

Tom and Arryn

It was exactly 8 PM when she heard a knock on the door to her hotel room. It was Tom. It was perfect timing since she was starting to feel overwhelmed with her desires. It had been an intense day for her and it wasn't even over yet. Her desire to be inside someone was off the charts, but first, she had to meet him at the door, then lead him to her bed. But that would come later. She had a plan to get off tonight and it involved him and some kinky role-play.

She opened the door and was greeted by a tall, attractive man in his late 20s who had dark hair and dark eyes and looked handsome as hell. She motioned for him to enter as she turned to walk inside herself. She walked into the bedroom where the only light was coming from the dimly lit bedside lamp on her bedside table, which cast a romantic glow over the room. Tom took his jacket off, throwing it on the back of a chair by the wall.

"Nice room," Tom said as he walked up to Arryn, stopping right in front of her. "Do you live here?"

"For now," Arryn replied, standing so close to Tom that her hard cock was poking him in the thigh through the thin fabric of her dress.

"What is that?" Tom asked, trying to look down and see what was poking him in the leg.

Arryn touched his chin with her finger and brought his head up so that he was looking directly into her eyes, then took a step closer, wrapping her arm around his neck, and pressing her chest against his. She smiled seductively at him as he returned her smile and then pulled him closer, so that their lips were barely touching, just inches away from each other.

"Don't be silly," Arryn whispered to him, breathing against his lips as she held his head still with her hand at the back of his neck. "It's just my knee."

"Okay," Tom whispered back, feeling a wave of nervousness rush through him as she looked at him with those deep cyan eyes that he could lose himself in for hours at a time. He wanted nothing more than to just give himself up to her, to take off her dress and make love to her, but he had to wait. This was just a first date and he had to follow her lead for now.

"Tell me about yourself, Tom," Arryn whispered as she brushed her lips against his and kissed him lightly, gently pushing his tongue with hers before pulling away again.

"Uhhh...what do you want to know?" Tom asked.

"Everything," Arryn replied. "I want to know you."

She took her hand off his neck and gently massaged his shoulder while they stood in each other's arms in the center of the room, kissing lightly now and then and enjoying the feel of their bodies pressed together, his heart racing and hers pounding against her chest, but it wasn't love that drove her. It was her raging boner that was demanding to be freed from the confines of her harness and stuffed into the man in front of her. She wanted to play with him first, to use him, to control him, but mostly she wanted to get off, so that's what she was going to do.

"Where did you grow up?" Arryn asked as she moved her hand from his shoulder to his chest, softly running her fingers down his torso.

"Uhhh...San Francisco," Tom replied with a shaky voice as her hand slid down his chest and rested on his belly before she reached out with her other hand and unbuttoned his shirt slowly.

"So, you're not from here?" Arryn asked, undoing another button on his shirt and looking into his eyes as she slipped her hand under his shirt and rubbed his muscular belly softly.

"No," Tom replied, a small smile forming on his lips as he watched her move her hand under his shirt. "I moved here two years ago to start my business."

Arryn's hand continued to slide down his belly and toward his belt until she was almost at the button of his pants. With both hands under his shirt, she moved up again and began to slide it off his shoulders, helping him out of it before it was all the way off and lying on the floor behind him.

"You know," Tom said as Arryn continued to play with his chest, kissing his neck, his shoulder, sliding her tongue over his nipple, her soft hand running over his body, sending waves of pleasure throughout his body as she licked him and then gently bit down on his skin with her teeth, sending shockwaves of ecstasy throughout his body. "You have the most beautiful eyes."

"Really?" Arryn said with a small laugh. "Why?"

"I don't know," Tom said, shrugging his shoulders and running his fingers through her silky hair, holding her head and looking down into her eyes as she kissed his neck. "They're just beautiful."

"Well, thank you," Arryn smiled, moving up to kiss him on the lips once again, softly kissing him for a few seconds before pulling away and biting her lower lip as she looked down at the bulge in his pants. "Now tell me more about yourself."

"There's not much to tell," Tom replied with a chuckle as Arryn began to rub his growing erection through his pants with both hands. "What about you?"

"Let's keep it a secret," Arryn whispered, then pulled him close, wrapping her arms around his waist, pulling him into her body, rubbing his hard cock against her, slowly rocking her hips back and forth as she looked into his eyes with a mischievous smile on her face. "Does it always so easy for you to hook up with girls?"

"Uhhh...what do you mean?" Tom asked with a raised eyebrow while trying to concentrate on keeping his boner down to not scare off his date before they even started playing games together.

"Well, with a body like yours, it seems easy for you to hook up with girls," Arryn replied as she continued to rub him up and down with her pelvis while keeping her eyes locked on his. "It seems to come easy to you."

"You have no idea," Tom chuckled nervously as he watched her hips grinding against him and the seductive smile on her face as she moved up and down.

"Well, today is not going to be an exception," Arryn whispered, bringing his ear to her mouth as she moved up and down, sliding her hand over his back and under his belt, pushing down on his cock again and again until it was completely hard, his underwear filled with precum that was making it wet and sticky.

She let go of his cock and placed her hands on his belt, undoing it quickly and then sliding down the zipper on his pants until they were loose enough that she could pull them down off his legs and toss them onto the floor behind him with his shirt. As he stood there in front of her, with his huge, hard cock tenting his underwear, Arryn reached up with one hand and softly traced her fingers along the shaft of his cock through his underwear, slowly making her way down, moving back up, teasing him mercilessly.

