

New to the Gusiness

"Too bad Zoe wasn't here tonight."

Henry opened his belt while the dark haired girl he booked was sitting on the scarlet bedsheets in front of him. "She had always been a pretty good fuck you know... and her blowjobs were the best in town" He slipped out of his jeans and quickly got rid of his shirt, which he threw over a chair in the corner of the room.

"Anyways, lets see if you behave like a good slut tonight." Henry slowly crawled over the bed, closer towards the girl that was waiting for him. Carefully, he kissed her full lips as his hands started to gently move over her feminine curves. He felt his blood pulsing in his growing dick, which slowly started to form a massive bulge in his shorts. It was like his blood was starting to boil, as his fingers moved over the girls perfect tits and errected, hard nipples.

"Look at these!" Henry started to play with the huge mound-like tip of the breast, as the girls aerola swelled in excitement "you are a naughty little slut, are you?" The girl blushed, as she shyly moved back a bit.

"You want a drink before we start? Zoe told me that you like to involve champagne in your foreplay... I can suck it from your belly or... different places..." The lustful shimmer in her eyes turned Henry on even more. His dick was pressing hard against the fabric of his shorts, and he felt his pre running from her words alone. "Yeah, slut, gimme a glas. You will enjoy sucking me, lets see if you are as good as Zoe!"

"Just as you wish" She answered as she turned to the side to pick up 2 filled glasses from the small bedside table. "For the taste and the feeling" she began and handed over one of the glasses. "Your taste and my feelings" Henry answered, as the glasses clinked and both took a deep sip.

"Well, Zoe also told me that you were kinda ruthless, especially when recieving blowjobs... she was afraid of being choked by your cock a couple of times" Suddenly, the girl sounded a bit weird, almost serious, "I..." Henry began ... "Shut the fuck up, I am paying you, and you better swallow whatever I stuff into your filthy throat in the next hour! And don't dare to use any tricks or something, I know who is running this brothel... it's a friend of mine!"



"Interesting" The girl snickered. "you mean that blonde-haired surfer-guy that works for me?" Henry gulped "You know Adam, too?" He asked, oviously confused - She grinned. "Actually, Adam is one of my best employees here. He is a gay escort-boy and is quite skilled in manipulating simple people like you. Nontheless, he wasn't very happy when you beaten up one of his customers calling him a "dirty faggot" behind the club, so he asked me to teach you a lesson."

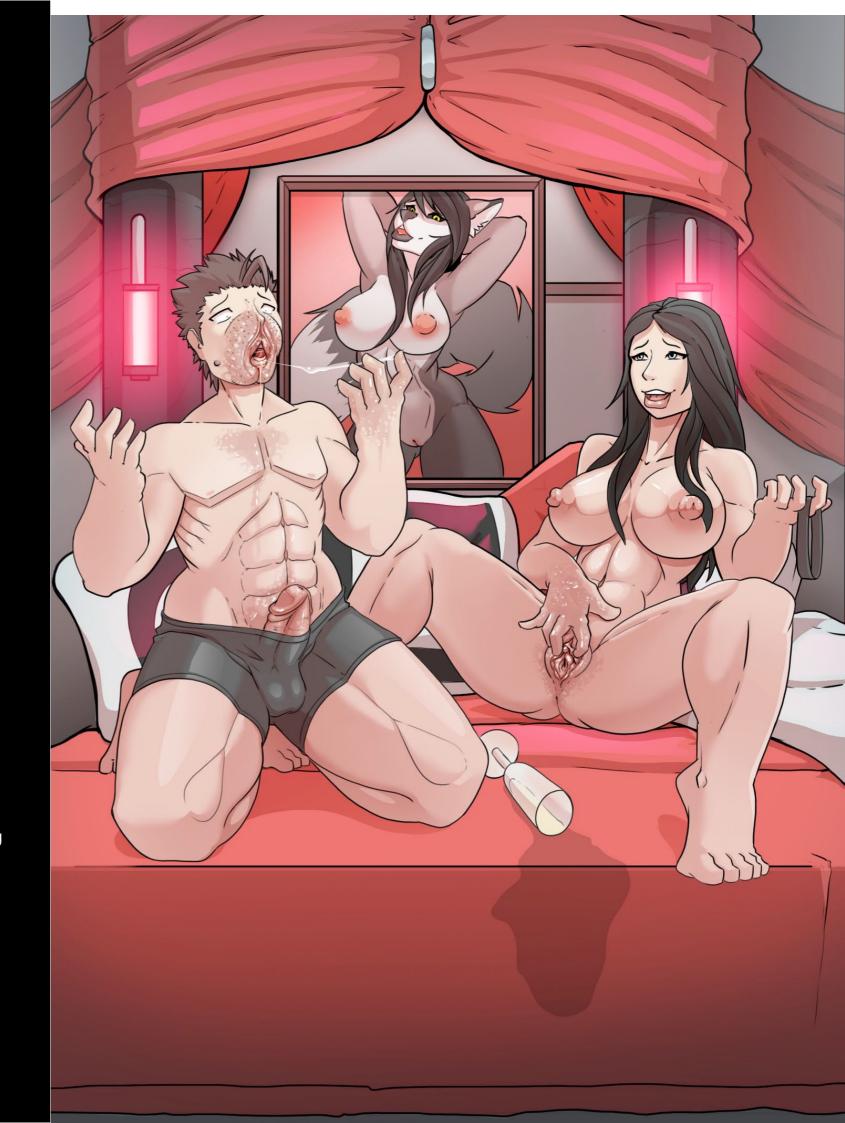
"A leffon?" Adam repeated, as he noticed the long strand of liquid that was hanging from his mouth, slowly dripping down on his chest. "Yeah – to have respect." She replied, as she carefully spreaded her legs to show Henry the already dripping glory of her womanhood. "I got the feeling you are not respecting these enough..." Her fingers slowly slipped over her swollen slit, before one of them greedily pushed inside her, smearing a thin film of liquids over her sex "….and you are clearly homophobic."

