

XXXtreme

Here I was at the entrance of "Club XXXtreme". It is an invitation-only kind of place. A huge palace rather than a place. Huge neon signboard and five floors full of various kinds of rooms where you can enjoy your sexual fantasies. How did I get the invitation? Well, let me make it short. I helped a guy one night when he was in trouble. He gave me this card and told me to come here if ever I need relief! So after getting out of there, I went home thinking about what would be possible inside...

I only heard rumors about this place. They are very cautious about leaks concerning the club's inner workings. The fact that they don't want any publicity makes them more mysterious. I made my way toward the entrance. The gate was tremendous - a solid metal door with golden letters written above it saying 'XXXtreme'. I knocked. After hearing the sound of heavy bolts being undone, the massive doors opened and I stepped into a small corridor. There were three guys dressed like security guards standing around. One of them spoke up and said "Your Invitation."

I showed him my card. I was nervous.

"First visit?" he asked, looking down at the invitation, his face expressionless.

"Yeah," I replied nervously.

He nodded. Then he handed over another piece of paper.

"Read and sign," he instructed.

I took the sheet of paper. It was a set of rules:

First. No recording devices.

Second. No clothes!

Third. If someone asks you to stop, you stop.

Fourth. Do not reveal anything regarding the club.

I read through it carefully, then signed it. Once I had done so, he gestured towards the large double doors before us. I walked forward, pushing the doors open. Inside the dressing rooms. Lady at the reception greeted me. She was wearing a black latex suit and high heels. Her hair was blonde, cut into a bob, her eyes blue. As soon as she saw me coming in, she stood up and came closer.

"Welcome to XXXtreme!" she exclaimed cheerfully. "Please, take this key and proceed to dressing room number 112."

She held out a small silver keychain. On it, there was a red button marked '112'. I thanked her for the help and headed toward the long corridor.

I walked in front until I reached a door with a big numeral 112 on it. I pushed the key into the lock and entered the room. This was no ordinary changing booth; instead, it looked like an old-fashioned bedroom. A bed, a table, a desk, a mirror, all the usual things. In the center of the room was a large shower stall. There wasn't much else, except for a few pieces of furniture placed against the walls. The whole place smelled clean.

The lighting was dimmed. I sat down on the edge of the bed and started taking off my clothes. I removed my hoodie and shirt, revealing my well-defined chest muscles and toned stomach. Next, I pulled down my pants and underwear and tossed them aside. My cock sprang free and I stared at it for a moment, admiring its size, which now hang limp between my legs. I kicked away the shoes and socks too, leaving myself completely naked. I put both hands behind my head and stretched, enjoying the feeling of the air touching my skin.

I got up from the bed to the mirror. I ran a hand across the surface of my body, tracing every contour. I could feel how smooth and firm it was, pale skin. My tits were round and soft, capped by light nipples that hardened under my touch. I bent down and kissed each nipple gently, letting out a low moan. Then my hands moved to my abs and I traced their shape, marveling at how hard and strong they felt.

My fingers slid downwards, past my navel and lower still, to the base of my shaft. I stroked it slowly, watching as it grew harder beneath my grip. Then even further to my nutsack. I massaged them lovingly, squeezing them together, and rolling them around. I turned around to have a nice view of my ass. My cheeks were perfectly shaped, tight, and perky, framed by long, lean thighs. I couldn't resist reaching back and spreading my buttocks apart. I could see the glistening pink flesh of my hole just peeking out of the crack. Then I turned around again and gazed at the rest of my body. My legs were muscular and toned. My calves bulged slightly, giving the impression of powerful legs. And my feet. They were pretty and feminine, yet toned and muscular. Then I looked at my face.

I smiled, seeing how handsome I was. My lips curved upwards and my teeth shone whitely in the dark. I touched my cheekbones, running my finger along them and following the line of my jaw. Finally, I leaned forwards, placing my palms on either side of the mirror, staring deep into my own eyes.

They were bright and clear. My pupils were dilated and wide, and my irises were a vibrant shade of cyan. I stared deeply into my eyes for a while, wondering what it would be like to look like this forever. I wanted to stay like this for eternity.

After admiring myself, I went to stand in front of the bathroom sink and washed my body thoroughly. First with soap, then rinsing, using water to wash away the suds. When I finished, I dried off and left the shower stall. I picked up my towel and wrapped it around my waist,

tying the ends in a knot. I glanced at myself once more in the mirror. I put on the mask and adjusted it so it fit snugly around my head. It was a Japanese Kitsune mask, made of wood and covered with intricate patterns. It was painted in silver and cyan. Its ears were pointed, mask covered only the upper half of the face, leaving my mouth open. I removed the towel and took one more look at myself. Now I was ready to leave.

I stepped out of the dressing room and locked it behind me. I followed the neon arrow signs until I reached another reception with a double door behind it.