"Sit down now, let's start the game," Arryn whispered to him as she slowly walked toward his shirt on the floor. She took it and folded it into a rectangle enough to be used as a blindfold, then looked back at Tom who was still standing in the center of the room like a deer in headlights as he watched her with confusion written all over his face. "Do you know what's happening now?"

"Ehm...I...no?" Tom said, a bit confused, his heart pounding so hard against his chest he thought it was going to burst.

"That's good," Arryn replied, licking her lips. "Put this on now, it's for our game."

"Sure, baby," Tom said with a nervous laugh as he picked up the self-made blindfold and put it on his face, smiling to himself as he sat down on the bed in front of Arryn. "Blindfolded it is."

Arryn was in control now and she knew it. He was sitting on the bed in front of her wearing nothing but his boxers and a blindfold. She grabbed the shopping bag and took the fox mask out.

"No peaking, Tom," Arryn said as she pulled the mask over her face and adjusted the silver wig so that it fell down her back perfectly. She pulled off her dress and flexed her painfully throbbing cock so hard that it ripped right through the harness. She let out a deep breath and ran her hands up her six-pack abs and along her bare breasts. The touch of her own fingers against her body sent a wave of pleasure throughout her body as she pinched her nipples and ran her hands up to her chest, feeling every curve and detail, taking a few steps closer to Tom so that he could feel the warmth radiating off her body.

Her cock was leaking an excessive amount of precum from the tip that was slowly seeping down the shaft, causing the cockhead to be even more pronounced, swollen, and sensitive. The smell of her precum mixed with her musk filled the room as she slowly stroked her cock and rubbed her hands along her breasts as she looked down at Tom's big bulge in his boxers. She couldn't wait to feel his soft lips on her cockhead.

She grabbed his hand and moved it toward her breast while pulling her cock aside to make sure he won't touch it by accident, then closed his hand around her nipple and gasped at the sudden rush of pleasure that flowed through her body, forcing a huge rope of precum to explode from the tip and into the wall in front of her.

"What was that?" Tom asked, surprised as a few droplets of precum splashed across his cheek as well.

"Nothing," Arryn replied, trying to focus on controlling her mind and staying in character while at the same time being so fucking horny that she didn't know what to do with herself. "Keep going."

"Uhhh...okay," Tom said as he pinched and massaged Arryn's nipple, squeezing her boob gently, then moved his hand down and found her rock-hard abs covered in sweat that glistened in the dim light. "Whoa!"

"You're not the only one with muscles," Arryn said with a wicked laugh as she gave her cock one deep and slow stroke while still keeping it clear of Tom's hands, "You like 'em? Does my body turn you on?"

"Fuck yes, baby," Tom replied as he traced his hand along her six-pack abs, down to her pubic hair. "It's sexy."

The move caused her balls to swell and release a loud sound of swirling cum. They were producing the load that would soon fill him to the brim as he serviced her cock.

"Ehm...what was that again?" Tom asked, clearly hearing the noise from her balls but unsure what it was and if he should comment on it or not.

"Just just my stomach, silly," Arryn said as she continued to jerk off in front of him while keeping his hand pinned to her body as he moved along her stomach and sides. "Are you afraid of me? You think I'm gonna hurt you?"

"N-no," Tom replied, struggling to breathe as she played with his nipple while jerking off right in front of him, so close that he could feel the heat coming off her body. "Of course not."

"Well then..." Arryn said with a seductive whisper, "I think you're ready for more."

Arryn let out a loud moan as she guided his arm to her crotch, slowly running his fingers over her swollen and aching shaft.

In an instant, he jumped away from her and removed the blindfold while screaming like a child being haunted by a ghost.

"What the fuck!?!?!" Tom yelled as he held up the blindfold, his eyes wide open and full of fear, "Who are you!?!?!"

"This is the next step in our game," Arryn replied, licking her lips, feeling a massive wave of precum shoot out of her cock straight into Tom's face, soaking him from forehead to chin as he sat on the floor and tried to wrap his mind around what was happening. "Don't worry, Tom. You're going to love it."

He wiped the sticky liquid off his eyes and couldn't help but admire it. The texture, how thick it was, and how musky it smelled, some droplets of it leaked into his mouth and the powers of her essence began to fill him as well. The smell already made him dizzy with desire, but the taste of it sent him into overdrive. He couldn't control himself any longer and slowly pulled down his boxers to reveal his swollen cock which he then started to stroke, trying to control himself but failing miserably as his entire body tensed up with need and lust.

He scanned Arryn with his eyes, admiring every detail, taking it all in. Arryn was absolutely gorgeous with the long, upper part of her face hidden behind the fox mask with silver hair flowing down her back in long waves and big eyes looking right into his soul as she held up her swollen cock. His eyes dropped down to where she was stroking it, above the base was a patch of silky pubic hair trimmed in the shape of 'V', and above were her gorgeous abs. The dim light of the lamp cast almost perfect shadows that accentuated her features and created an alluring image of pure eroticism that drove him crazy with desire as he slowly jerked off.