With the girl pleasing herself in front of him, Henry's hard swollen cock slipped out of his shorts. Covered in slimy pre, his hard member glistened in the red light of the brothel room. "I'm slrrrp..*

I'm not like fhat!" Henry's throat felt swollen out of a sudden, like if it was growing tighter together. Desperatly, He tried to speak, as only smacking, farting noises escaped his throat.

The girl grinned "look, your dirty homophobic mouth slowly starts to resemble my cunt... what a cute snatch you are getting there!" In disbelief, Henry moved his hands closer to his mouth. His nose was slowly swallowed by a swollen, wet and incredible soft bulge, that was forming around his mouth. In horror, his fingers slipped over long, vertical lips that had started to grow down from his nose. His nosetip was feeling ultra-sensitive out of a sudden. Carefully, Henrys finger plowed through the forming slit in his face befor he touched a hard knot where once his nose had been.

A shock of pleassure was sended through his whole throat, as henry noticed, his other hand was already greedily fingering his new, tight cuntmouth. Stubby hairs appeared close to his eyes, as the lower half of his face became a full female vulva, hungrily dripping with liquids and ready to suck on any kind of intruder it could find.



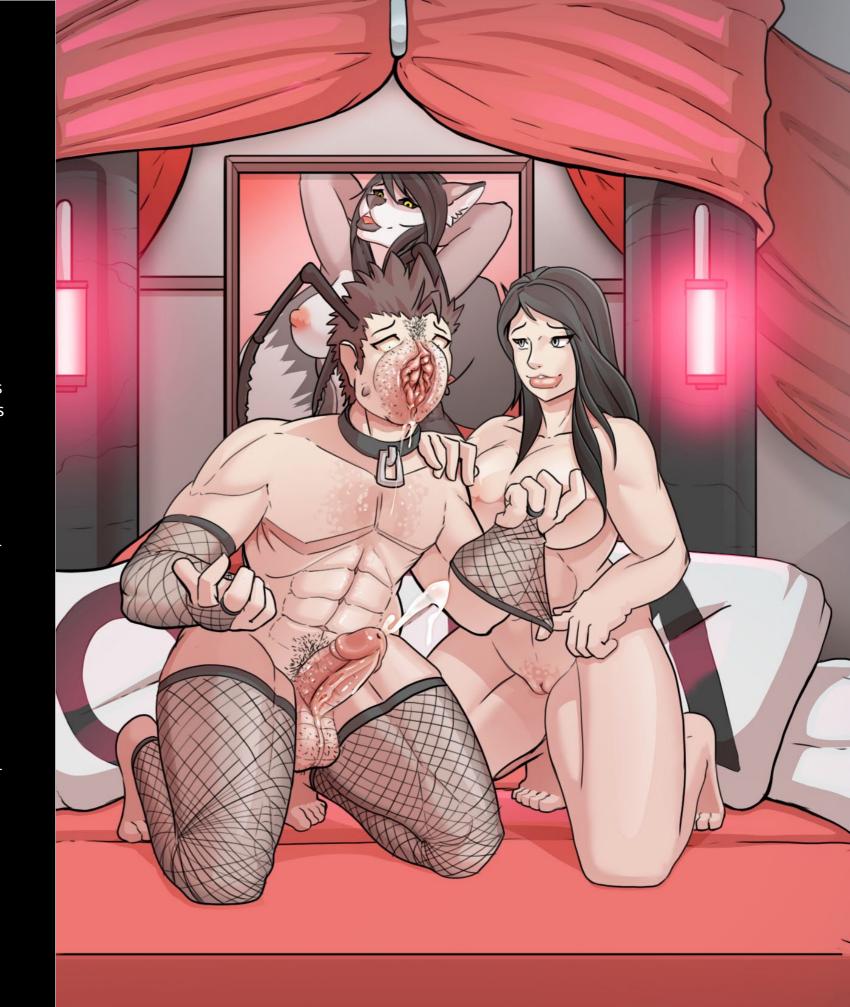
"Haha, you naughty thing you… putting your cunt on display for everyone to see how filthy and needy you are!… I bet your wonderful slit is already aching for something to stretch its lips around, right?" The girl reached out to the side of the bed as she picked up a whole pile of female lingerie. "whuf awe you doing?!" Henry somehow managed to press out of his tight, wet throat

