

Interactive Porn

For TGStudios

By TheSpiralledEye

Hal trawled through the familiar pages of PornHub, his bored eyes glancing over video after video; all of which he had seen. With the advent of the internet, porn was more readily available than ever before, so why was it so hard to find anything *good* these days? Oh wow, another school girl dress up, how original, and there was another dominatrix fetis video, woo. He got that this was hardly fine art, he was just here to get his rocks off after all but still, could none of these people squeeze out an ounce of creativity? At least the old videos available in the back room of blockbuster back in the day had some production value. He clicked to the next page expecting yet more drek when he noticed a new banner; Interactive Porn!

That peaked his interest, with VR tech on the rise it was only a matter of time before something like that took off. It was likely to be shoddy and a bit awkward but he could deal with that if only to see something new. He clicked on the link only to be taken to a fairly detailed consent waiver of all things. Normally the website just put up the classic 'Are You Under 18?' banner and left it at that but this was far more worldly. Horny and bored he glanced over it for a second only to realise it was clearly some sort of role play experience. The waiver asked permission for his body to be swapped and used in porn until another person clicked on the same video. A novel idea, submission fetishes were fairly common, it was a pretty cool concept really. Eager to get on with the fantasy Hal clicked Consent and entered the video library.

There were the usual options; fucking machines, lesbian, blow jobs; since this was a whole new way to experience his porn Hal decided to go with an old classic. The boss and secretary. With high hopes he clicked the link and found his browser went widescreen instantly, bringing him into a highly detailed, 4k rendering of an office building. So far so good. The camera panned over to show a stricken looking red haired woman, tied, spread eagle across the main desk, her clothing in a pile on the floor while a handsome man in a suit slowly circled her.

"It's been a while, hasn't it my dear, since somebody satisfied you?"

The woman made a muffled sound through her gag; the acting was impressive, Hal swore he could feel her eyes piercing right into him, almost as if she could really see him on the other side of the screen.

"That's alright, I know exactly how to satisfy you my dear." The man ran his hand across the woman's cheek.

Oh yeah, this was good, Hal could feel himself getting hard; that woman looked so helpless and so turned on by her position he could almost feel it himself. He swore he could almost feel the man's hand on his cheek. The video continued; the man tracing his fingers down the woman's body, tweaking her nipples and smoothing over her stomach; the anticipation was building deliciously and Hal was here for it. Idly he wondered when the interactive element was going to start; he hoped a popup asking what he wanted to happen didn't break his

immersion, that would be such a boner killer. The woman was straining, moaning wonderfully as the man's fingers brushed her bare pussy, eyes rolling back in pleasure before suddenly snapping back in place suddenly and locking with his. It was like a snake in a charmer's gaze, he couldn't look away, he couldn't even move his hand to touch his aching hard on. What the hell?

He felt as though he were sitting on the edge of a cliff, slowly leaning over the edge and unable to stop himself. The screen filled his entire vision, the edges of the screen fading away until it really did feel like he was standing in that office. Then he fell forward but instead of falling flat on his face,. The whole world turned to swirls and blurs, up became down and Hal could not make heads or tails of anything, he felt dizzy and painfully horny and then a massive blow to his back knocked the wind from his lungs. He could feel something solid beneath his back and he groaned; what the hell was that. When he blinked, his vision showed an unfamiliar ceiling' pristine and white without the cracks and stains he was familiar with in his apartment.

He tried to sit up but found he couldn't, turning his head to find his arms and legs tied to a table and...hang on those were not his hands! They were dainty, with nailed painted bright red and that chest, adorned with giant, round, aching tits was *definitely* not his. He barely had a moment to come to terms with what was happening when a sharp bolt of pleasure passed through him; fingers slowly stroking between his legs, drawing slickness out of somewhere deep inside. It felt wonderful, but also terrifying; he couldn't feel his cock anymore, instead there was just an aching emptiness that only got stronger with every touch.

He tried to ask what was going on, but there was a gag muffling his words almost like; had he swapped places with the woman in the video? He got his answer a moment later, as the man continued to swirl around his clit, making him lightheaded. His eyes rolled back slightly against his will and he spotted an odd floating window above him, his own face grinning down at his prostrate form.

"You have no idea how long I have been waiting for somebody to click on my video." His own voice teased, though the cadence was all wrong, like somebody trying to imitate him and not quite getting it right.

He yelled but all that he managed to do was moisten his gag, nothing audible came out.