"Whaa...what...uhhh," Tom mumbled as he watched Arryn, "Is that real? Oh my god, is that real?"

"Yessss," Arryn moaned, enjoying the feeling of Tom's gaze on her cock, feeling her cock swell even more than it already was. "Just look at it."

And he did. The sight was so surreal, yet somehow, completely real and vivid as though he were living it for the first time all over again. Her massive shaft seemed to pulse and throb in her hand but also move in an even and deliberate motion, causing his own cock to leak more precum. He could see how blood ran through each of her massive veins, creating a slight bulge every now and then as they traveled from the base to the tip where a bulbous knot swelled and formed around the crown of her cock. As his eyes continued to take in the glorious sight of her throbbing erection, he was unable to take his eyes off it. Then his eyes moved to her enormous cum-filled balls, two sacks full of semen, sperm, jizz, or whatever the hell one should call it, they looked to be on the verge of exploding with her copious ejaculate, waiting to paint him in his entirety. So fucking big and full and it almost looked like they vibrated ever so slightly as they slowly hung below her shaft, nearly reaching down to her knees.

Then, just as his mind began to imagine what the contents of those sacks looked like, how full and rich with thick cream they must be, she moved in front of him and leaned until her lips were just an inch away from his ear as she spoke softly and sensually in a tone that sent shivers down his spine and into his dick, causing another load of precum to escape the tip.

"Stroke it," Arryn whispered in his ear, gently brushing her lips against his skin, causing his entire body to erupt with goosebumps. "Touch my cock."

Tom swallowed hard as his eyes traveled from the cock up to Arryn's eyes behind the mask,

"N-n-n-no, I-I-I c-c-can't...no," Tom stuttered as he pulled away from Arryn's touch, feeling nervous as hell now that he was being put on the spot to play the role of her

slutty cum dumpster. His body began to shake with anticipation as he stroked his cock with an unsteady hand, unable to keep from jerking off while his eyes scanned every inch of her amazing body that was only inches away from him. "No...please, don't do this."

She leaned back and slid her hands through her curves, "You don't like what you see? Do you want me to go?"

"Y-yesss...n-n-noo! No! I, I don't k-k-know...l...ughh!" Tom stumbled over his words as he jerked off to the incredible sight of her hand moving up and down along her huge cock, watching every little movement of her hands, and then suddenly his hand shot forward and wrapped around Arryn's massive cock as if he was a helpless fly trapped in a spider's web.

He could not believe that his hand was now wrapped around Arryn's throbbing, leaking erection as his brain slowly went on the verge of shutting down, overwhelmed with ecstasy. His fingers couldn't even begin to encircle her thickness and yet, he continued to stroke it anyway. The only thing he could do was let instinct take over as his entire body tensed up and an immense feeling of euphoria took hold of him as he began to jerk off furiously while his mouth fell open as though he was in absolute awe at the moment he was witnessing.

It was unbelievable. Everything about the situation was completely unreal. A futanari girl in a fox mask standing in front of him, so sexy and stunningly gorgeous that it made his dick throb harder than it ever had before. The sight was like something from a dream. Something straight out of some hentai comic or a porn movie, yet so very real that he couldn't even begin to think straight, to form coherent thoughts in his head. The only thing that was filling his mind was pure, raw lust, raw need, and pure bliss as he stroked his hand up and down Arryn's rock-hard erection with unsteady but eager strokes.

Tom watched in fascination as her swollen cockhead seemed to throb against his palm, precum dripping onto his hand and causing him to stroke harder. His fingers ran over her silky balls every now and then causing his mind to reel from the sheer size of them as he could only imagine what it would feel like to have them filling him. The spurts of precum turned into a steady flow that began to leak out of her tip almost like a fountain, the sensation only served to heighten his sexual stimulation.

Arryn couldn't stop smiling as she watched his reaction to touching her cock for the first time. His hand felt so small wrapped around her thick cock, and gods, the way his expression turned from fear to arousal in just a few seconds was a fucking work of art. Breaking a masculine man into a quivering pile of horny mess just by showing him her cock was just one of the many reasons she loved having such a huge member. It was

her way of dominating people, making them want to be controlled and used as a piece of meat, to pleasure her. And there was nothing more exciting than having someone jerk her off and feel how powerless they are as they struggle to do something as simple as giving her a handjob.

"Does it feel real now?" Arryn asked with a smirk on her face and a chuckle under her breath. "You like touching my cock?"

"Yes, baby," Tom panted, "I love touching your cock."

"Call me Silver Fox," Arryn ordered in a soft tone while maintaining eye contact with him from behind the mask. "Because that's who I am now."

"Okay," Tom replied quickly. "I love touching your cock, Silver Fox."

"Good, now stroke me, until I cum," Arryn ordered with a sultry, sensual tone. "I want to paint you with my cream."

Without any hesitation, Tom increased the pace of his stroking, he released his own cock and began working on her with both hands as his body and mind continued to lose all control and sense of self, all while keeping eye contact with the gorgeous futanari. With one hand, he focused on squeezing her bulging knot near the base while moving the other along the length of her shaft, sliding it down slowly and squeezing as hard as he could when he reached the swollen tip before slowly dragging it back down again, continuing this motion repeatedly while trying to get a sense of what would be a pleasurable rhythm for Arryn.

