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Thank you for reading my story! Enjoy it as many times as you can and stay hydrated!

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Experimental Business

3 - Teaser 1 (Valentina Chapter)

(I will come up with a clever name for this chapter later on.)

"I just had the strangest dream." I rubbed my eyes before opening them up. I was rock hard and my guest's lips were up before everyone. *'I will never get over how GOOD this feels.'* I couldn't see who it was, but it didn't matter. I started to get into those soft lips and how much much pressure they put on me as she sucked me for dear life. I had to suck almost as hard to take a breath, I rolled onto my back sometime during the night and having so much weight on my chest was crushing me. *'Oh fuck.'* I wondered how many times I had cum before I woke up.

The sounds of my other guests coming to life was like music to me because someone would finally start to suck the rest of me off. My breasts were so tight and full. I don't think I could even get out of bed until at least two or three people had full bellies.

"Time for breakfast, darlings. Drink up." The satin of the sheets drawn across my stomach felt smooth and cool as my call for the morning drink roused the first pair. Hands groped and pressed into the sides of either breast as they rose to their knees, each searching for a nipple.

"Good morning Miss V." The girl on my left breast whispered before sizing up my nipple like it was a cock. *'Oh she had more than her fair share last night, didn't she? Suzie? Sara? She works with garments I think.'* I inhaled sharply as her tongue tickled me and finally my left let down. Her eyes rolled in her head once my milk hit her lips and I knew she'd be there for a while. The tingling sensation of dozens of trickling streams of milk spraying from my nipples did the person sucking me a favor since that was almost orgasmic in itself. She was new I think, and this was her first time to be invited to dinner with me. *'I'm glad she got her fill.'* The feeling of her full plump breasts pressing against my left was nice as she took more and more of my nipple into her mouth pulling harder. I was starting to get wet.

"Good morning, Miss Valentina." Another pair of hands and arms on my right breast hugging it. I wanted to spray, but these days it took more than a good squeeze to get me going even if I was full and taut with milk. *'Oh, look who's back again.'*

"I can't seem to keep you away, can I?" I smiled realizing it was my head seamstress, Florence. He was poking into me and his breasts had grown another cup size or two. It always took the

boys a bit extra to get bigger, but he was striving for *milk*. I liked that he was a bottom on top of it.

“Mm Mmm.” He shook his head and soon started sucking my right nipple until it finally let down. ‘*Oh yes...*’ Both my breasts were being *relieved* and whoever was sucking my cock was getting *into* it.

“I’m sorry darling, I can’t see you, but you are doing *amazing*. I’m almost there honey, hope you’re thirsty. Then come give me a kiss.” I said over my breasts. With a member of my staff nursing on each breast they were pressed together and I could barely see the border along the ceiling from this angle. The sucking increased and I felt hands and fingers grabbing my balls and reaching for my wet pussy. ‘*I’m glad they can at least hear me.*’ “If anyone over there has a penis or can reach a dildo, if you wouldn’t mind?” I closed my eyes and focused on the feelings until I felt my cock slip from between their lips.

“Oh fuck it’s so massive.” A masculine voice said panting. ‘*Is that Anthony? The engineer?*’

“Those *balls* are massive.” Another male voice said. ‘*No that’s Anthony.*’ They got into it, but they were shifting positions and soon one of my legs was pressed against a breast so someone could penetrate me at an angle while the other grabbed on and those *sweet* lips came back. ‘*There’s my Anthony.*’ He always tried to tease me with slow pokes before shoving it in and losing himself.

“Someone had a bit to drink last night, hmm Anthony?” I felt him start to go deeper, pushing my lips apart. I let out a soft moan feeling how much *thicker* he had gotten since last night. The two on my nipples were finding a rhythm. *Left, right, left, right.* I moved my head side to side in time like I was listening to music, but all I really heard was sucking and licking and kissing. Gentle moans on my oversized bed. It could fit half a dozen people comfortably, but I am pretty sure I only brought home four or five. I think.

The lips sucked on my cock while the pair drank deep pulls of milk from my nipples. Anthony finally stopped playing around and started to give me more of that dick of his and I was getting there. Oh god was I getting there. ‘*Who the heck is sucking my dick?*’ I felt a hot breath against my neck and a hot whisper in the opposite ear.