Lady greeted me in shock. She couldn't take her eyes off my cock. It was hanging down past my knees, pulsating heavily. Just from her look, I knew It was the biggest cock she had seen in her life. But she didn't seem afraid. Instead, she seemed curious and excited. That made me happy, because curiosity always led people to try new things.

"Hello, welcome to Club Xxxxxtreme! Your kaychain please."

Her voice sounded friendly, but she was looking at my crotch as if it was a bomb about to explode. I pulled out the keychain I'd been given earlier and gave it to her.

"Thank you. Now your left hand, please."

I obeyed, putting my hand on the counter.

She grabbed a stamp and marked my palm with a seal that said 112. She looked over my body, trying not to stare at my cock as much as she could. "Oh, your first visit?"

"Yes..." I nodded. "How do you know?"

"You don't have the tattoo," she said. "You need to proceed to the room on the left, then come back to me once you're done."

"Okay, thank you." I began walking towards the door on the left. Inside I was greeted by a punk-looking tattoo master who wore leather gloves and a bandana tied around his neck. He examined me closely, inspecting my tattoos. His gaze lingered longer than necessary on my cock, which was already stiffer than before.

"Every visitor of Club XXXtreme gets a tattoo. It will replace your invitation. It should be placed on the least exposed spot of your body." He pointed to the small patch of bare skin below my belly button. "Choose where you want it and I'll start working."

I chose the area right above my shaft, he drew a circle around it. He dipped a needle into ink and pressed it onto the skin. He swirled the tip of the needle around the mark and applied pressure. After fifteen minutes or so, he finished the tattoo. It was a small intricate letter X.

"Thank you," I told him and left back to reception.

The same girl was there, again, staring wildly at my cock. Saliva was dripping from the sides of her mouth.

"Hey!" I said cheerily. "Can I enter now?"

I swayed my hips pointing with my finger to the tattoo. I could hear her gulping loudly, almost choking herself.

"Of course, miss!" She said hurriedly and opened the door behind her.

Here it was. Club XXXtreme in all its grace. Huge hall with lots of tables and chairs, many different kinds of alcohols and snacks. Many men and women dressed in nothing but the skin. Some were wearing masks, others - nothing. All of them looked very attractive. Their bodies were sculpted like sculptures. Muscles bulging everywhere. Legs and asses perfect. Tits bouncing freely.

And of course, the most important part...

A lot of beautiful cocks. Big, small, fat, thin. Straight, bent, uncut, trimmed, hairy, shaved, pierced, tattooed.

It was incredible. Everything here was designed for pleasure. For fun. People were having orgies, without any shame or back thoughts. Everyone was doing whatever they liked, however, they wanted. Nothing was forbidden, everything was allowed. No rules, no limits.

I was amazed by the amount of sexual diversity I saw. Every type imaginable: gay, bi, straight, trans. Men, women, couples. Even some genderqueers and nonbinary folks. I had never seen such a variety of people gathered together. Everyone is involved in some sort of sexual activity, either watching or participating. Orgasms, screams, moans, groaning, sighs... The entire club was filled with sound and smell. And I loved it. I stood in awe, observing the scene in front of me. My cock grew harder at the sight before me.

People were fucking anywhere they pleased. Couples in various positions were making love on the couches, beds, and desks. Groups of three and four were getting fucked on the floor, on the couch, and standing against the wall. There were even a couple of groups of five or six. One group of two guys and one woman was being dominated by a bunch of other people. Two girls were playing with each other's clits while the man next to them kept pounding away someone else...

I spotted an empty leather sofa on the far end of the hall and walked toward it. Whenever I passed near someone and they noticed my cock I heard their gasp, gasps of surprise, moans, or even applause. Sometimes, when they caught a glimpse of my balls swinging freely

between my legs, everyone stopped moving altogether. I sat down on the sofa, legs spread, giving a full view of my cock to anyone who wants to see it and admired the view. A few people approached me to check it out, including a young guy wearing a mask.

He was tall and slim; he must've been early twenties. He came closer and sat beside me, gazing at my cock. "Is that real?" He asked, leaning forward to get a better look at my shaft.

"Yup," I replied simply, smiling at him. "It is."

His eyes widened. "Are you serious?" He asked incredulously.

"Yep," I answered confidently. "All natural."

"Holy shit..." He breathed, staring at my cock. "That's amazing!"

"How big is it?" he asked, tilting his head curiously.

I shrugged. "Right now, sixteen inches."

"No way!" he exclaimed. "I mean... wow. How did you grow it? You are really lucky."

I laughed. "Not as much as you think. I work out every day and eat healthy food."

"What does it feel like to fuck a chick with that monster?" he asked bluntly.

"Amazing actually."

He raised an eyebrow skeptically. "Really?"

"Yeah." I nodded enthusiastically. "But it also feels good to receive a blowjob from a cute little thing."

He blushed. "I...I...I...Can I touch?"

My smile widened. "Sure." I let go of my cock and he eagerly wrapped his fingers around it.