She tried to calm him down "Shhh, don't worry, I will only make you look pretty. I am sure Adam will like that a lot!" Carefully, the girl took Henry's arms, as she slided the net-gloves she picked up over his wrists. "Who's the slutty one now I wonder" She whispered, as her face came closer to his new mouth. "I bet you are such a hungry little creature, right?... Spitbug-poison can be a cure for homophobic pricks like you..." Two of her fingers touched Henry's face, and travelled over the swollen area around his mouth. "It sure looks like a real pussy... there is even pubic hair on your face!"

Her finger came closer to the soft, dripping opening, that once was Henry's mouth. Merciless, they parted his soft, slimy labia and relentlessly pushed deep into his sensitive throat. Henry almost cried in pleassure, as he started to lick along and suck on the fingers that had been used to please another cunt only minutes before. The movement felt exciting, thrilling, and wonderful. Every thrust sended awesome feelings and dirty thoughts through his head... how much better would a cock feel now...

Henry suddenly became aware of what he was thinking... was he really wanting to be suck on a cock? "hnwooo!" He whimpered, as the slime-covered fingers of the girl slipped in and out his greedy, tight cunt. Long strands of lubricant dripped down on his chest, as she pushed more and more fingers inside his aching facecunt. "hmmmmore! ... Hmmmore!"

The girl suddenly stopped to finger him. She pulled out all three of her fingers and directed Henry to look over to the door of the room, that had just opened. "Haha, "More" had just arrived"



Henry looked over to the door. A young man had just entered – It was Adam. He was naked. Henry felt how his dick was swelling, as he saw Adams half errected cock dangling between his tights, already leaking pre and glistening in the dimmed light. "Hnwooo hnwot thwat!" Henry felt how the labia in his face was swelling up and the hole that his throat had become started to produce more and more liquids. The hairy mound in his face reddened and bloated up, widening his closed vertical slit and making it impossible to hide the arousal of his new, facial orifice.

"I know you wanna be a little cocksucking bitch" the girl whispered in Henry's ear "Can you see that throbbing, hard thing hanging there? I bet it would taste awesome... imagine its hard shaft drilling inside you... filling you up with some hot, tasty jerk." Henry tried to look away and concentrate on something else, but the pictures of throbbing, veiny penises, semen-filled testicles and sweet cumshots appeared again and again.

Before he was even aware of what he was doing, Henry crawled over the ground, closer towards the young man... closer towards the cock that was waiting for him there.



He was unable to control it anymore. Suddenly, he was kneeling right in front of Adam. With the hard cock pointing right at him, Henry couldn't resist and he stretched his facecunt wide open: slowly, he moved his head closer to Adam's swollen sex, carefully rubbing his new lips along the full length of his shaft. The wet noise of his drooling labia preparing Adams hard cock to slide inside his hungry hole turned Henry on. He closed his eyes... This wasn't feeling weird. It was feeling just right, and he could do nothing against it. Finally, Henry became aware, that sex had nothing to do with "wrong" or "right" It was only about two people having fun together in the most intimate way.

He felt the hard glans parting his greedy lips, as Adams cock slipped inside his throat. The feeling of the long hard shaft sliding over the inside of his cunt was feeling so good... Henry increased the speed, he wanted to make Adam feel good ... and... get a reward for that!

The slipping noises filled the room in shorter and shorter inervalls. Adam started to moan and grabbed Henry's head, pushing his face deep into his crotch and guiding him to match his speed.

The penis inside Henry's throat finally started to throb. Something hot squirted inside his throat, making his whole facecunt overflowing with Adam's juicy semen. Exhausted, Adam carefully let go of Henry's head, as he let go of his still dripping penis with a smack.



"The night is not over yet boys! The girl laughed from the bed. "Come over, I will take a break and watch you having fun" She looked over to Henry, who was still exhausted and kneeling in front of Adam. Long strands of viscous cum slipped out of his used facecunt. "I guess you have learned your lesson tonight, but to make sure I will let you and Adam get to know each other a little better until sunrise" She took her glas from the bedside desk and took a sip, obviously enjoying the scene.

"come over here, you are such a cute pair"