He tried to kiss her bulbous head, but Arryn touched his chin and made him look into her eyes, "No, no, no, for now, just use your hands."

"O-okay," Tom stuttered, taking his time to continue stroking Arryn's cock.

He took note of everything. The sounds that she made when he touched her, what felt good and what didn't, and adjusted accordingly until her body was quaking with need as she got closer and closer to release. She didn't take her eyes off him for a second as she moved her hands over her body, pinching her nipples and running her hands through her silver wig.

"So fucking good! You're getting better at it. Keep it up and I'll shower you in cum," Arryn said in a raspy tone.

Tom felt encouraged by the compliments as he jerked off with everything he had, using his whole body, thrusting into his hand while still looking into Arryn's eyes with a lustful, pleading look.

With a steady pace, he used both hands to caress every inch of her throbbing erection until he felt a change in her cock as she tensed up with pleasure and was mere seconds away from a mind-blowing orgasm. He wrapped both arms at the base of the shaft, trying to block the urethra to stop her from releasing so early but didn't even think to consider how she would react as her eyes grew wide and she looked down at him in surprise.

"You're trying to make me cum harder. don't you? Fuck, I like your thinking," Arryn growled with a voice so raspy it made Tom's heart beat even faster. "Stroke me until I can't take it anymore until my balls are swollen and blue, baby."

She helped him by blocking the urethra herself, letting him continue pumping her monster cock as her eyes were focused on him. It felt amazing. To feel someone touching her with such enthusiasm, with so much love and devotion made her want to give Tom the cum he craved so much and it wasn't long before her cock swelled even more.

The extreme handjob lasted for nearly ten minutes more, and her cum tanks felt like they would explode any moment, they became deep blue in color, and the skin was stretched to the maximum point until finally...she exploded with force unlike anything he had ever felt before.

"I'm cumming!!! I'm cumming!!!!!!!!!" Arryn growled like a feral animal as she released an unstoppable flood of semen into Tom's face and body, drenching him with hot thick cream, the intensity was so strong that it came in an unending torrent that shot straight up his face, into his hair, over his nose and forehead, then into his mouth where it immediately hit his tongue, spreading a powerful rush of sexual energy through his body that instantly overwhelmed him and left him weak as her hot spunk flowed all over him.

There was so much semen that it just kept shooting out of her cock nonstop. Like a hose had been opened on top of him, thick creamy jizz spurted from her massive erection to coat every inch of his body. From the side, it looked as if she was pissing cum onto him.

"Bathe in my cum, you horny little slut," Arryn screamed at the top of her lungs aiming her cannon all over him until the flow began to slow down, "This is all yours you fucking slut!"

Her voice was hoarse and strained from her climax but even now was she commanding and authoritative and so fucking sexy. When the flow ended, she wiped the sweat off her forehead and looked at the beautiful mess Tom had become, his mouth wide open and cum covered every inch of his body, there was no skin visible at all anymore. It was

almost as if he was a sculpture made of her cum and it was amazing how erotic the sight was as it ran down his muscular frame to drip onto the floor below him.

She grabbed her phone and took a few photos of the work of art Tom had become as she licked her lips. He looked even better covered in cum. She dropped the phone on the chair and moved toward the sofa to sit down. She leaned on the back of the sofa and continued to admire Tom, her cum dumpster, and slowly started to stroke her cock, her balls already building up for another orgasm as she did so.

"Ready for the ride of your life, slut? Because this was just the beginning," Arryn said with a smile on her face as she continued to play with herself. "Come sit on my lap."

Tom had to use all his strength to regain his senses and crawled across the room, covered in the hot sticky cream of his futanari date.

He climbed on top of her and aligned his hole with the crown of her cock. He was consumed with lust, yet fear was clearly seen in his eyes as he froze right above her enormous member, just looking down at it with terror, trying to control himself from losing it again, yet not knowing what to do as his cock throbbed harder than ever before as if his entire body was about to explode any moment now.

"Come on, Tom," Arryn said in a sultry whisper, looking up at him through half-lidded eyes as she licked her lips. "Just sink down on it and make me feel good."

"I've never done this before..." Tom whispered back with a shaky voice, looking down at her monstrous cock that was so close to piercing his insides as though it was an enormous dagger with the intent to end his life. "Are you sure it's gonna fit?"

"If you just let yourself go, you'll find out," Arryn whispered as she looked up at him with lust in her eyes, waiting for him to lower himself onto her enormous erection. "I know you want it."

While he struggled, the cum leaked from his body down onto Arryn and began to soak her too. Arryn couldn't help but let out a slight moan at the sensation of feeling the cum ooze onto her cock, feeling his heat mixed with hers, making their combined sexual energy flow freely. It was just the perfect way to ease his fears and allow him to give in to the moment, to relax and let the euphoria take over him completely as he surrendered to his body's lust.

"H-h-how are you still hard after...that?" Tom asked as he took a deep breath, still fighting himself with fear, unsure if he wanted to sink down on her massive cock or not, not sure what was best for him, so confused about everything he was feeling. "Your balls must be fucking empty by now."

"Oh no," Arryn whispered with a smirk on her face. "Far from it."

He watched as Arryn slid her hand down to her tight abs and reached below until she grabbed one of her heavy balls. Her eyes stayed locked on his as she massaged it in her hand.

