

New Office

After taking a shower Arryn left the hotel, leaving Frederick behind, his ass full of cum, and his body covered in a layer of thick, gooey, sticky cum, which glistened in the light as it dripped down from his muscular frame. He had an almost stupid smile on his face as he continued to lie there, completely naked, basking in the feeling of her cum inside him, and her scent on his body.

She stepped outside the hotel, the bright morning sun nearly blinding her as her eyes adjusted.

"I need to check how the renovation of the office is going," Arryn said to herself as she walked down the sidewalk, leaving the hotel behind. "But first, I got to get a local sim."

She walked through the downtown, the sight was beautiful and colorful, and she could tell the city was about to become a hub of commerce for the region. She noticed people and people staring at her, and it made her feel strange. Every now and then she kept checking her dress to make sure her cock was hidden, and it was.

But people still stared anyway, making her feel a little uncomfortable, but the excitement and wonder in their eyes was almost as good a feeling as the one she got from cumming in someone's tight holes, and she was enjoying that feeling much more and kept walking, slowly, looking around, taking in the sights of the city as she made her way through the streets of Kitsune.

Arryn followed the people with her eyes, a smile spreading across her face as she watched people walking from place to place, enjoying the sights and sounds of the city, some buying souvenirs and gifts, while others were obviously on a date. It was beautiful and magical, and she was indeed in love with it.

She walked around a few more blocks, admiring the beauty of the city before she heard someone calling out to her. She turned to see a man approaching her, "Excuse me! Excuse me, Miss!"

Arryn was startled by his approach and quickly took a step back, "Yes, can I help you?"

"Sorry, Miss, but...no idea where to start," the man said, looking uncomfortable as he approached Arryn, his eyes nervously looking around, "You look so beautiful. I just can't help myself. Please, don't be angry."

"Oh, don't worry about that," Arryn laughed. "I'm used to guys coming on to me. I'm just a bit nervous being around all these people, though. I'm not used to a big city."

"No worries, I understand," the man said, standing a little taller and putting his hands on his hips. "Your eyes are so beautiful! I just want to get lost in them. I've never seen such a beautiful blue before!"

"Uhh, thanks," Arryn said, trying not to blush at his compliment, "But they're cyan, not blue."

"Oh, excuse me, cyan," the man smiled.

Arryn looked down, her eyes running over his body and appreciating the curves, "So, what's your name, gorgeous?"

"Tom, and you?"

"I'm Arryn," Arryn replied.

"Nice to meet you, Arryn. I'm glad to be the first person you met in Kitsune City," Tom said, running his hand through his short blonde hair.

"It's nice to meet you too," Arryn said, and the flashbacks of Frederick and Aya filled her mind. Their warm tight lips wrapped around her cock, their tongues massaging her shaft, her hands tangled in their hair. "But, unfortunately, you're not the first one I've met."

"Oh, okay," Tom replied, looking a bit disappointed, "Soo...I just got to ask, can I invite you out for coffee? I want to get to know you better, if that's alright?"

Arryn looked the man up and down, appreciating his handsome, toned, muscular body. His body was more sculpted than any of her previous lovers, and he was a bit younger than them as well.

"Sure, why not?" Arryn smiled, "If you think you can handle the company of a girl like me."

"A girl like you is hard to find. But I'm sure I can handle anything you can dish out," Tom said with a wink and a smile.

Arryn felt a spark of excitement and arousal run through her body as he smiled, "Oh you have no idea what I can dish out."

Tom looked at her for a moment, unable to speak, "So...the coffee shop, then?"

"Actually, no, I need to get a sim, then I have some business to attend to," Arryn said, shaking her head. "But you can show me a place to get one, then I'll call you in the evening, okay?"

"Sounds great," Tom smiled and motioned to follow him, "It's just down the street, so this won't take too long."

The two walked down the sidewalk together, taking in the sights, the smells, the sounds, all the wonderful sights and sounds of Kitsune City.

