

Holly Honeypot's Photo Shoot in Vegas

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Holly didn't mind when the big guy stretched her pucker hole because it wasn't personal.

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/anal/holly-honeypots-photo-shoot-in-vegas.aspx>

Molly Greenberg, aka Holly Honeypot, flipped through her portfolio removing one shot that was poorly lit from behind and made her look two shades darker than normal. She had gotten into the habit of not using much make-up because her normal skin tone reacted well with the camera.

Her agent, Harry, had helped her build up her portfolio of shots with some cheesecake events around San Diego and she was ready for her first truly professional session in the Las Vegas area.

Her live-in companion, Lucy, was giving her a much-needed full body massage after her mid-morning exercise session in the downstairs exercise spa. She was fortunate to get a small apartment in the building and when Lucy offered to split all the expenses it made it a lot easier financially.

She had gotten attached to the middle-aged Asian woman whose talented tongue more than compensated for her well-padded waistline and her slightly drooping ass. Lucy was an accomplished pucker hole rimming expert and Holly melted into a puddle of pleasure each time Lucy spread her heart-shaped ass and went to work.

Sometimes to reward the devoted woman, she would use her tongue to tease Lucy's clitoris into frenzied gyrations on top of her face. She was on schedule to leave for Sin City before mid-day so she would be available for a quick run-through with the session sponsors prior to the opening party at the piano bar lounge in the Rio Casino. It wasn't on the strip but everyone told her that it was still one of the most popular casinos in the Nevada gambling capital.

Harry sent over a young guy to act as her chauffeur and security for the trip. His name was Tony and

he stayed close to her but didn't say very much at all. She felt a little uncomfortable around him because his dark good looks made her pussy tingle big time and whenever their arms or legs bumped together, she felt her juices start to puddle inside her female slit. She hoped he would not be sharing the suite with her because it was hard enough to concentrate on the job without his handsome ass distracting her all the time.

The practice session was quick and well-organized.

Holly was able to select her own wardrobe for each segment of the shoot and would be in an assigned costume only on the last afternoon. She would be wearing her zebra striped bikini for the very first shoot and she made certain it was spotlessly clean and ready to don with a moment's notice. She was twirling in front of the full length mirror modelling her bikini when Tony came in with some goodies from the downstairs buffet. He had put together a nice salad assortment for her in response to her request for low calorie items. They sat casually on the fluffy white carpet because it was more comfortable than the stiff business style chairs in the corner.

Holly sat cross-legged and was aware of the fact that the closed-mouthed Tony was staring at her pussy. She acted like she was interested only in the salad and was ignorant of the fact that her prominent camel-toe was pushing hard against the soft thin fabric of the zebra striped bikini panties.

Suddenly, her nipples made sharp indentations on the top half of her bikini and she saw him shift his focus from her pussy to her nipples and back again. She was certain her wetness must be visible on the bikini crotch and that the eagle-eyed aide would not miss the tell-tale spot.

She told Tony that she had a stiff neck and asked him to rub it for her.

He wrapped his legs around her hips and squeezed her shoulders with strong hard palms. Holly let her head fall forward and he let his fingers move up the center of her neck into the nape of her neck. The touch of his fingers made her shiver with anticipation. She imagined his hands dipping down to grasp her nipples and starting to work them into little hard buds of sensuous sensitivity.

Her female folds were starting to get very wet when Tony moved his hands down between her legs and started to push up inside her special place. Holly was trembling with desire but was ashamed to reveal to Tony just how much she wanted his cock inside her.

When she turned around to face him, she closed her eyes so she would not get lost in his handsome eyes and placed her palms up in complete submission to his desire. She heard the sound of his cock entering her wet slit and opened her eyes to see it slide in all the way to the base. Tony's balls began to slap against her ass cheeks with a spanking action and she pushed her ankles up higher almost to the back of his head.

"You like getting Tony's meat, little girl?"

She had to admit it was the best she ever had and she told him so.

“Yes, Tony, give it to me good. I will be a good girl for you. You can even do me in my back door if you want it nice and tight.”

A little later, that is exactly what the muscular security man did after spreading her ass cheeks and lubricating her pucker hole with two of his long strong fingers. He stretched her sphincter muscle with very little difficulty and she accepted his intrusion with welcoming groans of depraved pleasure.

The photo session was set-up in the sports room because it was usually empty between 7am and 11am in the morning. The only guys in there were just reading newspapers or morning lines getting ready for the mid-day and evening action. She saw a few girls she knew from the portfolio events and was glad she had worn her sexiest bikini. Holly knew the cord between her ass cheeks was so thin that a close-up shot would actually catch some of the lines of her pretty pucker hole peeking out the sides.

