



The special rooms are built on the end of the top floor of the hotel for entertaining special men, and photographing their pleasures for possible blackmail purposes later. Two girls are stocked in the rooms five nights a week.



Jody was a feisty little hippy slut. She had run away from home when she was 14, and had been living on the streets of Hollywood for many years. She had grown up with no discipline whatsoever.

They had always used two girls this special entertainment set up. For a while they used two young girls, but it turned out they need some supervision, so they went back to using one around twenty to twenty-five and only one younger.

The partners tried to keep the same girls for eight to twelve months so they would make friends with each other. The older one would teach the younger one how to do everything. However, it turned out that the older girl would end up liking to stay there for a year or so, while the younger ones would want to leave after a

few months.

Tony Stephano was their supervisor, so to speak.

One day, not too long after the warehouse fire on the back of their block, Jody told Tony, "I am tired of working for your company. I know that I have screwed many prominent guys, and some I have seen on TV. I will tell the police about your special sex rooms if you don't give me a million dollars. I will tell the police that I know you guys set the fire in the warehouse, because we were given that night off, and the big expensive painting was gone for two days."

Tony, realizing the girl was way out of line on her price, but somewhat scary in her threats, replied, "Wow, a million is more than we can come up with today. How about I give you two grand now, and it will take us a few days to come up with the rest? Where are you going to go with all that cash? Maybe we should spread out the payments for as long as you need money?"

She didn't make a verbal response, but she showed tense body language. Tony was good at reading peoples body movements and involuntary facial expressions.

Realizing no one else was around Tony continued, "Come on over to my room. I have some money over there."

"Okay".

Once in his hotel room he said, "Here is five hundred. I was thinking I had more in here. Shit! I will go down and get some more from Bill, you know Bill, one of the partners, the money room man. Wait right here."

Tony went down to the basement, and was approaching the big vault. Bill was in the hallway, so Tony motioned him to come along. There was nobody around at the moment, so Tony told him of the girl's ridiculous demands.

Bill said, "I'll go get another couple grand. You bring the money up to her. Think of something to tell her. Then bring her out to the limo I will be driving. We'll take her to visit Abe and the Chicago boys." (There is a mineshaft abandoned about fifty years ago, where they had disposed of several previous irritating rabbits over the years. It is located about 150 miles NNE of Las Vegas off the 95 Highway.)

Tony took the money up to his room and gave it to Jody, who was impatiently waiting, thumping through the channels on the TV.

"Come along with me. If the other partners, Joe, or Sheldon find we are giving you this money they will be pissed. I will take you up to 'Lucy's Ranch Whorehouse'. You can hide out there for a few weeks. It will take a little while to round up the rest of your money. I also need to pick up another girl over there to

take your place here. Plus I want to screw you all the way up there, in the back of the limo, you sexy little bitch."

He patted her on her cute little ass, and shoved her out the door. All the girls liked to have sex with Tony, and she was remembering her pleasant experience with him up in Oregon, so she thought he was for real.

It was a nice warm winter day, about 80°F, a great day for a drive in the desert, with an air-conditioned black limo.

The limo has dark tinted glass that looks like a mirror from the outside. They climbed into the back and Bill drove away, as though he was the limo driver.

Once they got rolling, Bill opened the window between the driver's seat and the passenger area and passed them a lit giant joint. He fired up a Doors tape, and they were on their way. It is about a two-hour drive up to Beatty.

Bill was still a hippie at heart even though he had to be a suit and tie type of person, and of course, Tony and Jody were both ready for some good smoke.

After a few hits on the joint Jody took her scant bit of clothes off in anticipation of getting it on with Tony. Tony lived up to his reputation, getting her off real good orally before he screwed her.

They were all ready for the little bar at Indian Springs by the time they got there. After a quick drink Jody pissed away a few hundred dollars in the dollar slot machines. (Nobody bothered to check her age in those days; she was spending money.)

Tony suggested they get a couple cold 6-packs and get back on the road. About the time the beer was gone, there was another roadside store and bar in Amargosa valley, so they stopped to piss and get some more beer.

This time Bill took his turn in the back seat because he wanted to screw her one last time, and then he figured he would do her in while they were driving.

He screwed her but thought better of killing her in the car because she might get rowdy or she might get blood all over the inside of the limo.

When they were almost to their destination, but not quite, they all had to pee again. Tony turned up a gravel road, and went about a mile thinking that Bill might want to do her in away from the highway, and outside of the limo. They all got out of the limo to take a leak. The two guys were on one side of the limo and she was on the other. Bill and Jody were still completely naked.

Tony decided that he too should have one more last screw on this sexy little slut before she goes to waste. He was remembering how he had passed on screwing the girl in Singapore while she was dying of an intentional over dose of heroin they had

given her. The thought of killing a girl while he was screwing her had been on his mind all these years. He wanted to do this one in, while he is having sex with her.

Bill put on some of his clothes and jumped in the driver's seat, while Tony and Jody got in the back. They took their time on some foreplay, burned another joint, and they managed to arrive at Lucy's Ranch Whorehouse before he screwed her. Bill drove out close to the site of the mineshaft under the pretense that he was giving them time to enjoy their sex before going into the whorehouse. The mineshaft was located about 1000 feet away from the whorehouse near the far end of a landing strip for little planes. The mine tailings little mountain blocked the view of the mineshaft from the highway and the whorehouse.