As they made their way through the downtown, they eventually came to a store that looked like an electronics store. They entered inside and Arryn looked around, taking in the sights.

"Okay, here it is," Tom said, pointing to the wall where several sim cards were hanging up.

"Thank you, Tom," Arryn replied.

She talked to the salesperson and chose a number that she liked. He helped her to activate it and set it up, and after a few minutes, he was finished.

Arryn smiled, and thanked him, before leaving the shop with Tom.

"So here's my number, please, call me when you're free," Tom said, handing Arryn a piece of paper.

"Okay, thank you for your help," Arryn replied as she took the paper and glanced at the number written on it.

"Anytime," Tom replied, looking Arryn up and down, "It was nice meeting you, Arryn."

"You too, Tom," Arryn smiled.

The two said their goodbyes, and Arryn took her phone and opened Cherry Maps, to find the best route to the location of the office.

"Nice, just a 30 minute walk," Arryn said to herself as she made her way out of the downtown.

On her way to the office, she thought of Tom.

She imagined him on his knees, his beautiful face looking up at her, his hands gently massaging her perfect ass, his tongue running all over her massive balls, and she felt her cock throb and grow, filling with blood, swelling slightly.

"Damn," Arryn said, trying to distract herself from the growing need in her pants, "I have got to calm down."

As she got to the office, she had her mind more or less where it needed to be. Her cock slowly began to soften in her dress, and she walked around the building, admiring the renovations.

"Well, this should be good," Arryn said as she stepped inside the building and made her way to the elevator, stepping inside and pushing the button for the top floor, then watched as the numbers slowly counted up, stopping on the twentieth floor.

As she stepped out of the elevator, she was immediately greeted by a gorgeous reception area, complete with an elegant desk and several comfortable chairs that were situated around a table in the center of the room. The walls were adorned with artwork, and Arryn found herself admiring it more than anything else.

"This place is beautiful," Arryn said as she looked around the room.

"You must be Miss Frost," a woman said, approaching Arryn, "My name is Violet. I'm the interior designer and the CEO of the company that is handling the renovations here."

"It's nice to meet you," Arryn said, shaking the woman's hand, and noticing immediately how firm and muscular her hand was, "Wow, nice grip you got there."

"Thank you," Violet smiled, "Let's walk around and get the feel for the space."

The two walked around the office, admiring the art, and the furniture, everything in the office was a masterpiece, and Violet was extremely talented, but as she continued, Arryn realized that it was becoming a little hard for her to focus. All because of how perfect Violet looked and sounded.

Tall and willowy, her body was curvy in all the right places, but toned in others. Her thick, pink lips, bright green eyes, and deep black hair were flawless, her skin was like porcelain and perfectly smooth, pale and Arryn noticed tattoos around the parts of her pale skin that were exposed, including her hands. Her breasts were perky and firm, her ass was round and toned, and her legs were long and strong. She was like a goddess of the night, and it was taking all of Arryn's willpower not to fuck her brains out right then and there.

"This is great," Arryn said, trying to hide the fact that she was having a hard time keeping her dick from growing, "I'm just a bit surprised. I was expecting something a little less perfect, but it's like you designed this office just for me."

"Oh, I did," Violet smiled, "I was so excited when I received the information that this is going to be the first office of the company. This office was designed to fit the needs and wishes of the owner, and as such, we were told to use everything in here to make you as comfortable as possible."

"Really? That's good to hear," Arryn smiled, her heart racing, her mind lost in lust, and her cock throbbing hard in her dress, her precum growing sticky and wet, slowly seeping through her panties and making them wetter and wetter.

"Are you alright, Miss Frost?" Violet asked, seeing the sweat on Arryn's brow, watching the way her chest rose and fell with every breath. "Do you need something?"

"No, no...actually, are the restrooms working? I need to use the facilities," Arryn asked, trying not to sound too flustered.

"Yes, they are working beautifully," Violet replied. "I'll show you the way. As a CEO you have your own restroom, accessed through your own office."

