasures in different ways. Soo-Ling knew that she should be giving pleasure to the client but the training taught the girls that men sometimes get pleasure by giving pleasure. The feelings shooting through the girls body from the man's skilled hands on her feet caused her to lean back and close her eyes. Her feet were not especially ticklish, but were quite sensitive to touch and when the man bent down to kiss the tips of each of her toes a small moan escaped her lips.

Soo-Ling reached out to run her fingers up the side of the man, touching him lightly on his arm and the side of his body. He began to suck each of her toes into his mouth one at a time, running his tongue around and between them, rubbing the rest of her feet and around her ankles with his hands. Occasionally he would hook his fingers through the lock connecting her bangles together and press her feet a little harder

to his face. Soo-Ling would make small noises as tremors ran from her feet to her brain and back down, to collect in her crotch. Kam released his grasp on her bangles to run his hand up her thighs, fingering the small triangle of black hair there. Soo-Ling couldn't stop herself from squirming on the couch and bucking her hips against the man's hand.

Kam lifted her legs off his lap and placed her feet on the floor. Taking hold of her hands he stood, pulling her up with him. "Can you make it to the bed?" he asked. She started shuffling her feet back and forth, as far as the lock would allow, and with Kam's help made the short trip to the other room. In the bedroom, Kam took off his shirt and shorts while Soo-Ling lay down on the bed. He lay beside her with his head at her feet, just looking at them. His feet were beside Soo-Ling's head so she took one in her hand and started to run her fingers over the top and across the sole. The man would give a little jerk when her fingers found a ticklish spot but soon she was doing to his feet what he had done to hers. Kam lay back on the bed, running his fingers up and down the pretty girl's legs as she sucked and nibbled on his toes, working her fingers around the heels and soles of his feet. It wasn't long before her talents began to bring him close to orgasm and he pulled his feet away to turn around, facing her. Kam got on his knees and lifted her bound feet up in the air. He then spread his knees and moved closer to her, his knees on either side of her hips. Holding the girl's feet in the air he pushed into her.

Kam was pumping hard into Soo-Ling's tight pussy while kissing and gently biting her feet, which were up in his face, when she exploded in a major cum, clamping down hard on his dick with the muscles of her cunt. Kam paused for a moment until she had finished cumming before shifting closer to her and starting to thrust again. In a few minutes he could hold on no longer and pushed hard into her as he began spurting deep inside the girl. His orgasm triggered another in Soo-Ling, her hands clenching his legs, pulling them both harder together.

After they had both relaxed a little the man pulled out of Soo-Ling and lay beside her, gently running his hand over her belly and thighs. A little later Kam stood and retrieved the key from his shorts. He unlocked the lock between Soo-Ling's ankles. He handed her a robe from the closet, helping her to put it on, then walked her to the door of the apartment. Kam turned the girl to face him and gave her a warm

kiss. "Thank you, Soo-Ling." he said, then opened the door for her. After the girl had left Kam walked over to the phone and picked it up. After a short pause the girl at the front desk answered. "Could you send me up some lunch please," Kam said, "And I'll see the next girl in about an hour." He then padded into the bathroom for a quick shower.

After Kam had finished lunch there was a knock on the door and Seeta entered the apartment, carrying her hair draped over one arm. She closed the door, dropping her hair to the floor as she walked over to the couch, the thick black hair dragging along the carpet behind her.. She knelt at the Asian man's feet, her hands behind her with her knees slightly apart and waited. Kam couldn't see much of the girls body, her thick hair had draped around her like a silky black shroud. He moved his hand under her chin, tilting her head up, and looked into her dark brown eyes for a moment.

"Come sit beside me." he said.

Seeta rose, and with a graceful flick of her head and one arm, her hair settled in a pile between them as she sat down. The Asian asked her some questions, toying with her gorgeous soft hair as she talked.

Seeta had been born in a filthy slum in Calcutta, one of three girls and five boys who lived in a small one room shack. Her mother had died when she was two, her father, working in the city, was never around. Her oldest brother helped raise the rest of the children until he too went away to work and the other children drifted away. Seeta was found by a city worker one day in a garbage dump, looking for food, and taken to the rescue mission nearby. There, she was cleaned up and given something to eat. After a few weeks her real beauty began to surface and she was transferred to the company's training school in the north. There were about thirty or forty girls of all ages at this school, all wearing the bangles that were mandatory for girls in the company's special program. Seeta was a little over seven when she entered the program and her feet had already started their growth spurt. The ankle bangles that seemed to be the best size for her would not go over her feet. The fitter tried bigger ones but her young feet had grown too big to get them on her. The school doctor had been called and she was given an injection to put her to sleep. Then the bones at the

top of her feet were broken to allow her bangles to be slid on.

When Seeta awoke her feet were in plaster casts with the bangles around her thin legs, resting on the tops of the casts. The doctor explained that the bones that had been broken had been reset to give her feet a better shape and higher arch. She would have less problems with her feet later on in life, he explained, than if the operation had not been done. For the next few weeks she was given the best food and attention she needed to get her back to health again. It wasn't long before the young bones in her feet healed. When the casts came off, her feet were shaped much nicer, no longer flat on the bottom but with a nice curving arch, and she was soon running and playing with the rest of the children in the school.

The rest of Seeta's interview with Kam Fong went much as Soo-Ling's had, with the man's attention centered on her feet. They were indeed small and well shaped, and quite sensitive to his touch. There was also the added bonus of the girl's lovely long hair, which she handled with skill and grace. When the two were in bed together she had used great handfuls of her hair to rub and caress the man's feet, as well as other places on his body, driving him mad with desire.

When the interview was finished and Seeta had left, Kam called down for the next girl. Since it was getting late he asked that the final applicant accompany him to dinner at the restaurant after he had seen Nissa. Soon after he had hung up there was a soft knock on the door and Nissa entered. The young girl was strikingly beautiful but at first, as they sat and talked, she seemed rather shy. Kam tried to put the girl at ease but it soon became apparent that the short answers and long periods of silence to his questions were not due to shyness, but rather to the profoundly submissive nature of the girl. Nissa couldn't look into his eyes unless he told her to, and then for only a moment. He could sense her unease at sitting beside him, talking to each other as equals. In bed the girl's perfect body aroused Kam's passions but her inability to initiate things came across as a lack of enthusiasm to him.

In the end Kam told her that although she was very beautiful he didn't want to dominate someone, but rather wanted someone to share his passions for life on a more equal footing. "Don't think you have done anything wrong," he told her, "I know many men that would be thrilled to find someone like you. I just don't think

that we could give each other what we are both looking for.”

The two parted at the stairway, Nissa returning to the dorm room and Kam walking down to the main lobby. Judy was waiting there for him, dressed in a light evening gown and they both walked over to the restaurant where a table was waiting for them in the courtyard in the back. Judy looked radiant, drawing appreciative stares from the other diners, with her long blond hair and fair skin, her bangles gleaming in the evening light. The two talked while they had dinner. Judy told of her life in Switzerland, how she came to the company's school there and was entered into the special program. The girl was intelligent and could talk on any subject but, as Nissa was submissive, Judy had a more dominant nature to her. This was demonstrated more in the apartment, on the big bed after dinner. Judy showed little interest in the foot play that so turned on Kam. When he had touched her feet they were very ticklish and Judy pulled them out of his grasp. She knew how to please a man in bed, calling most of the shots, and while Kam lay on his back she rode his member for all it was worth, having multiple orgasms with little regard for him.

