

Since we had worked our way up in the oreint we worked our way back down, that meant the P.I. next. I finally came down with a cold in going from extreme to extreme. I lived with it a few days and it turedned out to be nothing. P.I. was not as remarkable the second time as I had been broken in. We got a little bit better break on the dollars this time, and found the Filipinos still wanted the same. I spent twenty for a custom embroidered and tailored Levi jacket. I somehow pushed myself to work out in the heat each time we arrived. The base was the best place to jog and I found I could make it from one end to the other, or I'd jog to the gym and work out and then jog back and hose down, and later hit the town. A relaxing massage for three or four bucks went good with a work out.

The BTs I worked with pretty much owned one bar due to their continued patronage. My one buddy who was married at the time, the same one with the UA problem, was in love. He found his 'cherry' girl and I followed their romance. After all she worked in a whore house, how cherry could she be. He beleived it so it was magic. One of the gals always talked to me. They hated to see you sweat, but the heat was always up ther. Probably mid eightie or more evn, at night, so they kept squeegeeing off my drippy brow. This chick was older than me and had a slim figure, but kept on talking for a beer and asking intellectual questions. I guess she was a nun or something and never suggested we go get a room. I found you could occupy a air conditioned room for \$8.00 a night and catch a shower and actually relax and cool off. I was doing just that, but I was wrong. A girl came to my room and gave me a massage. She was mature and atleast in the mid twenties. I guess she liked me and was an excellent massage artist. She kept getting closer and closer working on my chest, and I started feeling her up. She was starting to make some hot exclamations, and I got her bra off and she was truly mature without being all stretch marked out of shape. The things she was saying were stimulating and she was quite athletic as we wrestled around. I found out she was very strong when she mounted me. I seemed to have a fairly large erection and she sure liked working it. She was putting enough effort into it if she was acting or not I don't know, but she claimed she was going to come. I decided to let it loose mentally and started moving more exaggeratedly and conned myself into loosing it. She kept me coming almost as long as the girl with the magic wrist at the massage parlor as her vagina spasmodically worked my ejaculating penis. It was over and my hands bid farwell to her strong well shaped little bodie. I took a look at her ~~xxx~~ in the shower and marvelled at her curvy brown little form. She was real nice and smiled and we showered up a bit, I got a bit hard again feeling her soapy breasts and ass but she had to go. Maybe she was a dancer because she didn't want anymore money.

That night I was truly making a pig out of myself. After a nap I sat on the porch for a while with the other girls who worked at the motel. I couldn't stop and decide which one I wanted to service me this time so I had a couple of beers. Finally I sold myself on a young strong looking Chinese girl who was not good looking but very healthy. For her size she had a professional way of moving that made me curious. I took her to the room and had another great massage. I was hard again and that's obvious when you are lying there naked. She was interested in it and started stroking away. She was still in bra and panties. I already got to the point were I was a mental sort of bystander and was used to getting the treatment. I made her work until she started to get frustrated. I wanted to get in that hole of hers and see what it was like. She said she didn't do that but probably was determined to complete the task she had begun. I said maybe she should get off her bra and feeling her up might help. They were large and not saggy at all with stupendously large nipples a good two inches across. They had a nice firm weight to them, a real young and heavy consistency. I was getting hotter while she worked my penis but was determined to learn these tits before she left. She probably got bursitis that half hour and ran through half a bottle of intensive care before I turned it loose.