"Wow..." He gasped, feeling my hot flesh. "So warm..."

I grinned. "Thanks."

"Your cock is bigger than mine," he whispered shyly.

I chuckled. "Well, it's not exactly normal size. Most women can't handle it, especially when it gets hard. They usually faint after taking it inside them."

He shook his head. "I would like to experience something like that."

"Then you better stop talking and start worshipping, baby."

He smiled widely, kissing the tip of my cock. His lips felt soft and warm against my shaft. Tasting the pre-cum oozing out of the slit of my cockhead, he licked the glistening precum off my length and started licking the underside of my cock slowly, lovingly. Taking his time, teasing me with the slow strokes of his tongue.

I sighed contently and closed my eyes, enjoying the sensations running through my body. I held my breath and waited impatiently for what was coming.

"Mmhm... ohh..." He moaned softly, moaning as he continued to lick my cock. I shivered with delight hearing him moan and whimper, seeing how excited he became just from the taste of my cock. His saliva coated the entirety of my cockhead, leaving a shiny layer of lubricant covering it.

After a moment, he leaned further forward, still keeping eye contact with me. Licking my cockhead gently, he took more and more of it into his mouth, swallowing the whole thing until only the base remained outside his lips. His throat muscles worked smoothly as he swallowed my cockhead, bobbing his head up and down. I moaned loudly, gripping the edge of the sofa tightly. I wanted him to move faster, deeper, harder... I needed it. I had to feel him deepthroat my cock. I had to fill his mouth with my seed.

I reached down, grabbed a handful of the boy's hair, and pushed his face farther down my cock.

"Nnnngghhh!" He screamed, muffled by the thickness of my meat in his mouth.

"Take it bitch," I ordered.

He choked on my cock, gagging loudly. I knew he wouldn't last long. I could tell by the way his cheeks were flushed red, his breathing heavy. He tried desperately to breathe through his nose but failed miserably. So he didn't have enough air to scream anymore, he just moaned and cried, tears streaming down his cheek. He couldn't talk properly because of my cock blocking his throat. But I understood perfectly well what he was saying.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck! Oh god, yes, please, keep going!" He begged, desperate for me to continue.

I obliged, pushing him deeper into his gag reflexes. I wasn't about to disappoint this eager bottom boy. I pulled his head back by his hair, holding it steady as I plunged my cock into his throat again and again. Each thrust forced another loud cry of pain out of his mouth, yet he

kept begging me for more. I pounded him mercilessly, using him as my personal toy, ignoring his cries and pleas. He was crying, but I didn't care. Not one bit.

Soon, he was sobbing uncontrollably, shaking violently as I abused his throat with my massive cock. His hands were clutching the sheets of the bed, trying to hold himself together. I kept ramming his throat for what seemed like hours.

"Mmmmmphhh... mmmph... yessss..." He was grunting heavily, his voice raspy from the abuse of my cock in his mouth.

Eventually, I slowed down and withdrew my cock from his throat. He sucked in a lungful of air and wheezed, coughing weakly. Tears ran down his cheeks.

"No! I want more! Please, don't stop!" He pleaded, reaching out towards me frantically. He grabbed my monster and slid it back into his throat.

"Oh god... ohgodohGodohGOD!" He moaned deeply, struggling to take all of me inside him. It felt so good having my cock stuffed in his throat. I began to fuck his face roughly, slamming my cock down his throat over and over again. He struggled to breathe, but I didn't give a damn. That's when I noticed a crowd around our sofa, cheering us on.

"You like that slutty boy?" I asked rhetorically, slapping his ass playfully. He nodded fervently and moaned, gasping for air once more.

The crowd cheered louder as I slapped his ass again. I shoved my cock deep into his throat, making sure to hit the back of his tonsils with the base of my cock. His eyes rolled back in his head. He was completely under my control. This was my show and he was mine to do with as I pleased.

"I'm gonna cum soon, whore. Make sure you swallow every drop of my load."

He nodded feverishly, choking on my cock. The crowd went wild, screaming in excitement. I could hear them panting, their grunts echoing throughout the room. Their moans were almost deafening.

I slammed his throat with my cock a few more times before pulling it out abruptly, spraying copious amounts of precum onto his face and chest. I looked down at my handiwork, admiring the sticky mess on his skin - he was covered in my pre, and his entire torso glistened. My cock was throbbing wildly, ready to explode any second.

"Alright, slut," I said, grabbing him by the neck. "Time for your reward."

I came all over him. Everywhere. Every inch of his body was dripping wet with my cream, smeared across his face and chest. I made sure to coat his pretty eyes, coating his eyelids entirely in cum. When I finished, he was completely soaked in my seed.

"There we go," I smirked, looking down at the pathetic creature beneath me. "Who's next?"

The crowd roared.