"Well, that's just lovely," Arryn replied, her eyes watching the woman's perfect body, following the curve of her hip and ass with every movement she made.

Arryn followed Violet, and the two of them walked into the back, down a hallway, then turned left into a hallway with doors that lined each side.

"Here it is, your office," Violet smiled, motioning towards the last door at the end of the hall.

"Thank you," Arryn replied.

"Designed to your preference, but, of course with my personal touch," Violet added with a wink.

"That's great, but can we continue in a few minutes? I really need to use the restroom," Arryn said, looking at the last door. "That's it, right?"

"Yes, that's it, take your time, Miss Frost," Violet replied, raising her eyebrow slightly as she watched Arryn rush towards the restroom and close the door. A thin trail of some liquid followed her as she went.

"Well, the new carper is definitely ruined now," Violet said to herself as she looked at the wet trail left behind by Arryn.

Arryn wasted no time, she quickly threw her dress on the floor, leaving her in a wet pair of black panties and bra, then sat down on the toilet, her legs spread wide, her huge cock standing straight up in the air like a pillar, precum dribbling from the tip onto the tile floor beneath her, slowly forming a small pool of precum on the floor, she was so horny.

"Damn," Arryn panted, looking at the trail of precum and her throbbing cock. "I really need to learn to control myself better."

Cumming all over her personal restroom and ruining all the decor and furniture was not exactly what Arryn wanted, but she couldn't help herself. She couldn't keep her mind off Violet, and the only thing she wanted to do was fuck her brains out until she couldn't think straight anymore. But then, the idea came to her mind.

"Melinda," Arryn whispered.

She took her phone out and texted her beloved milf.

From Arryn:

Hey, slut. It's your Mistress.

From Melinda:

Oh, Mistress! What do you want me to do for you? Is that your new number?

From Arryn:

Yes, make sure to save it, slut.

Where are you now?

From Melinda:

In my office, doing some boring paperwork, Mistress.

From Arryn:

Are you alone?

From Melinda:

Yes, Mistress.

From Arryn:

Good. Make sure no one can disturb you.

From Melinda:

Yes, Mistress.

The milf dialed Vanessa immediately, "Vanessa, I'm having an urgent remote meeting with a very important client. I need you to make sure no one disturbs me, understood?"

"Yes, Mrs. Parks," Vanessa replied.

"Thank you, Vanessa," Melinda replied, then hung up the phone, waiting for her Mistress's next command.

For the next few minutes nothing happened, so she took her phone and texted Arryn.

From Melinda:

It's done, Mistress. No one will disturb me.

No reply came, so she waited a few more minutes, but still nothing.

She tried texting again.

From Melinda:

Are you there, Mistress?

Still nothing, but then, she heard a weird noise coming from behind her desk. She turned, her heart racing, the phone nearly slipping from her hand from what she saw.

A small black hole was hanging in the air, pulsing and throbbing like a beating heart. Big enough for her to put the head through and dark and empty inside, looking almost like a black abyss, the type she'd seen in horror movies before, and they always scared her, even if it was only on the screen.

She couldn't move as she watched the strange, mysterious hole and what happened next made her mouth open wide and drool drip from her mouth.

An enormous cockhead pushed through, followed by the thick veiny shaft. The shaft that Melinda would recognize anywhere. It was Arryn's cock, and as it continued to emerge from the hole, Melinda couldn't help herself, she moaned with delight at the

sight of it, at the mere thought of what was going to happen next, at the memory of Arryn's thick cock in her tight fuckholes. She patiently waited until the whole shaft and the balls were in, then she heard the sound of notification and text tone, so she quickly picked up her phone.

From Arryn:

Suck, slut.

Melinda dropped to her knees and quickly swallowed her Mistress's thick, throbbing cock.

"Oh my god," Melinda moaned, her eyes rolling into the back of her head as the taste of her Mistress's precum filled her mouth, making her moan with desire. She slowly began to bob up and down on her cock, licking the shaft, sucking her balls, making sure to pay attention to every little detail of the Mistress's cock as she licked, sucked, and slobbered over it.