He swallowed hard, his heart was racing as fast as a racing car and he could feel it beating in his ears and chest, pumping so hard it seemed to want to explode at any moment now. Then in an instant, without warning, he dropped himself down, burying his ass onto Arryn's massive cock and felt as though he was impaled on a huge baseball bat as the thickest part of her bulbous head penetrated his opening and slipped past his anal ring without much resistance and made its way through him in one go, tearing his sphincter open so far that he cried out in pain and tried to push himself up to stop what was happening but to no avail as he just sank deeper and deeper onto her huge shaft.

A few more inches made it through his hole before the pain in his ass caused him to grab onto her shoulders with both hands for support and cry out loudly, unable to move up because it hurt too much to do so. It felt like a thousand daggers were stabbing him over and over again but also incredibly amazing to feel so full like never before, her massive shaft spreading him to the maximum as he had never felt something so intense in his life. And it was not even a fourth of her enormous cock inside him yet.

"FUCK! YOU'RE HUGE!" Tom screamed, grabbing Arryn's shoulders as hard as he could, his cock swelled up and finally erupted with a few spurts of watery cum, as she remained buried inside him, completely motionless and looking up at him with that fucking sexy smirk on her face that told him that she was loving every moment of this and would have probably smiled even wider if that was possible. "OH MY GOD!!! OH MY GOD!!! I'M FUCKING CUMING!!!"

"Oh, you'll do that a lot tonight," Arryn replied, trying to get Tom to relax his mind to take him into subspace and help him relax his muscles. "Take a deep breath now."

As soon as she said those words to him, his lungs filled with air as though she had just breathed for him as well and she had noticed. As his body relaxed around her shaft he slowly lowered himself more and more until he was all the way down, every inch of her monster cock was inside him and she could feel how full his hole was around her dick, he felt incredible.

The warmth, the tightness, and the perfectness of his body wrapping around her thick rod sent shivers of ecstasy throughout her body that only made her need to be inside him even more than before. It was an intoxicating sensation, almost addictive. A constant reminder that he was completely at her mercy. It was amazing. She couldn't

stop her mouth from falling open as she released a low and husky moan, letting herself fall back onto the sofa and closing her eyes to immerse herself in the pleasure fully.

Tom, on the other hand, could not even begin to imagine how this was possible. Her cock felt like it was ripping him apart from the inside as she held onto him for dear life, still unsure of what to do now that he was impaled on her monstrous member but trying to keep his cool for now, waiting for her to make the next move so that he didn't fuck it up and disappoint her, to say the least.

"Now, slut, start moving your hips up and down. Imagine as if it's just another workout and you're doing squats." Arryn said in a commanding tone, then wrapped her arms around him and held him tight to her body. "When you feel comfortable, sink back down again."

"Ughh...okay," Tom panted as he followed Arryn's orders, lifting himself up slowly, feeling his asshole spread wide open. He could feel every vein along her shaft as it passed through him while moving up. As soon as the thickest part of her head made it through him again, he stopped and cried out in pain and tried to pull himself off but she grabbed his hips and held him in place, preventing him from doing so.

"Just sink down again, slowly," Arryn whispered to him. "I want you to ride me, I want you to control this."

He had no idea what he was doing, but he obeyed Arryn, then pushed himself down once again as his eyes went wide and he felt her massive head split him open as he took another inch into him, forcing another cry out of his mouth that caused him to lose his concentration. When he looked up at Arryn again, he noticed her smile grow wider. It was almost as if she was getting off on him crying out in pain like this.

He slowly raised himself up once again and did his best to take his mind off the pain that was increasing by the second but when he sank down again, it felt so incredible that he let out a long, drawn-out moan as she made it all the way through his asshole until his balls slapped against Arryn's abs and the swollen head pushed against the opening of his bowels, almost penetrating them again but holding it at bay for now.

"Gods, I feel so full," Tom said, slowly grinding on her, starting to lose control over his emotions and mind as his eyes glazed over. "It feels amazing."

"It will feel even better once I cum," Arryn replied with a chuckle, feeling how relaxed he had become already. "Keep doing it."

He started to lift himself up again and began to lower himself again, repeating this action until he found a rhythm, each time getting faster until he was pounding down on her

massive member again and again with vigor as his mouth fell open and his eyes rolled back, overwhelmed with euphoria.

And at that very moment, the entrance door opened.

"Hey horsec...WOW! WOW! WOW! Holy fucking shit!" Claire exclaimed, then dropped the box of pizza she was carrying onto the floor in shock. "Who the fuck is this?!?!?"

Tom jumped off Arryn as though he had been shot in the backside and covered himself with the shirt he had picked up from the floor as Claire continued to look at them in absolute shock, with an unreadable expression on her face. Arryn tried to cover herself up too, but the effort was pointless and looked more like she just hugged her own cock and pressed it into her chest than covered it up at all.

"Claire, whaaa...what are you doing here?!?!" Arryn said in shock, still covering her massive erection with her hand, as if she could somehow hide it from view that way. "Haven't you heard about knocking?!?"

"The door was fucking unlocked, horsey!" Claire said in defense. "And what's with the mask and wig? And...well, if you think that you're actually hiding your throbbing monster from view with your hand, then you're dumber than I thought!"