Two women moved forward to meet me. One was tall, blonde and blue-eyed. She stood out amongst her short brunette friend. Both were naked, revealing their bodies to the crowd. As they stepped closer to me I saw that both had large breasts and smooth, creamy skin.

They were beautiful.

Their eyes met mine and they smiled seductively. The taller woman approached me first. Her tits swayed as she walked and the nipples on her small, pinkish-brown areolas hardened visibly. I stared at them hungrily, wanting nothing more than to suck them right then and there. I wanted to taste them, feel them in my palms, squeeze them tight between my fingers.

She stopped in front of me. The other girl followed closely behind. The shorter one giggled nervously while watching my reaction to the blonde beauty standing in front of me. I admired the sight of their leaking pussies; each had a small patch of pubic hair above their labia, which parted slightly upon their entrance into my line of vision. A thin strip of dark brown fur led down to their clitorises, pointing directly toward me.

"Hi," I said simply, staring into the girls' eyes.

The blonde tilted her head quizzically. "Hello," she replied uncertainly.

The brunette nudged her shoulder lightly with hers, whispering something into her ear. The blonde glanced at her friend and smiled awkwardly, biting her lip. Then, without warning, she kissed me full on the lips. Our tongues entwined immediately. I gasped at the suddenness of the kiss but quickly returned the favor. We French-kissed passionately, rubbing our mouths against one another's. My hands roamed over her bare shoulders, squeezing the soft flesh. She tasted sweet and tangy. Her tongue explored my mouth expertly.

Her friend watched curiously as we kissed. After a minute, she broke away from me to look back at her friend. The blonde turned around too and gave me an inquisitive smile. She beckoned to me and I followed suit, walking closer to her. She put a finger to her lips as if asking for silence. I obliged and she whispered in my ear. "Come here," she breathed quietly, pressing herself against me.

We embraced each other, feeling the warmth of her body radiating through my own. I pressed myself against her, letting her feel my erection against her stomach. She let out a low sigh as

I did so and rubbed her hips against my crotch, grinding against me. I wrapped my arms around her waist and hugged her close, burying my face in her tits.

My cock twitched at the site of her smiling face. She licked her lips. I groaned loudly.

"Do you mind if I touch you?" She asked shyly, looking up at me.

I shook my head.

"Good. Because I really want to."

With that, she dropped to her knees, taking my cock in her warm palm.

"Uuuuuhhhhhh!" I moaned softly, leaning back and resting my head on the couch.

She slowly stroked me with her hand. Up and down, up and down. Her grip tightened occasionally, causing me to twitch involuntarily. With a grin, she continued jerking me off, gazing up at me with those big, innocent eyes.

"That feels nice," I sighed. "But I think you'd better get started with that blowjob."

Without hesitation, she engulfed my cock in her mouth. I moaned loudly, arching my back. I could feel her tongue swirling around the tip of my cock and I loved it. It tickled me, sending shivers down my spine. Her saliva dripped onto my shaft and I opened my eyes, reveling in its slippery texture. She bobbed her head rapidly, swallowing my cock inch by inch. I gripped the sides of her head, gently tugging it down impaling her even deeper.

"Ahh!" I exclaimed, buckling underneath her ministrations.

She continued blowing me, taking me as far down as possible before releasing me. Over and over again she repeated this action, never ceasing to pleasure me. My grith forced her cheeks to bulge outward.

"Jesus Christ," I muttered, gripping the back of her head tightly. "Your mouth is incredible."

She hummed happily, continuing her work on my cock. It felt so fucking good. So unbelievably good. I couldn't believe how lucky I was to be able to experience this. To have such a talented woman pleasuring me. And not just any woman either, but a hot, busty babe who knew exactly what she was doing. There was no way I would ever forget this night. I looked at her friend who was sitting and watching.

"Why won't you join us? My balls need attention too," I joked, grinning at her.

The blonde blushed. "Well... ummm..." she stammered.

"What's wrong?" I asked, concerned.

"It's been awhile since I've done anything sexual with anyone else," she confessed shyly. "And well... I mean... you're already going down Jessica's throat."

"Yeah," I agreed. "If you want, I could lick that wet pussy of yours."

Jessica was still sucking on my cock, slurping up the last remnants of my precum.

"Ooohhh!" The blonde squealed excitedly. "Mmmmmmm! Yes! You can eat my cunt, Fuck yes!"

She hopped up on the sofa and spread her legs wide open, offering up her mound to me. I wasted no time in diving in, licking her slit with my tongue. She shivered in ecstasy. I pulled her clit between my teeth and flicked my tongue across it. She cried out in delight and arched her back, pushing her crotch into my face. I took advantage of the situation and pushed three fingers into her pussy.

"Fuck yeah! Eat my cunt!" She encouraged enthusiastically.

I lapped at her folds, drinking in the juices that flowed freely from within her. I bet It was an amazing sight to see. I was on the sofa, my legs spread, and between my legs was Jessica, choking on my cock. Above Jessica was her brunette friend, ramming her pussy straight into my face. I imagined it must have been quite the scene.