She felt her pussy juice drip down her thighs, and she made sure to push a finger into herself as she sucked Arryn's cock, fucking herself on her finger as she worshiped her Mistress's massive tool.

She sucked, slurped, and lapped at the tip of Arryn's cock, paying special attention to the soft, sensitive, wrinkled tip, making Arryn moan and groan and writhe and squirm on the toilet seat as the milf's tongue expertly massaged her sensitive flesh, sending her body to a whole new level of pleasure that she had never experienced before.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhh, fuck yeah, slut," Arryn moaned, her cock throbbing and pulsing in Melinda's mouth as she sucked hard and deep, her tongue massaging the underside of Arryn's thick cock, her hot breath tickling the woman's balls, which were swollen and full of seed, her lips wrapped tight around the shaft as she moved her head up and down, sucking as hard and as deep as she could, and every time her lips came up, she licked and lapped at the head, teasing the Mistress with her tongue.

Arryn was away for just a few days, but for Melinda, it felt like years, and it was finally her time to please her Mistress once again. The cock that she worshipped and the balls she adored were back and she would do anything in her power to make her Mistress happy. She didn't care about the portal and how it was actually strange, mystical, otherworldly that a huge cock appeared out of nowhere and was hanging right in the air, it was more than enough for Melinda to accept it without a single question or hesitation.

Keeping the portal open required so much concentration, and every second that it remained open, Arryn didn't know how she was able to hold on. If she would lose focus the portal would vanish, cutting her cock and balls off. That wasn't exactly the scenario she wanted. She wanted to cum hard, to release all of that pent-up sexual energy and desire, and make sure that Melinda was fed, pampered, and absolutely stuffed with cum, but more importantly, she wanted to empty her balls as fast as possible and return to Violet to finish her tour.

"Oh god, I missed your lips so fucking much!" Arryn moaned, her legs shaking with anticipation as her orgasm started to build.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmphhhhhhh!!!" Melinda moaned with her lips tightly wrapped around Arryn's thick shaft, sucking harder and harder, moving up and down, faster and faster, the slurping sounds and Melinda's slobbering mouth covering up any noise from the portal and from the office itself.

"Yeah, slut! You're gonna swallow all of my cum!" Arryn moaned, thrusting her hips at her, forcing her cock deeper and deeper, the tip of her cock buried in Melinda's stomach as she fucked her throat, making the older woman gag and choke, but never letting her lips leave the base of her shaft as she continued to suck harder and harder, swallowing more and more of her Mistress's precum, her saliva leaking down her chin and coating Arryn's balls, which were slapping her cheeks at this point.

"Fffuuuuck, I'm cumming, slut!" Arryn moaned, her hips thrusting upwards, pushing her cock into the tight confines of Melinda's throat, the head of her cock throbbing and pulsing as the shot of thick, sticky, delicious cum exploded from the tip, flooding Melinda's mouth, sending the milf over the edge as she moaned with pleasure, her body trembling and shaking, her eyes rolling into the back of her head, her pussy quivering with delight as her fingers thrust deeper inside her tight, wet slit.

"Mmmppphhhhh!!!" Melinda moaned, trying to say something as Arryn's cum poured down her throat and into her stomach, filling her to the brim, but she couldn't.

The feeling of cumming in Melinda's mouth, after all this time, was almost too much for her to handle. She'd missed her milf, and the feeling was incredible, sending her over the edge as she flooded Melinda's throat and mouth with her delicious, sticky cum.

Not being able to grab Melinda's head was frustrating, but Arryn had no choice. She needed to hold her body still, hold the portal open, and give herself a good time as well. Overall this weird "gloryhole" experience was strange. Arryn wanted to see

Melinda's eyes, she wanted to look into them as she came hard, but this would have to do.