When they stopped Bill motioned Tony to get her out of the limo, thinking of the possible mess she might make in there. Tony started to screw her on the trunk lid of the limo. Bill also removed the rest of his clothes and put them into the front seat of the limo. Bill started kissing Jody and playing with her tits while Tony was screwing her in a sitting position on the corner of the trunk lid.

It was too hot on the black surface so Jody said, "Let's go over to the shade, under the big bush over there".

They resumed their previous activities, once settled into the sand, in the shade. Tony was screwing her in the missionary position and giving the appearance he was about to climax.

The stereo could be heard loudly outside the limo. Pink Floyd's '*Brain Damage*' song was playing, "The lunatic is on the grass..."

All of a sudden he put both hands on her neck and started choking her. Bill was still lying beside them. She started swinging both arms and both legs, extremely violently, in an effort to get away. Bill grabbed onto her legs, trying to make sure she did not get loose. She was scratching and clawing violently on Tony and he started bleeding out of many places. He hung on to her neck ignoring the pain she was inflicting. Obviously, Tony wasn't screwing her any more, just trying to get her to die. She had a tremendous amount of energy for about a minute and a half, then she quit, passed out.

Tony, still in a temper tantrum and adrenalin rush, was pissed about all the deep scratches he had received, and hung on to her neck for another minute or so after she was completely lifeless, just to make sure she didn't come back to life.

Bill Said, "Jesus fucking Christ, you're bleeding all over".

He ran to the car and got Tony's white shirt to put on his open wounds. Wiping up a lot of the running blood, he said, "It looks like you are the one that should be dead."

Tony abruptly grabbed on to Jody and drug her to the top of the mineshaft, about 50' away. He pulled her up over his shoulders and flipped her into the 600' deep hole.

"You won't be fucking us out of any money now, you little bitch."

She got caught on one of the beams about 50' down, and it ripped her stomach completely open. She was sideways, and the beam had almost broken her in half. She didn't go down. Some of her organs and guts were hanging out of her.

Tony found a big rock and they rolled it over to the hole so it would fall down on her. It landed perfectly, her stomach finished breaking and ripping, and she fell down the rest of the way in two pieces. It was a lucky break that she fell. They would have had to repel down the hole to push her loose.

Tony said, "That's the last time we use that method to kill someone, I never figured a little girl could be so violent. Shit, I thought she was going to rip my eyes out. Fucking bitch, she's where she belongs now."

Bill said, "Why did you put her in the mine shaft so fast? I never screwed a dead girl before. I was going to give it a try."

Tony replied, "You fucking pervert! Yeah, maybe that bitch".

They stood around the mineshaft a while, making jokes about the stupidity of trying to blackmail the blackmail pros.

Tony's wounds were starting to dry up in the hot sun. They walked back to the limo, got the girl's clothes and Bill's shirt, and burned them beside the limo. Bill recovered the remaining money from the Jody's purse, and put the purse on the little fire.

The two guys got dressed, with Tony wearing Bill's shirt to cover his wounds, and Bill not wearing one.

They drove over to the main whorehouse building and talked to the two girls they had taken up to Oregon with them a few months earlier. None of the girls were up to their standards for use as the young girl in 926, so they were going to have Mark find a new one in LA.

They headed toward Las Vegas, but stopped at one of the casinos in Beatty. They drove up and down the main street looking for a clothing store where they could purchase some shirts. There was no clothing store so they got T-shirts from

the little gift shop at the entrance to the casino. They went on into the casino and had a couple ice-cold beers, before heading on to Las Vegas.

On their way out of town there was a hippie couple hitchhiking on the side of the road. Tony slowed down the big limo beside them and Bill said, "We've got room for the girl but no room for guys".

The girl turned to her temporary boyfriend and said, "I'll meet you in Phoenix tomorrow. I've never had a ride in a limo before", as she opened the back door and got into the spacious limo by herself. The guy stood there in disbelief that his girlfriend had left him.

Tony pulled a U-turn and went back to the other end of town where there was a small grocery store. Bill poked his head through the sliding partition and asked the girl if she wanted anything to drink.

She replied, "Yes, get me some of whatever you guys are drinking."

Bill ran into the store and back out with a full case of Bud. He jumped into the back seat and sat down beside the girl. They U-turned again, back toward Las Vegas. Tony stuck the old Doors tape back into the player, and cranked it up.

The guy waved as they drove right on past him.

After about ten minutes of small talk, passing around a joint, and chugging the beer, he commented to her, "We could use a cute girl, like you, in our casino, if you are as cute under that shirt as you appear to be". He reached over and started unbuttoning her shirt. She wasn't wearing a bra. She didn't stop him so he continued. He said, "Wow, you have some terrific breasts".

She was eighteen, an over developed red head. Good looking but not beautiful. He ran his finger around her closest nipple a few times.

Without any hesitation she pulled her jeans off, while saying, "You might as well see all of me".

She wasn't wearing any underwear. He, naturally, screwed her right away.

About twenty minutes later Tony pulled off on the very same side road they had stopped at on the way up to Beatty, to take a leak. When they got back in the car Tony got in the back seat and Bill drove. They traded drivers two more times on the way back to Las Vegas. It was a good way to forget about Jody.

"It's been a fun day, lots of sex, and a good kill," Bill joked later.