Claire picked up the pizza box from the floor and made her way toward the coffee table in the middle of the room where she dropped the box. Then she turned to Arryn who was now relaxed, slowly stroking her cock again.

"Who the fuck is this guy?!?" Claire asked again, now facing Tom as she stood right in front of him. "Oh gosh...that smell..."

The smell of cum covered his entire body hit her like a tidal wave as her nostrils flared, causing her to close her eyes and breathe it in as if it was some sort of exotic drug. Her nipples instantly began to swell with desire and grow as they started to ache for attention. As she reopened her eyes, they widened and began to burn with pure desire as she scanned his entire body covered in thick cream.

"It's just the guy I met today," Arryn replied in an innocent tone, watching the reaction on Claire's face grow as she tried resist the feromones. "His name is Tom."

"H-h-h-hiii," Tom said in a shaking voice, completely lost in Claire's presence.

"What the fuck did you do to him, he's a total fucking mess, horsey," Claire said with a giggle, "Do you like, fuck everyone who happens to cross paths with you?"

"Oh, shut up," Arryn said with a laugh. "It just happens, you know?"

"Ohh fuck...yes, I know," Claire said with a deep sigh and leaned against the wall with her eyes closed again, pinching her nipple hard between her fingers and rolling it back and forth. She took a deep breath and smiled in ecstasy as she thought of the way she would treat this new conquest while her other hand went down to her pants and rubbed her swollen clit through the fabric.

"Besides, you told me not to this of us as a couple or anything so what does it matter?" Arryn added with a smile, enjoying the reaction of her friend to being interrupted.

"I did say that, but..." Claire replied, but her words were interrupted by Arryn.

"But what? You get to fuck your clients," Arryn said as she grabbed her huge balls with her hands and lifted them up so that Claire could see them as they started to throb with the growing load of cum in them. "And I have huge fucking cum tanks begging to be emptied."

As the two kept arguing Tom just sat there in the corner, not sure what to do now or even say. There was so much going on and he didn't even know where to start as he felt lost in a strange and very confusing situation that seemed to only grow worse with each passing second.

"Ehm...ladies, can I just leave?" Tom asked with a shaky voice, as they kept arguing in front of him. "This is very confusing for me."

"NO!" Both of them yelled in unison, making Tom jump and flinch slightly in surprise.

"Fuck it...I wanna watch," Claire said with a wicked smile on her face.

"N-n-n-nooo!" Tom yelled in shock, looking down at Claire who had a smile on her face that clearly showed her enjoyment of being the voyeuristic observer and it only served to fuel the sexual fire burning within him as his heart beat harder than ever before.

Arryn just kept stroking herself with one hand while playing with her nuts with the other hand and kept talking to Claire. "Well, don't you think that we should stop now that you're here?"

"NO!" Claire replied. "I wanna see you fuck a guy in front of me and that's exactly what you're gonna do!"

"Uhhh, okay," Arryn said with a shrug, trying to remain calm as her entire body trembled in excitement to share what was to come with Claire who had been on her mind since they last talked.

"No, no, no, no!" Tom said, raising his voice. "...I won't do it!"

"Why, baby?" Claire said with a calm and innocent voice while moving closer to him. "What are you afraid of?"

"I...I...I'm a straight man! This is just so wrong!" Tom said as he turned away from Claire.

She leaned over to him and whispered in his ear as though he was some kind of fragile, defenseless baby, "Babe, she is no man, just a lady with some extra tool to make you feel even better. And I know by experience, resisting her cock is just damn impossible, baby. So, just go with the flow and enjoy the moment."

Tom kept silent and Claire continued to whisper into his ear.

"Besides, no one would ever know," Claire added. "This is between us and no one else. Isn't that right, horsey?"

"That's right," Arryn replied, now focused on Tom while Claire kept talking to him. Her cock continued to throb, filling the room with the sound of her swollen balls churning.

"Come on," Claire whispered to Tom and put her hand on his knee. "Just sit down on her cock again and give in to the pleasure."

Claire's words were like magic, they slowly started to break down his resistance until he was completely lost in the moment, giving up and going with the flow. Then, he slowly turned to face her once again and his eyes slowly traveled down to her huge, throbbing cock again, slowly remembering how it felt to sink down on it, how painful it was at first but then how amazing it felt to have it filling him up. He couldn't stop himself from staring at it again and was reminded of the intense feeling of being completely full that had hit him like a freight train just minutes ago.

"Come on, I can't wait any longer," Arryn said in a commanding tone, gesturing to Tom to come closer again and sit on her cock. "Sit down on my cock, slut."

Tom didn't have a second thought about it anymore and followed Arryn's order as his heart was racing so fast that he was afraid it was going to beat out of his chest as he climbed on top of her again and placed his hand on the armrest of the sofa to support himself. He positioned the crown of her massive head between his butt cheeks again and paused for a few seconds, looking into her eyes.

"Go ahead, baby," Claire said as she sat down on the floor next to the coffee table and opened the pizza box, pulling out a slice and taking a large bite, savoring the taste on her tongue. "Don't mind me."

Tom let out a loud moan as he pushed himself down onto Arryn's massive rod, feeling it stretching him open as if he was being torn apart, but to his surprise, this time it didn't

hurt at all. He continued to lower himself, bit by bit, taking more and more of Arryn into him, feeling every bump and vein along her shaft as it slowly began to fill him up once again.