After a few minutes of receiving a non-stop flow of Arryn's thick cum, Melinda pulled her mouth off Arryn's cock and aimed it at herself, bathing her entire body in her Mistress's seed, the thick, gooey, sticky cream coating her tits and chest, dribbling down her body and onto the floor as she watched her Mistress's cock pump out more and more seed.

"Oh fuck, I have so much cum, slut," Arryn panted, slowly coming down from her orgasm.

Melinda regained her senses and grabbed her phone then opened the camera app and quickly took a selfie, her chest covered in cum, her tits looking like glazed donuts, the look of absolute bliss and pleasure on her face, making sure Arryn's cock was in the shot as well. Then she took another, hugging the cock with both hands, kissing it, and another with the thick veiny shaft resting at her shoulder, hanging down her side. She sent the pictures to Arryn and then forwarded them to Richard with a caption that read "Mistress blessed me. Come clean me up, hubby."

Arryn took her phone too, looking at the selfies Melinda sent her, a smile forming on her lips as she looked at her slutty, cum-covered body. She liked them all and responded to Melinda.

To Melinda:

Being covered in cum suits you, slut.

She watched her phone for a minute, waiting for a reply, but nothing came, so she leaned back against the seat and sighed.

"Phew...that was fucking good," Arryn panted as she looked at the portal. "Okay, that's enough. Time to get back to work."

She pulled her cock out of the portal and made sure Melinda didn't stick her hand through, then closed it.

Now she had to clean her cock and strap it back into the harness. It took a few minutes and she tried her best to clean herself without getting her cock hard again and making the dress wet. When she was done she walked back out of her office and made her way to Violet, who was standing by the door, waiting patiently, a smile on her face, like she knew something.

"Sorry, I must've eaten something bad," Arryn said, trying not to sound too flustered as she came out of her office, trying to act normal as possible.

"Oh, I didn't know that after food poisoning people scream something like that," Violet replied.

"Ehm...what do you mean? I had no idea I was screaming," Arryn said, her mind going a mile a minute.

"I'm cumming, slut! And stuff like that...but don't worry Miss Frost, my customer's personal life is non of my business," Violet laughed, looking at Arryn, who was now blushing more than a tomato. "Shall we continue the tour? If you're still up to it."

"Yes, of course," Arryn replied, feeling very embarrassed as Violet led her back around the office, admiring the art and the furniture, but the entire time Arryn couldn't stop thinking about what happened in the bathroom. She needed to get rid of her hard on, but that was easier said than done.

"And here, Miss Frost is your desk," Violet said, motioning to a desk that was in the back of the room. "Designed by yours truly, and also the perfect place for you to relax and plan your business."

"I like it," Arryn said as she moved to the desk.

"I'm glad, Miss Frost, because it's all yours," Violet smiled.

"So when are the works supposed to be done? How long until everything is up and running?" Arryn asked.

"A week, Miss Frost," Violet replied with a smile.

"Perfect," Arryn smiled.

"And with that, Miss Frost, I have to return to my job," Violet said, extending her hand to Arryn. "I hope you enjoy your stay in Kitsune City and your new office."

Arryn took the woman's hand and shook it, "Thank you, Violet. But, before you go. I have one more request."

"Of course, Miss Frost," Violet replied.

"I need my office and a personal restroom to be soundproof," Arryn said, looking at the woman with a wicked smile on her face. "I don't want anyone to hear what's happening inside. If you know what I mean."

"I can have that done, Miss Frost," Violet smiled, "But it will cost you extra."

"Money is not a problem," Arryn smiled.

"Of course not, Miss Frost," Violet laughed.

The two women shook hands and then Violet turned to leave, "I'll see to it as soon as I get the chance. Thank you again."

"No problem, and thank you for all of this," Arryn smiled, then watched the woman leave, admiring the way her firm ass bounced as she walked.

"I'll have fun with her," Arryn said, licking her lips.

She went toward the elevator and pushed the button to take her to the ground floor, and as she waited she got her phone and saw a few unread messages from Tom and Melinda.

First, she opened the one from her beloved slut and it was a video of Melinda covered in her cum and sitting on the office chair while Richard licked the cum off her body just like a good hubby should.