After several minutes of eating the brunette's snatch, she grabbed hold of my head and began thrusting it inside her. She moaned loudly as she fucked herself on my face. Her pussy was soaking wet and her inner walls clenched my digits with every stroke. I slid them in and out of her, twisting them about like a screwdriver. I kept my tongue working furiously on her clit. it seemed to satisfy her. Within seconds she orgasmed, screaming out loud as she climaxed. Her juices splashed onto my face, running down my cheeks. They splashed across Jessica who kept sucking hard on my cock. e.

"Hey!" Jessica called out. "Let's switch positions."

Both women got up off the couch and the blonde crawled over me until her ass was hovering over my mouth. She wiggled her butt invitingly towards me and I eagerly took the bait, sticking my tongue deep into her asshole. She grunted in surprise when I penetrated her rear passage, but soon relaxed. I licked her hole thoroughly, making sure to rim her clean.

Meanwhile, the brunette, turned on from my tongue ramming her pussy just a moment ago, worshipped my nuttsack. She leaned in close and ran her tongue all over my scrotum, coating

them with drool. When she reached my sack she sucked it in her mouth and squeezed it roughly between her lips. She twisted it about like a candy cane.

I moved my tongue out of Jessica's ass and asked her. "What's your friend's name?" While pointing to a brunette worshipping my cock

"Je..j..j.Jenna!" she screamed in pleasure and rammed her ass back onto my face.

Without hesitation, I slid my tongue back in. So, Jenna, a brunette was sucking my cock, and Jessica, a blonde, ramming her ass into my face. What a strange pair these two were! But they made a great team!

The sound of their moaning sent vibrations throughout my entire body. Their noises also brought more excitement into me. My balls tightened, my cock throbbing harder than ever before.

"Oh fuck yeah baby!" I exclaimed, pulling my tongue from Jessica's anus. "You are such a good little slut!"

She giggled. "Yesssss!" She cooed, grabbing onto the base of my cock and pumping her fist up and down. "Fucking suck this fat dick! Make it cum alllll over your pretty face, Jen!"

"Yes Mistress! Cum all over meeeeeee!" She shrieked as she shoved her mouth down on my length.

"Hahaha!" I chuckled, smacking her cheek playfully. "You'll make me cum faster if you stop talking."

Jessica laughed along with me. She stopped sucking on my cock and sat up next to me.

"So tell me," she said coyly. "How does it feel having your cock in my best friend's mouth?"

I shrugged. "It feels amazing."

She grinned widely. "Good! That means you'll love this then!"

She stood up quickly, straddling my chest. I lay there, staring up at her. I could smell the sweat on her body; her perfume mingled with the scent of her arousal. Without warning she plunged her pussy into my mouth. I gasped for air as her tight tunnel filled my mouth completely. She held her weight above me, using her thighs to brace herself while she ground her crotch into my mouth. She began moving her hips back and forth, rubbing her clitoris against the roof of my mouth. I tried to resist but found myself unable to do so - her pussy tasted so delicious and her motions were so enticing that I gave in, allowing her to control the pace and depth of our oral union.

Soon her breathing grew heavier. Her movements became slower. Then suddenly she tensed and froze atop me, holding me tightly by the neck. A long string of white fluid stretched between us as her orgasm overtook her. After several moments she relaxed again, panting heavily.

"Wow!" she panted. "That was intense!"

I nodded wordlessly. This wasn't something I had experienced often. Most girls didn't let themselves go like that during intercourse, especially not with a stranger. She smiled sweetly.

"Don't worry," she said reassuringly. "We haven't finished yet. I still have plans for you tonight."

I glanced down at her crotch, noticing that her pussy was dripping wet. Her labia glistened with her nectar, which pooled in front of my nose. I stuck out my tongue and swirled it around in her slickness, tasting her flavor. She moaned and buckled her knees, grinding her pelvis into mine. She wrapped one arm around my shoulder and kissed me passionately. I returned the gesture, kissing her deeply. Our tongues explored each other's mouths as we wrestled with lustful desire. We broke apart only after a couple of minutes of passionate lip lock. I gazed lovingly into her blue eyes and she stared back at me intently.

"Why don't you join Jenna down there and finally make me cum?" I suggested, smiling wickedly.

Her smile broadened and she jumped up off of me, landing on her feet gracefully. She crawled over where Jenna was sucking my throbbing cock. She knelt beside the brunette and grabbed her head, pulling it away from my member. As soon as she did so, Jenna released my shaft, leaving it hanging straight between them. She opened her mouth wide and engulfed my cock, engulfing it whole. She started bobbing her head up and down rapidly, swallowing my cock inch by inch. I groaned in bliss and buried my hands in her blonde hair, guiding her movements.

"Mmmphh!" Jessica moaned around my cock as she worked my rod. "Mmffhhh! Yees!"