When he had taken all of Arryn into him and was sitting on her lap once again, he placed both hands on her breasts, admiring the silky feeling of her skin against his palms and the way they felt so firm and hard. Then he cupped them and played with her nipples as he slowly raised himself and sank back down again, the pleasure was almost too much to handle, like nothing he had ever felt before as his eyes rolled back in his head and his mouth fell open, letting out a long moan of ecstasy.

"Fuuuuuuck! Fuuuuuuck!!!" Tom moaned as he continued to sink down on her cock while looking at Claire who had just taken another bite of pizza and was looking up at them with an unreadable expression on her face.

His cock released a few spurts of cum onto her stomach and chest again, as he kept bouncing on her, slowly moving up and down, increasing the pace slightly with every repeat. It was such an erotic feeling to be so full of her massive cock and to move up and down along it in such an intimate and sensual way while looking into her eyes and feeling her small breasts in his hands, knowing that she was staring at him with her hungry, lustful eyes.

"That's it, milk my cock," Arryn whispered into his ear, "You're so fucking hot, riding my cock like a whore."

"Oh my fucking god!" Tom screamed as he kept bouncing on her. "Fuck...oh fuck...oh fuck."

"You like it?" Arryn whispered into his ear again with a low growl. "It's good, isn't it?"

"Yesss!!!" Tom screamed as he kept bouncing on her massive member and he knew that this wasn't even the real thing yet but he didn't care, the intense feeling of having her inside him was all that mattered right now.

Claire in the back completely ignored the pizza by now, her hands were roaming over her own body as she was imagining herself in his place, taking her huge cock inside her again. While watching the show before her, she didn't even realize how turned on she was by it, it was only when she brought one of her hands down to her own throbbing clit that she noticed it was already covered in her own juices and her fingers were drenched as she stroked her pussy furiously.

As Arryn enjoyed the sensations of Tom bouncing on her, she took in every single detail about him that she could and stored them in her memory as she did so, feeling as

though this would happen again in the future. With that thought, she continued to tease him as though they had all the time in the world and leaned in close to his ear, licking the lobe, nibbling on it with her teeth before sucking on it with her lips, and whispering into his ear with a lustful growl.

"Do you enjoy being fucked by a real cock?" Arryn asked him with a smirk on her face and licked his earlobe again while playing with his nipples, making his body shake even more. "It feels good?"

"Yes...uhhhh," Tom replied in a breathless tone as he closed his eyes and threw his head back in ecstasy while keeping his body going up and down on her cock. "Gods, yes!"

"Being fucked by my huge cock feel better than fucking some random sluts you meet on the streets? Isn't it??" Arryn whispered as she leaned forward to capture his mouth in a kiss.

Arryn held him as he sucked on her tongue while bouncing on her cock then broke a kiss and looked straight into his eyes once more.

"Look at me and tell me, you enjoy being fucked? You enjoy taking my cock deep inside of you?" Arryn asked as she watched his face turn into an expression of ecstasy and euphoria as he moaned again, his body now trembling uncontrollably. "Yes?"

"Y-y-y-yesss!!! YES!!!" Tom screamed as he felt the incredible feeling of euphoria hitting him once again. "Yes...fuck...I love it! I love it!!!"

"So you are a cockslut after all," Arryn whispered to him with a devilish grin on her face and continued to kiss his neck, nipping at his earlobe, making him shudder even more. "Do you want me to fill you up with my seed?"

"Fill me up...oh gods...fuck," Tom said as he kissed her deeply and moaned into her mouth. "Fill me up with your cum."

"Then let me take care of you," Arryn whispered as her hands grabbed onto his buttocks and stood up, lifting him up as if he was a small child.

Claire just froze and watched the act in front of her with her eyes open wide. Arryn just lifted a man into the air and held him up without dropping any sweat. And not just a man, a fucking muscular and big dude like he was as light as a feather as he held onto her arms and kept moaning loudly with her cock deep inside him. She waited for a moment before starting to move him up and down her massive cock once again, but doing it much faster this time, like it was no effort at all for her to fuck a man like this.

"Fuck, horsey! He's like twice your size! Gods," Claire said in an excited voice, unable to contain herself, unable to think straight as she felt herself nearing a massive orgasm but at the same time tried to stay focused on what was happening before her eyes.

"Well, I'm stronger than I look," Arryn said as she bounced Tom up and down on her cock even faster now, fucking him even harder and with more intensity as his hands squeezed her arms so hard that it felt like they were cutting off her circulation but she didn't even care as her focus was completely on fucking him like a sex toy, watching him tremble with lust and passion with every thrust and movement, the feeling was intoxicating, it was something she loved about fucking men. Making them surrender to her cock, letting them do everything while controlling their actions, forcing them to take whatever she had to offer.

Claire moved behind Arryn and started to massage her ass while licking her neck as Arryn's head was thrown back and she continued to bounce Tom up and down on her cock like he was just a mere fleshlight. The feeling of Claire's lips on her neck sent her over the edge.

"Fuuuuuck!! I'm cumming!!!" Arryn yelled as she slammed Tom down on her cock and exploded with such force that it nearly launched the poor guy in the air. She had to use all of her strength to prevent that from happening by holding onto his ass firmly with both hands.