“Mind if we show our appreciation, Miss. V?” One of them said.

“Please do.” I smiled, eyes closed, starting to enjoy the mystery. And honestly, I didn’t even really care *who* it was, as long as they just kept *going*. The soft cheek of the one licking my neck like a mother cat was soft and pudgy. The other nibbled my ear singing my praises and telling me I was a goddess. Florence wasn’t even close to full, but the poor girl on my left nipple started slowing down. ‘*That was quick.*’ Anthony was starting to go wild, but his cock was like the conductor’s baton and now everyone was finding a rhythm, *just how I liked it*. Nibbles on my ear and a hand pressed on the top of my left breast. The tongue on the nape of my neck went

part way up my right breast, wobbling from increasingly desperate thrusts inside of me. Thank goodness it came back and drew a hot wet light along my throat and rounded my chin where finally my tongue could meet hers. She tasted like milk and for some reason I thought of *his* flavor at that moment.

Warm milk spilled from the lips of the pairing drinking from my nipples as my flow increased. They tried to keep up with frenzied gulping and my breathing increased as they worked harder. Anthony's rhythm went off and he was about to blow, but he filled me a tiny bit more each time he threw his hips forward. I felt his face, hot and sweaty, falling forward into my cleavage while he sank his hands into my breast for stability, unable to gain purchase due to how soft and slippery they were. On the other hand the person sucking me hadn't skipped a beat and refused to be defeated forcing a bit more down their throat with each pass of those soft lips. My precum must have been encouraging. I leaked almost as much precum as *he* did at this point. '*Almost... there.*'

The girl on my left nipple coughed and sputtered and a hot wash of creamy liquid spilled out as she fell back on the bed, belly full and round. Milk sprayed in all directions and the entire bed and everyone on it was subject to a milky misty shower. The poor naked girl beside me groaned and put her hands to her stomach, but the guy nibbling my ear rolled her out of the way and latched on quickly thankful for his turn to drink. Another surge of milk filled the cheeks of the two nursing on me as my cock finally met its match. My balls began to dance atop Anthony's cock as they started pumping cum into *someone's* throat.

I cried out feeling the first concentrated orgasmic spasm as the cum surged from me. The tips of my breasts tingled and milk squirting from every pore on my nipples flowed in thicker streams. Florence was a trooper, but even he had to take a breather after coughing a big mouthful of milk out over my breast. The creamy rain came back again while they recovered and my cock piped hot cream of its own in long thick bursts. My insides were moving wildly as I came while being fucked at the same time, and Anthony lost control thanks to my undulating insides and he began to fill me up.

Moans were pulled free from my lips as my pussy filled with hot cum and the wound up pleasure inside of me unraveled in a frenzy of orgasm. Enough milk sprayed from my nipples that all of us were coated in it and dripping wet. Whoever was on my dick also met their match as my penile orgasm forced them to tap out and I could see the ropes as I sent them flying into the air.

I entered the state of dual orgasm which I loved. Which I longed for and *lived* for. Which I *loved* for. I'd share myself with anyone and everyone as long as it meant I could be in this place. I had a flashback to the first time I had an orgasm with my penis. It wasn't even a year ago. '*How crazy is that?*' The first time I ejaculated with a penis. *That* was something else. When my new balls dropped and I became a true futanari, as the doctor put it. I thought it was something she invented, but she showed me there was a long standing tradition and almost prediction of their existence in Japan for many many years.

The doctor. Doctor Cuunis. I had a place in my heart for her I realized, but part of me could never forgive her. I owed her so much, but I can't help but think she took something away from me at the same time. Everytime I enter this state of dual orgasm it happens. I think of *her*. And *then*. I still can't go down there. I wonder if she can even leave herself yet? '*Oh fuck.*' Anthony pulled out and I felt hot sticky cum gush from me in two or three glugs as I fell from the orgasm trance, my body vibrating at a sex frequency I couldn't stop thinking about. I think someone might have been sucking my nipples again, but I'd be here for a while. I closed my eyes a bit ready for some rest. The warmth of the milk from an unsucked nipple misting over calmed me.