"Sorry, you'll have to speak up." The new Hal laughed, moving a hand to his lap, "Oh yeah, ah, that feels so much better after being teased for so long."

The man was still touching him, making focus impossible, the telltale sound of a zipper being undone sent a shiver of fear and arousal through Hal as he watched the man take out his frankly, enormous cock. Far larger than it should have been.

"Digital enhancement, such a wonderful thing." New Hal said, "You're going to enjoy this, trust me."

Already Hal could feel something pressing into his new hole; he wasn't ready, he needed more time to understand what was happening! He...he...oh god that felt good. His inner walls were stretching, pleasure radiating from every inch of rough skin inside being teased as he was forced open. The man was so big, he'd never felt so full and it filled him with a brand new kind of gratification he'd never felt before.

“Oh, that was a lovely face you just made.” New Hal said teasingly, “Let’s take the video back.”

Suddenly, the sound of a record scratch played and everything, save himself, began playing in reverse. The man was exiting him at a rapid pace only for the sound to stop and suddenly, he was back where they started, only just entering him again. He moaned, experiencing that wonderful first burn once more until he filled once more. The man began to thrust, slowly, far too slowly but then New Hal grinned, clicking something on the keyboard.

“Double time!”

The man began to fuck him fast, faster than any human normally could as the video sped up. Hal wailed; his inner walls were being teased so much it almost hurt, a tightness was forming deep inside him that was building to a crest-

“Pause!”

No! He’d been so close to cumming!

“Can’t have you getting off too fast!”

He could only groan, the man and the world around them was totally frozen, leaving him fully impaled and on the edge, orgasm slowly melting away with the lack of stimulation.

“Rewind. I think I missed something.”

He shuddered, the man was moving again, rubbing against his new G-spot as the video moved backwards; he pulled out, leaving Hal feeling empty and desperate. If only he wasn’t so damn horny, maybe he could fight this. The man’s fingers found his folds again, circling around his hole and then his clit with a touch far too light to do anything but tease. Then it was tracing back up his something to his new tits. He had been trying not to think about them but as fingers closed around his nipples that became impossible.

“Wow, you look really over-stimulated.” New Hal’s voice echoed in his ears. It was only then Hal realised his eyes had fluttered closed, “It’s almost painful now, isn’t it, how much you need it.”

He groaned through the gag. He was awash in sensation, he just...if he could just cum, then he could think straight, he just needed release, any sort!

“I could turn off the video,” New Hal continued, “Leave you here in darkness to stew for a little bit..”

He shook his head desperately, anything but that!

“You want me to keep playing?”

The man was back to talking now, he didn't even have his fingers now or his voice; playing in reverse it was too difficult to understand what he was saying. Hal nodded vigorously, using his eyes to plead with whatever it was now inhabiting his body to hit play.

"As you wish."

There was the click of a key and suddenly-

"It's been a while, hasn't it my dear, since somebody satisfied you?"

Hal moaned, he had to go through the whole video again now; the teasing fingers, the gentle touch at his folds. He bucked and writhed under those fingers, desperate for New Hal to hit the fast forward but they never did. He watched with jealousy as they pumped their cock, his old cock, at their leisure.

Finally, the man was entering him again, Hal strained against his restraints, trying to push it in deeper but it was no use. He was completely at this man and New Hals' mercy. The person inhabiting his body fast forward and rewind through the act again and again, each time making sure to stop just short of his cumming; his insides were burning, his skin felt like it was on fire, every nerve was a live wire. The gag muffled his words but it would be clear to even the stupidest person what he was saying.

'Please!'

The New Hal was getting close too, his expression beginning to twist as he pumped his cock, a free hand skimming the keyboard as he hit fast forward one more time. The man gripped his breasts, tweaking the nipples as he thrust at double speed; Hal was lost. He came, crying out as his eyes rolled back in his head. His body writhed as much as the restraints would allow as New Hal continued to rewind and replay their copulation ensuring his tortured body was never without stimulation. Hal came a second time almost immediately, his eyes fluttering open and forward in time to see his old face as it came, a stream of white shooting up onto his belly. The sight was enough to make him quiver again as another small orgasm rocked him. It was too much, he was exhausted, flopping back against the table as the man finally finished as well.

With heavy lidded eyes he looked up at his former face looking down upon him.

"Well, that was fun, wasn't it?" New Hal sighed, "Don't worry, this video is pretty popular, I am sure somebody will be along to take your place soon."

What?

Hal wanted to question him but then the tiny window disappeared and the whole world went dark, Hal drifting off to sleep to await the next soul who clicked on his video.