I watched enthralled as the two beautiful women pleased me. They both looked incredibly sexy together, with their contrasting skin tones and figures. They continued to kiss and caress each other while they sucked my cock. I couldn't take anymore.

"Ughhhhhhh!" I hissed through gritted teeth.

As soon as I spoke, the brunette pulled herself away from my cock and shot forward, slamming her pussy into my face. I gagged reflexively, coughing violently. She pounded herself into me, riding my face vigorously. Her pussy was drenched with her own juices and I

drank them gladly. I lapped at her slit, drinking everything I could get my mouth on. Her moans of pleasure vibrated against the back of my throat and her pussy juice coated my chin. She came immediately, crying out loudly and spraying my face with her juices. Once her orgasm subsided she collapsed on top of me, gasping for breath. I rolled her off of me and onto the floor, now giving my full attention to Jessica who was still sucking me hard.

She was doing wonders on my cock. She was slurping on my tip and swirling her tongue around the sensitive underside of my shaft. The sensation of her tongue felt incredible, sending tingles shooting throughout my body. I wanted nothing more than to give her a load of cum. She knew what I needed too, because she slowed her rhythm significantly once her mouth began getting tired. Instead, she used her hand to pump my cock slowly.

"Ahhh... Fuck..." I moaned. "God yes."

I was about to cum. I Grabbed her head and shoved it all the way on my length until the tip of her nose touched my X tattoo. Just then I exploded into her mouth, filling it with my seed.

"Fuck!!! Fuuuck! Take it, whore!"

My voice echoed throughout the room as I unloaded into her mouth. I kept thrusting even though I had no strength left in me. My cock pulsed and spurting jets of semen into her mouth. She swallowed as much as she could but most of it spilled out of her mouth and dripped down my stomach.

"Take it all, bitch!!!" I shouted at her. "Eat my fucking cum!"

I kept pumping white cream straight into her belly for ten minutes or more. When I was halfway empty, she went completely limp. I kept pumping my load. it went everywhere. It seemed like an endless amount of semen spewed from my cock. It hit her tonsils, dripped down her chin, splattered across her tits, and even landed on her forehead. There must have been a gallon of sperm in there! When I felt that my balls are empty I slid her head off my cock, she dropped to the floor. Her belly was bloated, cum dripping out of her mouth and ass. Gods, what a sight to see. She was unconscious, covered in cum. I took a deep breath and sighed contentedly. God damn, that was a lot of cum!

I closed my eyes for a moment and felt another warm sensation on my cock. It was Jenna.

"I want to be filled like Jessica," she said softly while playing her tongue around my tip. "Please fill me with your hot sticky cum."

"You dirty little slut," I growled. "You deserve every drop of my spunk."

Jenna crawled towards me. Her lips were already parted, ready for my cock.

"Clean up after your friend," I commanded.

Her mouth touched my tip. With one quick motion, she pushed my cock into her mouth. She gulped audibly when my massive member entered. I withdrew slightly and drove my cock back inside her throat. I heard her gag repeatedly. I fucked her face mercilessly, forcing her to take more and more of my cock.

"Go on, slut, clean it up, lick it off!" I encouraged her. "Suck it, swallow it!"

I slammed my hips into hers relentlessly, driving deeper and harder down her throat. She coughed and choked on my cock as her jaw muscles strained under the pressure. I gripped the back of her head and forced her to take it. She made muffled noises as I pumped my meaty pole into her face. My balls slapped against the sides of her cheeks and my pubic hairs tickled her nose. I reached behind her head and pinched her nipples roughly.

"Cum for me, slut!" I yelled. "Swallow it!"

The girl complied. Her face turned red and tears streamed down her cheeks. But she managed to keep my entire cock down her throat.

"Good slut. Now start cleaning!"

I rammed her face faster and harder, shoving my cock as far as possible into her mouth. After few minutes I pulled out.

"I think I'm clean and lubes now, get your sweet ass over here."

She stood up and turned her ass to me.

"Spread those checks, slut!"

She spread her buttocks and wiggled her cute asshole invitingly.

"Ooooh yeah, look at that juicy hole! You're so fucking pretty!"

I smacked her tight round bubblebutt, making it bounce.

Now the best part. I pressed my tip against her pink little asshole.

"Oh god please don't fuck me there, daddy," she begged, looking back at me with teary eyes.

But I did anyway. I rubbed myself along the outside of her anus, teasing her. I put just enough pressure on the entrance, barely penetrating her.

"Aaaaahhh," she moaned, squirming in front of me.

I teased her for a few seconds before pushing in further.

"Nnnnngggghh," she grunted, trying to push back at me.

I pushed a little more, feeling her tight sphincter relax ever so slightly.

"Yesssss," she gasped. "Daddyyyy, please, fuck my ass."

I grinned evilly at her.

"Are you sure, baby? I mean, you've never done this before, have you?"

She shook her head frantically.