After they had finished the interview, and Judy had left, Kam called down to the desk to ask for the administrator. The head of administration came to escort Kam down to his office. After coffee Kam got right to business. “I have decided on Soo-Ling and Seeta.” he said. The administrator smiled inwardly. He had heard of Soo-Ling's foot interests and had noticed the man checking all the girl's feet a little closer than most men do at the presentation. “Excellent choices,” he said. “I am certain that you will find much happiness with those two girls.”

The administrator wrote on a piece of paper and slid it across to the man. “This is the amount that we will request as a donation to the mission.” he said.

The amount was a lot, but about as much as Kam had expected, and in his mind well worth it. “I'll have the money transferred in the morning, when the bank opens.” he said. Kam decided he would add a generous amount to the donation to help with the fine work the missions carried out.

With the business concluded a taxi was called to take Mr.Fong back to his hotel and the administrator walked up to the dorm room to deliver the news. There were squeals of happiness from the two chosen girls, and hugs and kisses of

congratulations from all the others. A big cake with fresh fruit was brought up from the kitchen and everyone celebrated long into the night. It was well past two in the morning when the party wound down and the girls retired to their beds. Seeta and Soo-Ling shared a double bed that night with one of their wrist bangles and one of their ankle bangles locked to each other to signify their union in their new life.

The girls were allowed to sleep late the next morning. Tearful goodbyes were said during breakfast before Seeta and Soo-Ling were taken to the beautician's room to prepare them for their new owner. Meanwhile Sehani and Judith were called to the administrators office. There they were told that an old friend of the company had called requesting the pleasure of two girls to entertain himself and his nephew for a few days. He would call that afternoon and fly them to his boat in Sri Lanka for a cruise. The two were sent up to the beautician where they met Soo-Ling and Seeta coming out, and said goodbye for the last time.

Soo-Ling and Seeta went to the administrators office to wait for their new master. They were sitting on the couch holding hands when he was shown into the office. Kam saw his girls sitting together and couldn't suppress his smile. He sat at the desk across from the administrator and handed him the receipt from the bank. He looked at the receipt and then at Kam with surprise. "I added a small extra to the amount to assist in the fine work you do here." said Kam. The added amount was not so small.

The administrator stood and shook the Asian man's hand. "Most of the money we collect goes directly to help less fortunate girls around the world." he said. "This generous donation will be put to good use, I assure you." Papers were then handed to Kam, birth certificates and medical records for the two girls, and Kam Fong and his two lovely ladies were escorted to the taxi waiting outside.

After Sehani and Judith had finished being bathed and their hair was dry they went to the cafeteria for lunch. The administrator met them there and told them a little about the client they were to meet that afternoon. Jim Brighton was around sixty five and had helped run the mission in Bangkok for a few years. His wealth was made in oil during the fifty's and sixty's and through some good investments he is now able to enjoy life to the fullest. His nephew, Steven, is just twenty six and handles most of his uncles business in the oil company.

“You are to entertain both men aboard their yacht for three or four days. Sometimes dates like these can lead to a more lasting relationship. Mr. Brighton hinted to me that he was helping his nephew find a good woman to live with. I know both these men personally to be gentlemen, and you need have no fears when you are with them. I’m sure you will both have a nice time.” The girls were told to wait in the dorm room after lunch and they would be called when Mr. Brighton arrived.

It wasn’t long before the girls were called downstairs and introduced to Jim Brighton. Jim was a large man, good looking, and very fit. He had a full head of gray hair and gave a big smile to the two girls when he met them. There were two small suitcases in the lobby, clothes and things for the girls, and the driver picked them up to take to the car outside. “I’ll have these lovelies back in three or four days, safe and sound.” Jim said to the administrator. Then taking a girl in each arm they left the building and got into the big black car in front.

They drove to the airport and through a gate, into the area for private planes. The car stopped near a shiny silver Lear jet and they all stepped out onto the hot asphalt. Sehani had seen airplanes high up over her village, tracing white lines in the sky, but had never seen one up close. The Lear jet looked small compared to the big airliners passing by on the way to the terminal. She ducked her head as one roared overhead, this bringing a chuckle from Jim and Judith. Jim escorted the two girls up the stairs and into the jet, the driver bringing up their bags. Jim introduced the man standing inside who took the girl’s bags, and the pilot sitting in the front of the jet. Sehani had never seen anything like this before. The air inside the plane was fresh and cool. The inside was like a cosy apartment with plush chairs and couches scattered around. There was a bar in the rear corner with sparkling glasses and bottles and a narrow hallway leading to the back of the jet. The door was closed with a solid thump, shutting out the heat and noise from outside.

Judith and Sehani sat in the soft seats near the door while Jim went to the front to talk with the pilot. He then came back and sat in the chair across from them. Sehani watched him and Janine pull out the seat belts, snapping them closed around their waists so she did the same. She heard the engines power up and felt the jet begin to move. The sunlight streaming through the small windows shifted inside the cabin as the jet made a circle and taxied out to the runway. They stopped for a few minutes

as Sehani watched other planes taking off and landing. Then their plane moved out onto the runway, paused for a moment, then began to accelerate down the pavement.

Sehani's body was pushed back into the seat as the jet picked up speed. The engines roar increased as more fuel was poured into them and the jet started to shake and bump a little as it sped down the runway. Sehani looked at Jim, who was calmly looking out the window. She turned to look out the other side just as the ground tilted, her stomach dropped, and the bumpy runway was left behind. They were skimming over the city, the buildings getting smaller as they climbed higher. The noise from the engines dropped a little as the plane started to level off. Jim undid his seatbelt and crossed over to the girls. Judith stood up, Sehani tried to, but her knees gave out and she collapsed back into the seat. Jim helped her up and over to one of the couches. Judith sat beside her while Jim went to the bar and fixed her something to drink. He held the glass for her as she sipped the drink. The attendant had asked Judith what she would like to drink, then returned, handing her a glass, and setting a glass for Jim on the table.

Sehani soon felt better as Jim held her in his strong arms, talking to Judith about her life in Australia. Judith's mother had been only sixteen when she found herself pregnant, and decided to put her baby up for adoption. Judith came to the trading company's school and was selected for the special program because of her young beauty and her quick intellectual. She was a very happy child, growing up in the school near the ocean in Perth, and she was quick to learn the things taught in class. She was able to skip classes sometimes to spend time swimming, which she loved to do, in the warm waters of the bay where the school was located. As Judith grew she matured into a tall and muscular beauty, her large and firm breasts, her small waist and strong legs and arms would cause the boys heads to turn wherever she went. At the age of seventeen she was sent to Paris, to receive her final training. During the two years in France her body took on a more sleek and graceful look, her dark tan fading a little and her sun bleached hair darkened, growing longer and thicker.

While Judith had been talking, Jim had held Sehani in his arms, idly running his hands up and down her body, over the thin cotton dress she wore. He saw that she was feeling better now and offered to give the two girls a tour of the plane. They

went up to the front where Jim asked the pilot how it was going. "A little over an hour until we land, sir." he replied. Jim let Sehani sit in the seat beside the pilot for a while as he explained some of the many dials and switches in the cockpit, then Jim took the girls to the back of the jet. There were doors on either side of the hallway, one opened to a bathroom where there was even a small shower. The other side was an office with files and books, a computer and telephone on the desk. The door at the end of the hall led to a bedroom with a big bed on one side and closets on the other.