Most of the other models were topless, but that didn't mean they would do shots showing their boobs or nipples. The interstate regulations didn't allow that. They would just fold their arms or turn at a certain angle to hide the nipples and expose only enough of their boob to get guy's attention when they picked up the magazine.

She was really glad she had touched up her shaved pubic area because the photographers were coming in real close on her pussy and she knew from experience that every pussy hair would show up like a five o'clock shadow.

Tony walked with her to the elevator bank and told her, “We got a break here, kiddoe, and don't need to get set-up for the second half until real late this evening. We will be in the penthouse pool area and you will wear the long dress instead of the bikini.”

She thought they would have time for a quickie in the room, but Tony whispered in her ear in the elevator.

“We are not getting out at our floor. Harry wants you should go to the manager's office to make the casino guy happy. He is a little kinky but play along with him. His daddy owns about half of Vegas.”

Holly was nervous but she wanted to keep Tony in her corner. She just nodded her head and didn't say a single word.

The manager's office looked more like a penthouse suite than a business office but she took off her robe and walked out to the balcony patio wearing only her skimpy bikini and her six-inch high heels. Holly knew her ass looked real good even if her top-half was a little on the smallish side. Harry had promised her the first thing they would get for her would be the best boob job money could buy with the profits of her modelling.

“OK doll, hold it right there. I need to check you out before you sit down with Mr. Cristos.”

Holly smiled as the big guy felt her all over even right under her bikini bra and her skimpy bottom. She was half expecting him to shove some fingers into her pussy slit or her pucker hole but he was not that invasive.

“Sit here, doll-face. Mr. Cristos wants you should open your knees wide so he can see what you look like up there.”

Holly smiled but she was not all that amused as she spread her legs wide open for Mr. Cristos’s inspection. The deeply tanned man with the wide dark glasses looked her over and whispered something to the tall man who had felt her body all over.

“OK, doll, Mr. Cristos wants you to turn over and push your pretty bottom up high so he can see what you look like from behind.”

Holly did as she was instructed and blushed uncontrollably because she knew the strange man was peering intently at her almost naked bottom with only a thin cord to hide her pucker hole and a flimsy piece of gossamer silk to cover her pussy lips.

She hoped that her wetness did not make a spot on the bikini bottom and reveal how much the entire thing was turning her on.

The big guy came back over and told her to follow him to the “library”. They went through the sliding glass doors and into a large room with walls covered with books and with a pool table and a circular sofa under a glass ceiling.

“Okay, honey, this is the routine. Listen carefully, you need to get stripped down but leave your heels on, because Mr. Cristos likes girls with heels. First, bend over the pool table and spread your legs real wide. I got to lubricate your bottom and stretch your little pucker hole out for Mr. Cristos to get in real easy. Just relax and it will only take a few seconds. This is not personal, just the warm up for the real action. Are you okay with that?”

Holly shook her head in the affirmative and bent over the hard edge of the pool table. The big guy slapped a glob of lube between her ass cheeks and then she felt his hard knob pushing inside her pucker hole relentlessly until he was fully lodged inside. She looked up at him and she could tell the muscular fucker knew he had her good and there was nothing she could do to dislodge him. Then, he gave it to her with a frenzied humping motion that took her breath away. Since he was not doing it for his personal pleasure, he pulled out and wiped her ass cheeks clean.

“Now, up on the bed and on your tummy, baby, and whatever you do, don’t turn around and look at Mr. Cristos. He really hates that because it makes his cock soft.”

Holly stifled a giggle and followed the instructions exactly.

She heard the casino boss come into the room and move onto the bed behind her. His cock was a lot smaller than the big guy's and he slid into her anal channel easily. She heard the sound of his heavy legs slapping against her heated skin and his balls bounced with meaty persistence between her legs.

He ass fucked her for what seemed like a long time but she was in no hurry to go somewhere and it was really starting to feel good when she heard him shout out a string of dirty words as he slapped her ass cheeks with stinging blows that added to her enjoyment. Holly wanted it to continue but he grabbed her hips and flooded her ass with creamy cum before she could get into any kind of orgasm to relieve her own pressures.

It surprised her that the young guy left pretty quickly and the big guy came back in and cleaned her up with some fluffy towels and helped her get back into her bikini. He seemed almost apologetic about the whole process and she patted his arm to let him know she didn't have any hard feelings.

Before she left, the guy took a picture of her face. He told her it was for Mr. Cristos' "collection" of his privately ass-fucked models. She thought that was a little strange and wondered how many "models" had taken it in the ass in the library.

Tony was waiting for her in the room and they took a shower together. She was able to have two nice orgasms in rapid succession as he gave it to her standing up from behind.

She was in an excellent frame of mind for the evening's session.