"No, Daddy, I haven't. Please do it to me."

I laughed at how eager she was to try it.

"Alright, alright. Let's see if you can handle it."

I pushed my cock deeper into her tiny opening and gently pushed the head past her ring. She whimpered quietly, biting her lip and shaking her head from side to side. I smiled! But I wasn't going anywhere yet. I kept pressing forward until only about three-quarters of my length remained outside of her tight sphincter. Then I stopped moving entirely, allowing her time to adjust.

After a minute of waiting patiently, I gave her ass a gentle slap.

"Hurry up, slut," I ordered.

Her face lit up.

"Yes, Daddy!"

Without hesitation, I resumed thrusting. Instead of pounding away like a jackhammer, I moved in small increments, gradually increasing speed and force. Within moments I was plowing her asshole furiously; she was moaning and groaning uncontrollably. I was enjoying this immensely. I loved watching her face contort as she struggled to breathe, her eyes rolling back as she tried desperately to suck in oxygen. I was also having fun seeing how quickly she adapted - she was able to take more of my cock with each passing second. Soon she would be taking it all. And then it happened.

"Guhhhhh!! DADDYYYY!!!!"

With a loud cry, she tensed up and her ass tightened around my cock. A torrential wave of hot fluid poured forth from her pussy. I held her hips firmly as she convulsed in front of me. Her ass squeezed and milked me relentlessly as she came. It lasted several long minutes until she eventually relaxed again. I grabbed her waist and lifted her into the air without pulling my cock out.

"Put me down, daddy," she panted, struggling weakly in midair. "Let me go."

"Not until you finish milking me dry," I replied confidently. "And trust me, your ass is going to drain me completely."

She didn't argue anymore. I moved her up and down my length as a living flashlight, using both hands to hold onto her hips. As soon as I saw her eyes glaze over again, I released her waist and let my cock slide free of her tight asshole. Her head felt backwards onto my shoulder. Her eyes rolled over. She came again. This time I kept moving my hips up and down, forcing my full length in and out of her gaping asshole. I was loving every minute of this. Finally I felt my balls tighten up and release their payload into her bowels. Cum gushed into her ass in a continuous stream, flooding her insides. She cried out loudly when the last bit shot inside her. I kept moving my hips as the last drops fell from my throbbing erection. She collapsed on top of me, panting heavily. Her whole body was trembling.

That's when I remembered that we were not alone. Everyone around us watched. They moaned. Some people applauded. One couple started kissing passionately nearby.

I felt proud of what I did. I turned around with Jenna, still impaled on my monster. Everyone gasped as they saw her belly bloated from all the cum pumped into it. My cock was still hard. I lifted her limp body off it and dropped to the floor.

"I still have plenty of cream. Anyone else wants to be filled?"

I looked at everyone who was present and smiled. The crowd cheered wildly. Many girls approached me, offering themselves to be filled by my giant tool.

One man, muscular, A fucking stud. Stepped forward. His cock was pointing up proudly. A nice cock. It was about two times smaller than my erect twenty-four inches.

He walked toward me.

"Do you want to give it a ride?" He asked me, pointing to his cock,

My monster throbbed just from the thought of it. Pre splattered over his muscled chest.

"I guess that's a yes?" he nodded vigorously, smiling widely at me.

Without any words, I pushed him onto the cum covered sofa. He collapsed on his back as I climbed on top of him. I lifted my nutsack, revealing my dripping wet pussy. Gods. I barely used it since I got a cock.

His cock slid between my legs easily. We locked eyes and smiled. Our lips met and our tongues explored each other. I moaned deeply into his mouth as he began to slowly stroke himself into me.

It felt good to feel something new again. To be penetrated.

Our kiss intensified as he continued to move within me. I could tell he wanted to go slow. He knew I had fucked recently. So he took his time. Moving inch by inch in me. Until finally, he hit bottom.

"Mmmmmm," I sighed. "So deep."

He leaned forward and kissed me softly on the cheek. I wrapped my arms around his neck and hugged tightly. I was surprised that I liked being taken this way. For once, I didn't mind letting someone else lead. I closed my eyes and enjoyed the sensations running through my body. When he broke our embrace, I opened them and looked at him.

"You okay?" He asked.

"Yeah," I said with a smile. "Just...relaxing."

We stayed quiet for a while, lost in the moment. After a while, I took a pace into my own hands. Started to ride him faster. My cock bobbing up and down, My balls resting on his rock hard abs.

"Fuck yeah," he moaned under breath. "God damn you are sexy."

I smirked and slowed down, letting his cock slip out of me.

"I'll show you what's sexy," I told him, getting on all fours. "Get behind me."

I reached back and guided his cock to where it needed to go. He placed the tip against my asshole, rubbing it lightly against my sphincter. I moaned as he pushed forward. I could feel my muscles relaxing around his shaft. I felt it slide inwards, slowly filling my hole. Once he was fully seated inside me, he sat back, leaning against the couch. I wrapped my hand around my cock and stroked myself slowly. My breathing quickened as I imagined what he'd look like sliding in and out of me.