The two girls flopped on the bed and Jim sat between them. The attendant brought a tray of fresh drinks, leaving it on a table by the bed, then left, closing the door. Soon, the three were naked and were cuddling and kissing each other on the big bed. Jim introduced the girls to the mile high club, sex in a plane a mile in the air. Jim watched the two girls play for a while before sliding underneath with Judith riding his cock, his face in Sehani's pussy and the girls on their knees over him, kissing each other and rubbing each other's breasts with their hands. Sehani came first, spraying hot girl cum into Jim's mouth, which he greedily lapped up. This triggered his orgasm and he began spurting deep inside Janine, who clamped down on his dick with her cunt muscles as her own orgasm took hold. The two girls held each other tightly as Jim pushed Sehani up a little to turn his head and gasp for air.

After the three had separated Judith passed the drinks around. They relaxed for a while before Jim headed into the bathroom to get cleaned up. After he had a quick shower the two girls used the bathroom while he got dressed. By the time they were all finished the plane had begun its decent and the three sat down and prepared for landing.

After the plane had landed at Colombo there was a limousine waiting to drive Jim and the two girls to the coast where the boat was moored. Judith, who had lived on the sea shore and had been around boats all her life was expecting a thirty foot cruiser or maybe a small sail boat of some sort. The car turned off the road and down to a building on the coast. When they drove around to the other side they saw the boat tied to the warf on the other side.

A ship was a more apt description, it had to be over 150 feet long. What looked like

part of the building from the road was actually the upper deck of the ship. Jim stepped out of the car and held the door for the girls. The driver got the bags and set them down by the car. Jim picked them up, handing Judith's bag to her and while he carried Sehani's the group walked over to the gang plank and up, onto the deck of the ship. They made their way to the back of the ship and the bar beside the pool area. Sehani was awe struck that there was a swimming pool on the deck of the boat. There were several people sitting beside the pool and a few women splashing in the water. Jim took the suitcase from Judith and set them beside the bar. He waved to a young man who walked over to the group. "Girls, this is my nephew Steven. Steven, this is Judith, and Sehani."

Steven was good looking, a little taller than Sehani, and wore a cotton shirt and white shorts. He shook the girl's hands and said "Welcome aboard." His hand lingered a little longer on Sehani's as he took in her beauty. Jim busied himself with fixing drinks at the bar while he watched his nephew's reaction to the two lovely girls.

"This is a beautiful ship you have here." Judith said to Steven.

"Technically it is owned by the oil company," he said, "but since my uncle and I own the company, I guess it's ours too. Come on, I'll show you around."

Jim handed the girls and Steven their drinks as they passed. "I'll go tell the captain to get under way." He said. Steven walked the girls around the pool and introduced some of the people there. The other guests were clients of the oil company or other executives, and their wives. There was one man whose name Judith had heard before. He was an ocean researcher who was going to do some diving in the Indian ocean. Judith remembered that he had done some work in Australia when she was living there. He told them he had brought extra equipment if they wanted to go down with him, and Judith said that she would like that very much.

Steven was impressed by Judith's charm with the guests, but it was Sehani to whom his eyes were drawn to. When Jim rejoined them and said that dinner was to be served soon, Steven took Sehani's hand as they made their way to the dining room. Jim smiled when he saw his nephew sit down at the table beside Sehani; he took a seat with Judith. He liked the big Aussie, with her quick intelligence and solid body.

The administrator at the trading company knew Jim's taste in women and had thought of Judith right away when Jim had called. Jim thought he knew what his nephew liked and his vague description had produced the lovely creature sitting across from him now. He put his hand down and gently stroked Judith's thigh as he gave her a warm smile.

The waiter brought the plates over to the table and served the dinner. Steven had asked Sehani about the bangles she and Judith wore and she told him of how she came to receive them as a little girl. Sehani told about the trading company and the work they do, and how girls in her village are sent to the company school for the special training, and how others, like Judith, are selected for the program. Jim added that the girls are all helped to better their lives and given opportunities that they could never have had without the trading company's help.

Jim saw that his nephew was beginning to understand why these two girls were here. Steven had dated many girls but had not found the happiness that everyone craves in a relationship. Jim had seen many friends marry someone only to have the relationship end a few years later with the woman taking half of the money and his friend broken hearted. He had also known a few who had gotten one of the girls from the trading company, and had found themselves quite happy. These girls had a different outlook on life, to enjoy the pleasures of life and love, and not to worry about the more material things.

After they had finished dinner Jim patted Judith's leg and stood up. "Seven, why don't you show Sehani around the ship." he said. "Sehani, I'll take your bag down to Steven's cabin?" When the girl replied that would be fine, Jim and Judith left the dining room. On the way Jim picked up the two suitcases from beside the bar and they went down the stairs to the cabins. Jim left Sehani's bag inside his nephew's room and led Judith to his own. Judith sat on the big bed while Jim made drinks at the little bar in the corner. He sat beside her and, handing her a drink told her how he had hoped that his nephew and Sehani would hit it off. "He hasn't been too happy since he broke up with the last girl he had been seeing." Jim told her.

While Jim talked Judith had been rubbing his shoulders gently with her free hand. "I haven't known Sehani for very long," she told him, "but she seems like a nice girl."

She took a drink and set the glass down on the night table. Then, using both hands, started massaging Jim's neck and back. Jim took off his shirt and lay face down on the bed while Judith pulled off her dress and straddled him, sitting on his bum. She worked the muscles in his back with her strong hands until she felt the tension leave and he started to relax. Then she lifted up from him and he rolled over onto his back. Jim thought she had the face of an angel as she bent to undo his belt and pull off his shorts and underwear. Her long brown hair spilled off her shoulders and fell across his chest and stiffening cock.

Judith bent down to take his prick in her mouth. She worked her tongue around and across him, taking it deep into her mouth and throat, then raising up to the tip again. Jim propped a pillow under his head to better watch the young girl. Judith noticed him watching and flipped her hair to the other side. After a couple of minutes Jim asked her if she would like to sit on his face. Judith gave him a grin and stood up. She spotted his shorts on the floor beside the bed and pulled the belt out. She smiled mischievously at Jim and handed the belt to him, then climbed up to lay her body on his.

Jim Brighton wasn't really into the kinky stuff, but he knew the significance of the bangles the girls wore and figured why not. The girl positioned herself with her head at his crotch and her pussy under his chin, then put her hands together behind her back. Jim took the hint and looped the belt through her wrist bangles, slipping the buckle up tight. There was no hole for the buckle but the pin dug into the leather and held. Judith's thighs were on either side of Jim's head, with her knees bent and her feet up on the headboard. While she found his cock again with her mouth, he pushed her feet down close to her hands, and passed the free end of the belt through her ankle bangles, tying them close together. Then, grasping her thighs, he slid her body up a bit to feast on her moist slit.

Judith had expected Jim to tie just her wrists with the belt and was surprised when he had pulled her feet up close to her ass and tied them off there. With Jim's cock deep down her throat she pulled and twisted her hands and feet but there was no way to get free. When Jim began to lick up and down her slit she gagged on his cock a little, the flood of sensations almost more than she could bear. While Jim probed deep with his tongue, Judith bobbed her head up and down the length of his

throbbing cock.