Claire reached down and grabbed Arryn's cum factories with both hands and held them firmly in place as Arryn kept filling Tom with so much semen that it leaked out of his hole in massive gushes and soaked Claire's hand in her sticky, white cream. Claire felt every drop as Arryn kept pumping Tom full of her hot load, the balls in her hands were trembling slightly with every load of thick cream that Arryn pumped into Tom. In a few minutes, Tom's bloated belly had grown too big to hold him comfortably and Arryn lifted him off her pole and dropped him on the sofa to rest while Claire grabbed the base of Arryn's shaft and aimed still leaking tip of Arryn's cock straight at Tom, renewing the already drying out layer of cum on his skin.

"Hahaha! That's so much fun, horsecock!" Claire said with excitement. "You're like my own living water gun! Pew, pew, pew! It feels so good."

A few more ropes and the orgasm faded away. Arryn's cock slowly began to soften in Claire's hands and when it did she released it and it smacked against Arryn's thigh before dangling there.

Tom was in his own little world in his head, slightly moaning and holding his bloated stomach. All the traces of his abs were gone now, hidden behind a layer of hot cream

that made him look like a melted candy bar, all soft and sticky to the touch. His entire body was coated in hot sticky cream as it began to drip off his skin to land on the sofa with splats of white color, forming a hot creamy mess.

Arryn turned to Claire and kissed her on the lips passionately. Their tongues met in a frenzy as their bodies came together. Their kisses grew even more passionate with each passing second until their bodies were locked together. After a few moments, Claire broke the kiss and looked into Arryn's eyes, biting her bottom lip playfully before saying in a sexy voice, "That was so fucking sexy, horsey."

"Wanna be next? Hmmm?" Arryn asked in a whisper and then nibbled on Claire's earlobe with her teeth again before continuing. "Wanna see me pump your cute little cunt full of my cum?"

"Hmm...that's a thought," Claire replied as she slowly ran her hands over Arryn's muscular abs and took a deep breath. "But, nope."

"You sure? Your cute little pussy is dying to get some, it looks so hot and pink down there," Arryn said with a smile.

"Well, you're right, but resisting the temptation is always a pleasure in itself," Claire said with a laugh as she turned away from Arryn and took another bite of pizza. "Now do whatever magic you want with him then pack your stuff. We're leaving for my place."

"Hmmm...yes, Ma'am," Arryn said as she moved around to stand next to Tom.

She knelt down and touched his forehead, saying the weird words again, before switching back to English.

"When I clap my hands, you'll wake up and leave the hotel the way you are right now. You will forget Arryn and Claire but will remember being fucked by a Silver Fox who covered you in hot cream. You will remember every bit of pleasure you've just felt," Arryn said with a wicked grin on her face.

Clap.

Tom stood up like a zombie, not even bothering to put his clothes back on, and left, leaving a trail of cum behind him.

"Silver Fox, eh? Nice one," Claire said with a giggle as she grabbed another slice of pizza. "Come on, you better start packing up now, time is money."

Arryn took a quick shower then packed her stuff into a small luggage bag and both of them left. On their way to the exit, she asked the receptionist to call Mr. Herman and he did.

"Ms. Frost, a pleasure to meet you again," Mr. Herman said with a huge smile on his face, as they walked toward him in the lobby, the sound of the clicking heels on the floor filled the area and his smile faded just a bit as he took in the image of Claire standing next to Arryn with a bag on. "Are you leaving the hotel?"

"Unfortunately. But my job offer is still valid, Mr. Herman," Arryn said, not taking her eyes off of him, then moved her mouth to his ear and whispered. "Can you do something for me, baby? My room needs a lot of cleaning, it's a total mess and I need you to erase the CCTV footage from the last few hours. Can you do that for me, baby? Pretty please?"

The warmth of her silky tongue and lips against his earlobe made his cock twitch in his pants, and his head grew hazy. The pleasure overwhelmed him for a moment and then slowly, the memories began to fill his mind once again.

"Of course, Miss Frost," Mr. Herman replied in a daze as he stared into Arryn's eyes. "You can count on me."

"Great," Arryn said, breaking the contact of her lips with his ear and taking a step back. "Thank you, Mr. Herman."

She held onto Claire's hand as they made their way out of the hotel into the night, where the lights of the city and traffic sounds surrounded them again. It was just a matter of seconds before Claire broke the silence and asked the question Arryn knew was coming from the beginning of their encounter with Mr. Herman.

"You fucked this guy, Herman...or whatever his name was," Claire asked, breaking the silence after they had walked for a few minutes and stopped in front of Claire's car. "Didn't you?"

"Yeah...but it was an accident," Arryn replied with a smirk on her face and opened the car door and sat down on the passenger seat while waiting for Claire to climb into the driver's seat as well.

"Accident, right..." Claire said with a snort and a smile on her face as she put the key into the ignition and turned on the car. "Like, an accident where he happened to fall onto your cock?"

"Something like that. Are you mad at me?" Arryn asked, not being able to resist the urge to tease Claire, now that they were alone in the car once again. "Come on, I can make it up to you."

"Nah, you're free to do anything you want," Claire said with a slightly noticeable annoyance in her voice and stepped on the gas as she started to drive them out of the parking lot and toward the road leading to the freeway...