"Oh my god, that's so fucking hot," Arryn moaned to herself, but before she could watch more she heard the ding of the elevator arriving and quickly closed her phone.

She smiled and walked into the elevator, pushed the button to take her to the ground floor, then took her phone out again.

From Arryn:

You're the best slut ever.

From Melinda:

I love you too, Mistress.

From Arryn:

I miss you so fucking much, slut.

From Melinda:

I know, Mistress. I miss you too. I can't wait until I can feel your cock inside me again.

From Arryn:

Me too, slut.

From Arryn:

Now I need to attend to some business. Have to make a call. I'll be in touch soon, slut.

From Melinda:

Okay, Mistress. Love you so much.

Arryn smiled, feeling a strange combination of excitement and sadness, then she opened the message from Tom.

From Tom:

Are you free tonight?

From Arryn:

Yes.

From Tom:

Great. Let's meet at the Sakura Sip. 8 pm.

From Arryn:

I'm looking forward to it, Tom.

From Tom:

Me too.

The elevator dinged, the doors opened, and Arryn stepped out, making her way toward the exit of the building.

She still had a week until the office was renovated and opened, so she had plenty of time to explore the city, and maybe meet some more people as well.

She opened note taking app on her phone and made a list of what she needed to do while she was there.

1. Find a house
2. Meet with Claire
3. Fuck Violet

4. Fuck Tom

5. Do something about my never-ending need to fuck

She closed the notes app and dialed Claire's number.

"Hello? Who is this?" Claire asked, sounding a bit tired and stressed.

"It's me, Arryn," Arryn said, sounding more excited than usual.

"Oh, hey, horsecock! What's up?" Claire replied, sounding much more enthusiastic now.

"Oh, shut up," Arryn laughed.

"Why? You are my horsecock," Claire said, "And I love it!"

"I love you too, Claire," Arryn replied, "Just wanted you to know my new number. I kind of miss you."

"Aww, that's cute, horsey. Just don't get too attached to me, didn't I tell you that?" Claire replied, sounding amused.

"Yes, you did," Arryn laughed, "I'll try my best."

"Good girl," Claire said, "So, what's up, horsecock?"

"Well, I just got out of the office. Probable opening the next week or so," Arryn replied.

"That's great news!" Claire exclaimed.

"But...I have a favor to ask, I actually need a place to stay. Can I crash with you?" Arryn asked, the words spilling out of her mouth.

"Horsecock, I thought I told you-" Claire was cut off by Arryn before she could finish.

"No, I know, I know, but I'm begging you," Arryn pleaded.

"Okay, okay...it's fine, horsecock," Claire said, letting out a sigh, "But you are on thin fucking ice, horsey."

"Thank you," Arryn smiled, "You're the best."

"Yeah, yeah," Claire replied, "I'm gonna hang up now, horsecock. The client is waiting."

"Okay, see you soon," Arryn said.

"Bye, horsecock," Claire replied, then added something, but Arryn hung up before she could hear the rest of her comment.

"Perfect," Arryn smiled, then continued to walk down the street, looking around and seeing the different businesses that were open.

She wondered how the rest of her life would turn out now that she was back home.

There's still time to kill before 8 pm, Arryn thought as she stopped in front of a store, thinking it was probably a good idea to buy some new clothes. She stepped inside and started looking around.

"Hello, welcome to our store," a woman's voice said, interrupting Arryn's thoughts.

She looked up, seeing a young woman standing behind a counter, smiling at her.

"Thank you," Arryn smiled. "I'm new to the city, and I was looking for some new clothes."

"That's wonderful," the woman replied, "My name is Aimee, and I'm the owner of the store, so, please, ask me if you need help finding something."

"Thank you, Aimee," Arryn said, looking around. "I'm actually looking for something oversized and kind of baggy. Nothing tight."

"That's easy," Aimee said, then motioned towards the back of the store. "This way."