Jim was squirming his body under that of the bound girl on top of him, quickly reaching the point of release. Judith was very near to that edge herself. While Jim was licking her pussy, sucking and gently biting on the lips, Judith was taking the length of him deep into her mouth, then flicking her tongue as she raised her head up the hard shaft of flesh. When Jim would push his tongue deep into her she would kick her legs a little, the belt tightening more, pulling her bangles closer together.

From far away Judith heard "I'm going to cum!". She felt Jim's body tense, his arms wrap tightly around her hips, and his lips clamp down on her clit, to suck the super sensitive nub into his mouth. She grasped the belt with her hands and strained at the unyielding leather as she slipped down on Jim's prick, letting it lodge deep within her throat. At that moment, for Jim and Judith, all the lights seemed to go out and nothing else existed for them as first Judith, then Jim less than a second later, fell deep into the depths of a mind numbing orgasm.

Jim bucked his hips up to drive deeper into Judith's throat, pumping three quick shots of hot cum directly into her stomach before she lifted her head to take a breath, getting more jets of cum in her mouth. Meanwhile she had ground herself hard on Jim's face, spraying his mouth and face with her own sweet girl cum. Jim rolled the big girl off him and grabbed a corner of the sheet to wipe his eyes as Judith lay on her bound arms, gasping for air. He turned to look at her as she opened her eyes, and they both burst out laughing. He gave her ass a playful smack with his hand, then started fumbling with the knots in the belt at her feet. "Man, That's what it's all about!" he exclaimed.

After he had released Judith from the belt he stood and padded into the bathroom. Judith followed him where they both took a quick shower together, helping to wash each other under the warm water. When they had dried off they both got dressed to go see how Sehani and Steven were doing. Jim took his belt from the bed, looking at it before looping it through his shorts. The end where the knots had been tied had bent the leather out of shape, and there was a new hole near to the buckle where the pin had pushed through. He smiled, he would have to retire this belt as a memento of his most pleasant time with Judith..

They found Steven and Sehani by the pool on deck. The sun was a great orange ball on the horizon, sinking into the sea. Sehani wore a skimpy bikini and was in the water, relaxed on Steven's legs, who was sitting on the step at the end. There were a few other people lounging by the pool, taking in the cool evening sea air. Jim said hi and Steven looked up at him, then at Judith, and smiled. By their flushed faces he could tell what his randy old uncle had been up to.

Earlier, Steven had shown Sehani around the big boat, Sehani had never seen a ship like this, her only experience with boats had been the dugout canoes the village had to travel along the river. After the tour Steven had asked her what she would like to do, and she asked if they could swim in the pool for a while. Steven had led her back to his cabin to change. He was a bit shocked when, in the cabin, Sehani pulled her dress over her head and slipped off her panties right in front of him.

Part of the reason Steven's relationships with women always ended in disaster was that he didn't know what to do with a woman. His early fumbblings with girls in high school and collage were painful memories, dates later on no better. Steven always put on a brave face over his loneliness, secretly longing for his uncle's easy manner with the opposite sex. He had tried working hard, to take his mind off his problems, becoming quite successful in the affairs of the oil business, but there was always the nagging doubts about what he knew was missing in his life.

As the girl stood naked before him, he longed to take her in his arms and run his hands over every inch of her perfect body. Instead he stood rooted to the spot, his face turning red and his mouth gaping. Sehani began to sense the man's discomfort, and turned away, to pull her swimsuit out of her bag. As she put on the suit, she didn't quite know what to do, but she knew she had to try. She put on the bottom of her bikini and hooked the top over her head. Steven was on the other side of the bed, pulling on his swim trunks. She held the top over her breasts and walked around to him. "Would you help me tie this, please?" she asked, turning her back to him and holding the straps behind her back. She moved her hair out of the way as Steven nervously tied a bow in the thin material at her back. She held her hair so that it's silky softness brushed against Steven's arm as his shaky fingers worked to tie the knot.

After Steven had gotten the girl's top tied his fingers refused to leave her smooth skin, and lingered, nervously tracing across her back. Sehani took a small step back and leaned slightly into the man, letting go of her hair to guide his hands to around her waist. Steven felt the firm flesh of her belly, dipping one finger a little ways into her navel. Sehani let her hands drop to trace her fingers gently along Steven's thighs, letting out a soft purring noise. Then, not wanting the spell to be broken, she took his hand and said, "Lets go for that swim." She picked up some hair pins from her bag and tied up her hair as they walked up the stairs. Sehani walked slightly in front so the man could admire her as they went up to the deck, and over to the pool.

Sehani took his hand again as they went down the steps and into the warm water. Then she let go and lay in the water, paddling over to the other side. Steven swam over to her and she put her arms around him. Steven's feet were on the bottom with the water up to his neck. Sehani could just touch bottom with her toes, but pretended that she couldn't and held onto Steven, wrapping one leg around his for support. "This is really nice." she purred in his ear. She gave him a little kiss on the cheek, he gave her a tentative peck on the lips. Then he kicked off, paddling back to the shallow end with one arm around her waist.

Steven sat down on the steps of the pool. Sehani rested the back of her head in his lap with her legs floating in the water. Steven was glad of the thick pile of hair between his stiffening prick and the girl's head as he ran his hands lightly along Sehani's shoulders and neck. Sehani lay with her head cradled in the man's lap and gently traced her fingers along his legs and ankles. They lay in the water for several minutes before Jim and Judith showed up.

Jim sat down on one of the lounge chairs nearby, Judith on one beside him. A waiter came over to take their drink orders. "And ask the two love birds what they want." pointing to Sehani and Steven. When the waiter left Sehani roused herself and swam another lap in the pool. Steven had got out and sat on one of the chairs, drying himself. When Sehani got out of the pool she went over and sat at the end of the chair Steven was on. She took his towel to dry herself, leaning back against his knees.

When the drinks arrived the two couples sat and talked for a while.. Jim said that

they would arrive at a reef in the Indian ocean by early morning, where they would spend the day. The researcher, Peter Loyd, wanted to do some diving there and there was an island nearby with a fantastic beach. The sun had set and the air was starting to chill when Sehani asked Steven if they could go back to the cabin for a while. Judith said goodnight to Steven as he passed by, his uncle giving him a leering wink. Steven and Sehani went back to his cabin.

When the two arrived in Steven's cabin Sihani stripped off her wet bikini and hung it over a chair to dry. She then sat down on the towel on his bed and removed the pins from her hair, letting its length fall down around her. She found her brush and began to run it down the length of her hair. Steven stood beside the bed and watched her. "You have such nice hair." he said to her.

"Why don't you come over here." Sehani asked him. Steven moved over to her and stood in front of her. Sehani reached up to the waistband of his swim trunks and peeled them slowly down his legs. His semi rigid prick jumped out and he moved his hand to cover it. Sehani lifted his feet to get him to step out of the trunks, then tossed them at the chair in the corner. She took both his hands in hers, planted a little kiss on his belly, then moved lower to softly kiss the end of his cock. Holding its length in her hand she ran her lips over the head, taking it into her mouth. She could feel it twitching and jumping in her hand.

Sehani asked him to lay down on the bed. She sat beside him running her fingers through the hair on his chest, and fingering his cock, which had grown to full length. After only a few moments he let out a moan, and thrusting his hips up started spurting his spunk over her hand and onto his chest. He sank back onto the bed and turned his head away. "I.. I'm sorry." he mumbled.