"Keep fucking me, baby," I whispered to him, looking up at him.

I moaned loudly as I felt him begin to pound me from behind. I gripped the sofa beneath me as he slammed his meat inside me over and over again. He slapped my ass cheeks roughly with one hand while grabbing handfuls of my hair with the other. He growled as he fucked me harder.

I felt a familiar tingle start to build in my stomach. I looked up at him.

"Come on baby," I urged. "Fill me up."

I felt another orgasm building. I moaned louder and louder as I rode it out. I couldn't stop myself from bucking my hips back at him. He responded by slamming his cock even deeper inside me, making me moan with pleasure. I came again, this time squirting all over his cock and balls. He pulled out of me and stood straight up, shooting rope after rope of semen onto my back. I looked at him and smiled. I was ready to get fucked again. I crawled towards him eagerly, wrapping my arms around his waist and pulling myself up. I nuzzled into his neck and pressed my lips against his earlobe. I purred contentedly as I felt him begin to pump his cock into me again.

This time he went slower, teasing me. Pushing just the tip inside me before backing out slowly. Each time, I begged for more.

"Harder! Faster! Fuck me harder!" I screamed.

He obliged, pounding me mercilessly. He bent me over the armrest, holding onto the cushions as he pounded me from behind. My breasts bounced freely as he slammed his cock repeatedly into me. I felt his cock twitch inside me and I knew he was close too.

"Faster! Harder!" I yelled, gripping the edge of the armrest.

He complied, hammering me relentlessly. I could feel my ass pussy wider and wider as his cock stretched further inside me.

"Oh god, fuck! Cum inside! Fill me!"

He grunted loudly, pumping load after load of jizz deep into me. I clenched my jaw shut so hard that I almost bit through it. I moaned loudly as he continued to unload inside me, feeling every last drop splash across my insides.

When he finished emptying his balls into me, I turned to face him.

"Your turn," I whispered.

The man stepped towards me. I lay back and spread my legs open. I raised one foot onto the bed and bent my knee to expose myself even further. He kneeled in front of me and took my cock in his hands. He began to lick the tip, swirling his tongue around it. Then he moved closer to the base and licked it, too. Then he lowered his head and took my entire length into his mouth.

"Ooohhhh..." I moaned quietly, closing my eyes and relishing the sensation. This beautiful stranger was giving me exactly what I desired most at the moment. I grabbed onto his dark locks with both hands. He moaned slightly as I held onto his scalp and ran my fingers through his hair. He sucked my cock expertly - no doubt a lot of practice.

After several minutes of oral stimulation, I felt the pressure mounting. I tensed up and let lose a loud gasp as an enormous torrent of cum erupted from my cock and coated the man's face, chest, and hair. He immediately took my tip into his mouth and swallowed everything, moaning happily as he drank it all down.

Then he stood up, wiping away the excess cum from his face. He gave me a wink and turned around. leaning on the armrest, giving me a great look at his muscular back and ass. Next, he spread his ass checks apart, exposing the pink flesh underneath.

"And I thought you were different after you fucked me, but you crave my cock just as any other bitch here. You're nothing special," I laughed at him. "Now here's what you want."

Without hesitation, I pushed half of my length into his ass

"AHHHHHHH!" he shouted, clenching tight. "What the hell? That feels amazing!"

I grinned and began to thrust my cock into his butt. He groaned loudly, enjoying the sensation of having such a massive tool stuffed into his tiny hole. Soon enough, I was fully buried inside him. I reached around to grab hold of his cock; it wasn't nearly as big as mine, but it was hard as steel.

I started to pull out, then push back in, watching his cock bounce violently along with his body. He moaned and grunted, encouraging me to continue. As I fucked him, I noticed that there were now quite a few men gathered around us. They seemed enthralled by the sight of a man taking a huge cock up his ass. A huge fucking girlcock. Some of them were already stroking themselves off, eager for their turn to take a piece of the action.

The man impaled on my cock moaned loud. A spurt of cum released from his throbbing member. I moaned as well and kept going, fucking him harder and faster until I felt another orgasm beginning to form inside me. The next thing I know, I'm spraying stream after stream of hot cum into the guy's gut. He moaned in delight as I kept spurting ropes of sperm deep inside him.

Eventually, when I stopped coming, he fell forward and laid down on the floor, exhausted, filled to the brim with girlcream. I felt powerful. Alpha male. was lying on the floor beside me. Barely conscious after being impaled on my cock. And he loved every minute of it.

I glanced around. There were still several guys and girls waiting patiently in line to take turns riding my cock and worshipping me. Several others had been jerking off and were ready to shoot their loads or dripping wet with puddles formed under their feet.

"Well ladies, and gentlemen," I said with a smile. "Who wants some more?"