Arryn followed her, and they walked down a hallway where a rack of clothes was located, each one of them big and loose, perfect for the occasion, just as Aimee had described.

Arryn spent quite some time in the store and ended up buying a sporty outfit with loose trousers and a hoodie, a few tops and t-shirts, and a pair of running shoes plus some gym clothes.

She walked out of the store with her bags in hand and continued to walk around the city. She decided to get lunch, so she walked down the street and into a restaurant, taking a seat at the bar and ordering some noodles and green tea.

As she sat and waited, she found herself watching people as they went about their day, wondering how they all found their happiness, their way in life.

"Well, this is an interesting start," Arryn said to herself, picking up her chopsticks and picking up a few noodles with them, putting the noodles in her mouth, chewing them slowly, enjoying the flavor and texture, feeling a warm, calm energy flow through her body, "This is nice."

For a few minutes, she just sat there, enjoying her food and observing people as they moved around the restaurant, talking about this and that. Unlike in Winterheaven, people in Kitsune City looked like they actually enjoyed their lives. There was a vibrancy, a happiness in their eyes that was something she had never seen before. She was happy for them, but also a little jealous of the life they had and the way they enjoyed it.

She wondered what kind of life she was going to lead from now on. A happy one or a sad one? Only time would tell.

Once finished with her noodles, she went outside and sat down on a bench just outside the restaurant, feeling the warm breeze of the day against her skin. A feeling that she missed greatly from Winterheaven, where everything was always so cold and harsh. But she loved the weather here as well. It was a wonderful experience and a strange but amazing thing to see and feel and smell as it washed over her body, relaxing her.

Her eyes followed a few people as they walked down the street, noticing how hot most of them were, men were fit and muscular, tall and strong, looking like the kind of men that she would normally have trouble finding back home. There was also an equal amount of beautiful women on the street, each one looking different from the next, some were slender and fit while others had thicker frames that reminded her of Melinda back home, each one was as gorgeous as the last.

She was getting hard again just looking at the sight of them on the street, imagining their bodies on top of hers, feeling their hands run all over her body as they pleased her and made her cum all over their beautiful frames. It was all so wonderful, and she needed to be distracted again before she had to pull her cock out again and jerk off right on the bench outside of the restaurant, making a mess on the sidewalk in front of everyone who was walking by.

She stood up and ran in the direction of the hotel where she was staying, hoping that it would distract her from her throbbing, pulsing cock in her dress, trying to be as fast as possible to not be caught with a massive hard-on as she ran down the street like a psycho woman.

On the way, she noticed a geek shop called Geek City where there were posters and shirts of popular TV shows and movies from years gone by and games. On the windows display was a mask that caught her attention.

A mask of a fox, or Kitsune if you will, had been hanging on the display, white with silver patterns that created intricate and beautiful details. A wig with shiny silver hair that cascaded down its back in waves completed the look. It was stunning and she wanted it immediately. She opened the door to the store and stepped inside.

"Welcome to Geek City," a young man said, turning his attention to Arryn as she entered the store. "Looking for anything in particular?"

"Well, maybe," Arryn said, pointing to the mask on the display. "How much is that?"

"About \$50," the man replied. "The Kitsune mask is extremely popular."

She handed over the money and quickly grabbed the mask before leaving the store and walking towards the hotel once again. She reached it quickly and walked inside then to her room.

When she stepped inside, she closed the door and leaned against it, breathing heavily, trying to think of something other than how fucking horny she was at that moment. Her thoughts jumped from Melinda to Claire, from Claire to Frederick, and from Frederick to Violet. Everything she could possibly think of just turned her on even more as she pictured their mouths wrapped around her cock.

She grabbed her phone and texted Tom.

From Arryn:

Change of plans. Meet me at the hotel, room number 969. I'll inform the reception to let you in.

From Tom:

Wow! Straight to the point? I'll make sure you enjoy every minute with me! ;)

"Oh, you have no fucking idea, Tom," Arryn panted as she checked his reply. "This is going to be a long night."