"It's O.K. Steven." she said.

Sehani reached for the towel and wiped up the cum from his chest and her fingers. She turned his head to face her and looked into his eyes. "It's really all right." she softly said to him. Steven answered with a weak smile. Sehani stretched out on top of him and kissed his neck and the side of his face. She started to rub her bush up and down his cock, which responded by returning quickly to its former size. Steven locked his lips to hers, holding her body tightly for a long and sensuous kiss. Then

Sehani got onto her knees over him and rubbed her slit along his now throbbing cock.

Sehani reached down to position him, then slowly sank down on his member, taking it all into her wet cunt. She flipped her head, sending a cascade of silky hair down her back, to spill across Steven's thighs and down, in between, to tickle his balls. The feelings this caused in him, coupled with the sight of the girl's lovely body on top of him, caused him to lose control again, and he instantly began to cum inside the girl's hot pussy.

Steven bucked his hips up once and Sehani could feel his jets of cum being released inside of her. When Steven had settled back down, Sehani took the towel and lifted off him, holding it between her legs. She used the end to gently wipe his now soft prick. Steven looked up at her once or twice, looking away quickly each time. Sehani knew he felt badly, but wasn't sure she knew what to do about it. She stood and said "I'm going to take a shower, can you join me in a couple minutes?"

Sehani padded into the bathroom and ran the water while she pinned her hair up. She stepped under the warm spray and soaped herself down. Steven came in to rub her back while she in turn did his, then they both got out and dried themselves off. It was getting late and Steven suggested that they should get some sleep. He asked her if she would prefer to have the room to herself that night. "Don't be silly." she said as she shook out her hair. Sehani went to her suitcase and rummaged around inside. At the bottom were two padlocks and a short piece of chain.

Steven watched as she tried the key in each lock before setting it on the table on the other side of the room. Then she sat on the bed and put one lock on the end of the chain and connected both her wrist bracelets together with the lock, the length of chain hanging down from in between. As she was awkwardly trying to close the lock Steven asked her what she was doing. Sehani looked up at him.

Sehani realised that what she had been taught to do, what she had automatically done every night for years now, was something new to Steven. She began to tell him a little about the training that the girls in the program received. Steven grew quite interested as she described how all the girls would lock themselves to their beds at night, only being released in the morning. Sehani held the open lock between the

fingers of one hand, it's shackle still through her bangles. "I don't have to do this if you don't want me to." she said softly.

Steven reached over to take the lock between his fingers. He ran his other hand down her arm, stopping to feel the bangle around her slender wrist. He pressed his fingers together and the lock snapped closed with a click. The sound the lock made sent a small chill down both Steven's and Sehani's spine. Steven lowered his hand to take hold of the chain, and pulled the girl's hands down with him as he lay back on the bed. Sehani followed to lay with her head on his shoulder, his other arm around her. Steven gently toyed with her bangles and the chain connected to them, a smile slowly spreading on his face.

After about a half hour Sehani noticed the man's breathing had slowed and he was asleep, still holding tightly to her chain. She moved a little to snuggle closer to him. Sehani's training had been geared towards achieving maximum pleasure for both herself and for any man she was with. She naturally wanted to help Steven feel pleasure during sex and he seemed to respond well when she had put the lock on her bracelets. She remembered being taught that some men have problems like Steven had and that they were usually due to stress or anxiety. Just before she drifted off to sleep a plan began to take root in her mind.

The next morning Sehani woke to find Steven sitting up in bed looking at her. He still held her chain in one hand, the other was stroking her side. Sehani gave him a warm smile, then rolled over onto her back. She raised her hands over her head, inviting Steven to turn his attention on her breasts. He took the hint and started to rub them with his hand, then bent to kiss and lick her nipples. He rolled one between his lips, gently pinching the other with his fingers. His other hand still held her chain. He pulled it to bring her hands down and she rubbed his head and neck. She let him feast on her breasts for a few minutes before pulling away. "I need to use the bathroom." she said, and got up to go. She let her chain clink gently on the floor and the toilet a couple of times, to keep his interest, then finished and returned to the bed.

Steven followed her with his eyes as she sat on the end of the bed. He moved over to her and put his arms around her, running his hands up and down her arms. She let

him do this for a few minutes before she stood and went over to the table to pick up the key. "Let's go up for breakfast." she said, handing the key to him. She held her hands out to him. After a moment he leaned over to release her. She put the chain and lock into her bag, pulling out a short dress and put it on. Steven pulled on his shorts and a tee shirt. He noticed that Sehani wore no shoes or socks, no bra or panties either. Her mood seemed to have changed from the day before also. That's usually the way it was for him, he thought. Sehani took his hand and pulled him to his feet. "Ready?"

They walked up and onto the deck. The ship had reached it's destination some time during the night. The captain had waited for dawn to navigate the channel through the reef. The ship had stopped in a big bay near an island, the morning sun bright on the sandy beach there. There were other islands nearby, some quite small, others with a few trees on them. The water was a different colour where the reef was located. Sehani leaned against the rail and looked out at the islands around them. She slipped her arm around Steven's waist.

"It would be nice if we could spend the day alone together on one of those islands." Sehani said without looking at him. She hoped she hadn't sounded too commanding, yet she didn't want any arguments either.

Steven looked out at the islands. "We could take one of the boats, pack a lunch and make a day of it." he said after a moment. Steven was puzzled by the girl's mood shifts. After the attempts at sex last night she had practically chained herself to him. This morning she seemed to shift from warm to cold, and now she wanted to spend all day alone with him. Sehani turned to look at him, then led them to the dining room for breakfast. They each had a generous amount of the egg omelet with pancakes and syrup. While they ate Judith came in and sat down at their table with a cup of coffee.

"I think I wore your uncle out last night." she said to Steven. "He's still asleep in bed. How did you guys make out."

Sehani said "I was a little tired so we had a peaceful night." She shot Judith a look, then turned to Steven and added, "Steven is a real sweet guy."

Steven finished his breakfast then went off to arrange for a boat, leaving the two girls alone. Before Judith asked, Sehani told her about the problems she had with Steven last night.

“Jim’s bluster is infectious.” Judith said. “I should have kept my mouth shut.”

“Its O.K.” Sehani said. then she told Judith of her plan to get Steven away from everyone for the day. “I hope I can get him to forget all his problems for a while and just really relax.”

In a little while Steven came back to the table. “All set.” he said. “There is a boat for us and the cook is packing us a basket for lunch.” Sehani and Steven said bye to Judith and she said to have fun. Then they went back to the cabin to gather some things. Steven found a bag and he packed his bathing trunks, some sunscreen and beach shoes. Sehani took her bikini, her hair brush, and while Steven was watching, dropped her two locks into the bag.

Then they headed for the door at the stern which led out to a platform where the small boats had been lowered and tied. They didn’t run into Jim, fortunately, and Steven grabbed the basket of food, some towels and a blanket, before stepping onto the platform and into the boat. He held out his hand for Sehani as she got in, sitting down on a seat in front. Steven untied the line, tossing it to a sailor who pushed the boat away with his foot. He started the motor and soon they were skimming over the waves, towards a group of little islands.

They cruised around the islands for a while until Sehani pointed to one near the middle with some trees for shade. Steven cut the motor as the boat drifted to the shore. He jumped out into the water with a line as the boat ran into the sand and tied it around a rock on the shore. Sehani handed him the things, then stepped down into the warm water. They spread the blanket in the shade of a tree and sat down, Sehani leaning against Steven. They watched the little boats move from the ship to the big island, carrying people and supplies to the beach. After a while Sehani suggested they go for a walk around the island and picking up the bag of clothes they set off.

They walked to the end of the island and to the other side. The beach there was just

as nice so Sehani suggested they swim there. She picked out the bottle of sunscreen and stripped off her dress. Steven pulled his shorts and tee shirt off too. Sehani rubbed the cool lotion slowly all over his body. He did the same for her. They stood, holding each other for a while, kissing and hugging, their skin slippery from the sunscreen. Sehani said she didn't think they needed the swim suits since no one could see them on this side of the island, so they walked down the beach and into the water.

Steven had, even as a child, never swam naked before, and certainly never with a beauty such as Sehani beside him. When Sehani got some water in her mouth she was surprised at the salty taste of it, having never been to the sea before. She said the taste reminded her of something else warm and salty, and Steven laughed at that. They floated in the water for a while, holding each other and touching. Sehani would get in front of him, trapping his cock between her thighs until she felt him get hard, then drift away to come up behind him, pressing her tits into his back and her mound into his ass. Once she hooked her legs around his waist, letting his cock enter her a little, before pushing away and swimming back to the beach.

"Lets bring the blanket to this side." she said when Steven came up to her. They cut across the island to the other side and retrieved the stuff from under the tree. Sehani saw a boat anchored out over the reef, two people getting ready to dive. She saw the glint of sunlight at one diver's wrists and ankles, Judith. They walked back to the other side of the island, still naked, Sehani behind. "You have a nice bum." she said.

Steven had been told that before. He turned and smiled, stopping and jutting it out. Sehani ran her hand across it as she walked by. They stopped at the beach and spread out the blanket. Sehani sat while Steven looked in the basket, pulled out a bottle of wine and two glasses, then poured and handed her one. The two lay on the blanket in the shade for a while, sipping the wine and holding hands, occasionally cuddling and kissing each other. Sehani took the two locks from the bag and handed the key to Steven. He didn't have any pockets so he leaned over and dropped it into a glass in the basket. Sehani gave him the two locks and moved her feet closer to him. Steven played with her bangles a bit before passing one lock through them and clicking it shut. Sehani then moved around to face away from him and put her hands

behind her back. Steven got up on his knees behind her and with one arm around her, slid the other lock through her bangles snapping it closed, trapping her arms behind her.

He sat with the bound girl in his arms for a while, occasionally lifting a glass of wine to her lips, stroking her smooth body with his hands. He bent to kiss her mouth, her breasts, to put his hand between her thighs, Sehani spreading her legs a little for him to reach the softness there. She reached with her hands, finding him hard and stroked him with her fingertips. He lay her down on her side and got behind her. He gently pushed into her wet pussy, his hands holding hers, his feet rubbing down her soft legs, to the hard bangles at her ankles. He began to hump into the beautiful bound girl.

Time stood still for Steven and Sehani, even the seagulls had shut up. He stroked inside her slowly, in a rhythm with the sound of the waves splashing on the shore. He kept up the easy stroking, the gentle breeze cooling them in their exertions. Sehani started to feel her peak building. Steven behind her was making little grunting noises now with each stroke, she too began to make little noises, encouraging him on. Nothing existed for Steven except the warm sand, the cool breeze, and the girl before him, giving herself completely to him.

Sehani had reached the peak and could not hold back. Her body grew rigid, her arms and legs strained at her bonds. She gripped Steven's hand with hers, bore down on his prick as the orgasm took hold. Steven felt the girl tense, the pressure and friction on his cock increase, and pushed hard into her as he began to cum with her. He rocked back and forth as wave after wave of sheer bliss washed through him. Sehani grunted loud and long as the feelings began to lessen, her body relaxing into the man behind her. Steven lay with his face in the girl's hair, clutching at her hips and arms, feelings like he never had before flashing through him.

They lay together for several minutes before Steven roused himself and reached into the basket to get her key. He unlocked the two locks, then when Sehani sat up he locked her hands in front of her. Standing, he pulled her upright and down the beach, into the water. They splashed around for a while before Sehani lifted her arms and put them over Stevens head and down around his waist. They stood in the

water and held each other before walking slowly back up the beach to the blanket.

Sehani lay down on the blanket, her hands still around Seven's waist, pulling him atop her. She brought her legs up around him, he slipping himself easily into her again. Sehani held him tightly to her while he stroked inside her, kissing her face and lips. This time, there was a more forceful sense of urgency to his thrusting. Sehani rubbed his ass with her feet, sliding her ankle bangles down the backs of his legs, and pressing her locked wrist bangles into his back. Her nipples grew taught, rubbing on the hair of his chest, her lips drawing his tongue into her mouth.

Steven felt locked in the embrace of the girl, his hard prick pounding into the soft, yielding flesh beneath him. She released her lips from his to draw in great lungfulls of air, her chest heaving against his. He began to feel the building up deep within his lower body, the warmth spreading quickly up his spine. Sehani tipped her head back, a reddened flush spreading from her face, down her neck and chest. She hooked her feet together, the bangles clanking together, and pressing into Steven's ass. She let a deep growl escape from between her clenched teeth as she came hard. Her feet on Steven's ass pressed him harder into her just as he started pumping his seed deep into her.

Steven groaned loudly as he kept cumming into her. His back arched up, his hands on her shoulders pushing down as he drove hard into her. After an eternity of pure bliss he slumped down, spent, on Sehani, resting his head on the pile of hair beside her. Steven felt as though the fillings in his teeth had exploded and he ran his tongue over them to verify they hadn't. Sehani stretched her legs out flat, her fingers tracing circles on his back. At times one or the other would give a small shudder, aftershocks from the earth shaking orgasms that had just occurred.

It was a while before either of them could move. Steven slid backwards, pulling out and from under her arms. Sehani rolled onto her side and sat up, looking at him, a big smile on her face. Steven reached for the wine and filled the glasses, handed her one. They sat on the blanket for a while, sipping the wine and letting the breeze cool them. Steven took some food from the basket, sandwiches and vegetables, and set them between them. He made no move to release Sehani's wrists and she didn't ask him to.

They ate their lunches and then with Sehani's wrists still locked in front, walked out into the water and swam for a while. It was late in the afternoon before they gathered the things and went back to the other side of the island. Steven released Sehani's hands and they dressed beside the boat before pushing it off the beach and heading back to the ship.

It was in Steven's cabin, where they brought their bag of clothes, that Steven began to talk about what had happened on the island. "I want to thank you for our time together today." he began. "I know I've only met you yesterday, but I feel that I've known you all my life. I feel an ease with you that I have never felt before and a kind of acceptance in you that has been lacking in other women I have known."

"Steven, We are taught that the path to happiness is found in the giving and receiving of pleasure. That, for a man and woman to find inner peace and love there has to be a willingness to both give of one self and to accept that which is given. If each person discovers what the other wants he or she must be willing to give it, to make a relationship work. We are told that so many relationships, sometimes even before they begin, fail because one or both people can't commit fully to the other person's wants. Sometimes it's pride or arrogance that stands in the way. True, there often must be compromises made, but there has to be a trust and acceptance always when one person chooses to join with another in mind and body."

Steven had been sitting in the chair while Sehani had stood beside him. He reached to her, sliding his hand up her thigh under her dress to cup her ass. With both hands he pulled her close to him. Sehani lifted the front of her dress, dropping it over his head as he pressed his nose to her, smelling the fresh fragrance of her. Then he moved back, letting her sit her bare bottom on his knees. "You make a lot of sense, Sehani. Your teachers are right, there is too much arrogance in this world and not enough consideration for others. In the business world of today you have to step on others to make more room for yourself. Soon the shit starts to stick to you and you smell as bad as all the others. There has to begin a letting go to enjoy what you have, accepting what you can get, and less worry about what you can take from others."

Sehani looked at him and smiled. "Sometimes you have to give up a little to get what

you really want.” Sehani stood up. “Know any good places to eat in this town?” she asked.

Sehani and Steven walked arm in arm out from the cabin and to the dining room where they took a small table in the corner. Jim had a noisy group around the big table in the middle. Jim waved to them when they entered and they waved back, Sehani catching Judith’s eye and giving her a little wink. During dinner of fresh baked fish, salad and little potatoes and carrots they both talked about their lives. Steven told how he went from law school to work for his uncle’s oil company. He began to tell her how his job was about negotiating contracts and settling lawsuits to the best advantage of their company. It was always about getting the most while giving the least, the exact opposite of the way Sehani had been taught to see life.

Sehani saw that Steven was getting agitated again and she steered the conversation around to her life as a child in her village. There, everyone worked for the good of the community. If you had problems, your roof leaked or your crop failed there was always someone who would help you out. When your parents worked in the fields someone else looked after the kids, everyone helped each other. With the trading company’s school right in the village the children were all given a good education.

As Sehani told of the happiness she felt as a child in her village Steven began to form a different view on life. The girl was so at peace with herself and Steven realised that that was what had been missing in his life. He knew that now the oil company was doing well but next year or next week the whole thing could fall apart and it would all be gone. Sehani had little in the way of material things and yet she had the joy of life Steven hadn’t felt in a long time.

It was later on that they joined Jim and the others at their table for drinks. Sehani sat next to Judith, who told her of the reef she and Peter had explored that day. When the two girls wandered off to the bathroom Sehani whispered to her of her day with Steven, how she had made him forget his worries to center his attention on her on the little island.

While the girls were gone, Jim asked Steven how his time with Sehani went. He told him a little about their trip to the island and that he thought she was a nice girl. Jim noticed a more relaxed attitude in his nephew and guessed that things had gone

fine. He didn't press for more details for a change, thinking that he should just wait and see how the rest of the excursion went.

Sehani and Judith returned to the dining room, many sets of eyes belonging to the males in the room turned to follow them as they went over to Jim's table and sat down. Sehani took no notice, sitting down beside Steven, looking at him and smiling. Steven stood and held her chair as she sat and ran his hands over her shoulders before sitting next to her. Their eyes were on each other, not paying attention to the rest of the group sitting at the table. Steven asked her quietly if she wanted to go back to the cabin. She said yes, so they stood and said goodnight to Jim and his friends.

When they reached the cabin Steven locked the door and embraced Sehani, hugging her tightly and kissing her passionately. They made their way to the bed and she sat, Steven catching the hem of her dress and lifting it over her head. He quickly stripped off his clothes and lay beside her, touching her belly, stroking her hair and back. His lips moved closer to her breasts, taking one nipple into his mouth and swirling his tongue around it. Sehani held his head with one arm, taking some of her hair in her other hand and brushing up and down his back with it.

Steven moved to her other breast, laying down across her knees. She reached down to feel the hardness between her hip and Steven's belly, circling it with the fingers of her hand and squeezing gently. Steven gasped and released her nipple from his mouth to drop his head and kiss her soft belly. He licked around her belly button, dipping his tongue in the little crater there. Then he looked up, taking her hands and pulling them behind her.

"Can I lock your bracelets like this?" he asked.

"Of course, if you would like." she answered.

Sehani got up and looked in her bag for a lock. She came back to the bed and handed it to him, then sat on the edge of the bed with her hands behind her. Steven pulled out the key and placed it on the table beside the bed. Then he slipped the lock through her bangles and clicked it shut. He gathered her hair behind her head, spreading it over her arms and across the bed. She looked back at him over her

shoulder, receiving a kiss on her lips. Then Steven pulled on her hair, drawing her down to lay on her arms and her hair. Steven started to rub her body and plant kisses all over her, starting with her face and neck and working down lower. Sehani squirmed and wriggled, inching closer to the middle of the bed. She brought her feet up to rest them on the edge of the bed, spreading her knees a little.

Steven kissed across her belly and moved lower, licking and biting the coarse hair at her mound, moving lower, between her thighs to smell the freshness there. He pushed his tongue into the top of her slit, hitting the mark right off. Sehani jumped a little at the intense feeling there, rolling off her back to her side, letting one leg rest on the mattress. Steven lay his head on her thigh and started to lick up and down Sehani's sweet slit. When she moved her hands up as close as she could to her side Steven took her hands in his, letting her grip his hand tightly while he feasted on the girl's moist pussy.

Sehani shifted her head closer to Steven. He stretched out to give her access to him and she took his cock into her mouth, slowly moving down the length of it, until it was lodged deep in her throat. Then she drew her head back to the tip, swirled her tongue around the head for a few seconds, before sliding down it again. Steven sucked her lips into his mouth, first one side, then the other, all the while licking her up and down, paying special attention to her super sensitive clit. It wasn't too long before Sehani drew his cock deep into her throat and clenched his hand tightly between hers. Her back arched and she hooked her foot behind his head, pushing his face harder into her crotch.

Small tremors began to shake Sehani's body as she ground herself against his face, soaking it with her cum. Steven had never seen a girl squirt cum before and he licked and swallowed some of it. Sehani started to shake her head, his cock still deep down her throat. She pulled back, sucking on it while moving her head up and down, bringing Steven over the edge. He sucked hard at her pussy, then let out a long moan while filling the girl's mouth with his cum. Sehani swallowed it all down.

Steven pulled his head from between her thighs and his prick from her mouth. He rolled onto his back, taking big gulps of air until he had regained some of his senses. He hooked his arm around Sehani's leg, pulling it over him and kissing down from

her knee to her ankle. He hooked his fingers through her bangle and pressed his face into her foot. Sehani opened her eyes at these new sensations and watched Steven as he kissed around her foot and along the bottom. He took her big toe into his mouth, biting down gently and looked up, into her eyes. "You are sooo sweet." he said.

Steven reached over and retrieved the key, using it to unlock Sehani's hands. They both got up and went into the bathroom to wash up a bit. Then they dressed and took a walk around the deck of the ship in the cool night air. They sat on a bench at the bow and held each other as they gazed up at the stars overhead. Sehani told him how, when she was a little girl she used to think that the points of light were the houses of people who lived far away. There were no electric lights when she was a child in the village and at night she would go down to the river to look up at the sky, wondering what the people that lived there were like and wishing that she could travel to those far off places.

Steven told her of living in New York where the city lights burned all night and you could only see the brightest stars. He always liked when his family took trips into the country because he could then look up at night and see so many more stars.

When they went back they stopped at the bar to get something to drink. Then they went back to Steven's cabin to sleep. They undressed and got into the bed together. Steven held her in his arms for a while, holding her closely. Soon he was fast asleep, with Sehani's head resting on his shoulder, his arm around her. Sehani lay awake for a while, not able to get to sleep. There was something missing, she felt. She reached over to the night table and picked up her lock. She slipped the shackle through her wrist bangles and snapped the lock closed. Then she put her hands down between Steven's body and hers and she was finally able to fall asleep.

The next morning Steven awoke to find the beautiful girl pressed against him, sleeping peacefully. He moved the sheet down gently to admire the body he had so enjoyed yesterday. It was a few minutes before he noticed the lock between her wrists. He smiled, slowly running his hand down her arm, stopping to trace his fingers across her bangles, feeling the contrasting hardness of them against her soft skin. Sehani opened her eyes, bringing her hands up to take his between them. She

kissed his fingers.

They lay together for a little while, holding each other and kissing, before dressing and going up for breakfast. Since it was still early the staff were just getting breakfast ready so they took some coffees and walked to the bow to sit on the bench for a time. They watched as a small plane circled the ship, landing on the water to taxi up to the stern platform. Peter had radioed for a film crew to meet him, to take some footage of the reef. They talked about anything and everything, continuing the conversation at a corner table over breakfast while the other guests came and went.

Sehani was curious about the reef below so after, she and Steven took some scuba gear and a small boat and went out to the end where the water wasn't so deep. Steven showed her how to use the snorkel tube to breathe while swimming under the surface.. The colours of the reef were muted when looking from above but when Sehani dipped below the surface a whole new and vibrant world opened before her. She could hold her breath for a long time, one of the exercises the girls did at the trading company school, and was able to dive down with Steven to explore the colourful coral of the reef and the plants and fish living there.

They spent all morning at the reef, taking the boat back to the big ship for lunch, and then to the beach on the big island with the other guests, to lay on the hot sand and swim in the warm waters of the lagoon. Later on in the evening a big bonfire was built on the beach and food and drink were brought from the ship to fuel a party which everyone enjoyed. Some of the crew from the ship brought instruments to play while the guests danced and sang songs. Steven and Sehani danced together and sat around the fire together, always holding each other closely.

It was in the early morning hours when the party wound down and the beach was cleared, everyone going back to the ship to sleep. This time Steven put Sehani's lock on her bangles when they went to bed, and they both fell asleep quickly, cuddled closely together.

At first light the next morning the ship's engines were started and the captain moved the boat through the narrow channel in the reef and out to open sea. It was in the early afternoon that they made port at the city of Bombay. Steven went with Sehani and Judith by car back to the trading company's building. As they walked into

the building Sehani thanked Steven for the wonderful time they had had together.

"I hope I see you again, Sehani. You have made a big change in my way of looking at things." Steven said to her. He hugged her and gave her a tender kiss before she left, her and Judith going upstairs to their room. The head administrator came out to meet Steven and Steven asked if they could go into his office for a while. Steven spent over an hour talking with the administrator, before taking the car to the airport to meet Jim and fly back home.

That night the head administrator spoke with Sehani at the table in her dorm room. He said that the Brightons were quite pleased with her and Judith on the ship and that many of the guests made comments about the two lovely girls they had met. He went on to tell her that Steven had asked that he would like to make her his own if she would be willing. Sehani looked up and took the administrators hand in hers.

"Both Steven and myself had a very nice time together these past few days." she said to him, smiling graciously. "Steven seems like a kind and gentle man. I would be very happy if he were to choose me."

"He requested that I ask you and to let him know as soon as possible if you were willing to join with him." the administrator said. "He asked, if you were to accept his offer, that he be given one or two weeks to settle some business, after which he would come here to see you again. Shall I e-mail him to tell him you wish to become his?"

Sehani squeezed the man's hand a little. "Yes." she said.

When Steven arrived home after the long flight he immediately went to his computer and logged on to check his mail. Scrolling through the messages he spotted "Sehani" in the subject field and clicked on it. Although he was exhausted from the trip a warm feeling of exhilaration welled up in him as he read the message from the administrator telling of Sehani's acceptance to his proposal. He sent a quick reply off saying that he would return as soon as possible to see Sehani again.

Steven slept soundly that night, his dreams filled with the beautiful girl who had made him remember how wonderful life can be. When he woke he drove to the city

and went to his office in the oil company's building. There he gathered some papers together and made some phone calls. After a few hours of work he left to drive back to his uncles house. There he began to lay out his plans for the future of their company.

A representative from one of the big multinational oil corporations had been making advances to Jim and Steven, wanting to buy out the smaller business. Before, Steven had resisted the generous offers that were presented to them but now he was having a change of heart. He outlined a strategy to Jim whereby everyone in their company would receive a benefit from the sale, and he would handle the negotiations with the big oil giant.

Jim had expected that Steven would go on to run the company after he stepped down and was a little surprised at this turn of events. Steven explained that he and Jim would share about one half of the funds from the sale, with the other half to be divided up amongst the other employees. All of their companies assets would be transferred to the corporation with the requirement that as many employees as possible were to retain their jobs with the new owners.

Jim asked him if this new attitude had anything to do with his meeting the girls on the ship the past few days. Steven said yes, that Sehani had made him realize what had been missing in his life. He told Jim that he was sick of the stress of making deals all day that would only benefit the company. He wanted to do this to benefit the people who worked hard to make their company what it is today. He planned to marry Sehani and to start to enjoy a more worry free and simpler life together with her.

Jim saw that his nephew was serious about making a change in his life. He knew the boy was intelligent enough to be successful in what ever he wanted to do, and he gave him his consent to sell the company, and his blessings to join with Sehani.

Steven met with representatives from the big oil corporation throughout the following week, sucessfully negotiating the sale of their company, and securing the jobs of all their employees. There would be enough money and stocks in the new company to provide generous bonuses for all the workers and for Jim to retire into the lifestyle he was accustomed to. Steven would also be able to make the changes

in his life that he now wanted to do.

By the end of the following week Steven boarded a plane to take him back to India and the girl who would become his wife. He arrived at the trading company's building in the afternoon and was met by the head administrator. They went into his office and in a few moments Sehani knocked on the door and entered. She looked even more lovely than Steven remembered and he stood up to hold her in a passionate embrace for a long time. Then the paperwork was completed and they were walked to the front door. The administrator shook their hands and wished them both good luck in their new lives.

Steven and Sehani took a hotel room in the center of the city and stayed for five days, touring the city by day and making torrid love at night. They went by train and car and finally by boat up the narrow river to visit the village where Sehani was born. Sehani had a joyfull reunion with her family before introducing Steven. The village threw a big party for Sehani and Steven that night, later on Steven and Sehani slipping away to walk along the river a little ways, to look up at the night sky.

They stayed two days at the village, Steven enjoying the quiet and relaxed lifestyle of the people there, before returning to Bombay and taking a plane to Germany, Paris and London, spending a few weeks touring around in each of the countries. They got married in a quiet ceremony in the famous Westminster Abbey in London, Then flew to New York, and settled down in a modest home in up state New York.

Steven returned to the law practice, handling family law, estates and real estate transactions. They have three children, two girls and one boy. The girls were adopted from the North India Trading Company's mission in Thailand, The boy from a local adoption agency. They vacation in the caribbean each year, often renting a boat and camping out on one of the smaller islands in the area.

*The End \* July/1999*

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