

Cocksucker Part 2

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Published on Lush Stories on 03 Aug 2013

A dominant customer gets a lot of bang for her buck.

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It had been about fifteen minutes since I had finished sucking Harry's cock, and I could still taste his cum as I paced the small bathroom waiting for my last client. The sensation of my fully erect cock rubbing against the soft material of my dress as I paced sent shivers down my spine. Suddenly I heard loud, forceful knocking on the door. Before opening the door, I turned to examine myself in the mirror, smoothing out the wrinkles in my dress and making sure my wig was on properly. Next I readjusted my bra, which had been specially made with built-in silicon implants that gave me perky C cup tits. With a final coat of red lipstick my transformation was complete. Except for my bulging cock, I now looked like a fuckable high school slut. I went to open the door but as soon as I turned the lock it was flung open, landing me on my ass. After I had recovered, I looked to see Megan, grinning deviously and holding a wad of bills. "Well, well, what do we have here?" she said as she tossed the money into the air. "It looks like I found a little whore in need of a fucking." Megan started every session like this but today something was different. Instead of her usual baggy pants she wore leather short shorts that clung tightly to her pussy mound and ass. Her usual hoodie was replaced by a skimpy tank top that was barely containing her massive tits. The only normal thing about her outfit was her knee high, black leather combat boots. Before I could fully take in the outfit, she tossed a brown paper bag at me. To my surprise, in the bag was a pair of spandex leggings that looked about my size. "Well don't just sit there and gawk." she barked. "Put them on...now!" I began to strip off my panties and pull the leggings on when I discovered that they had been cut to expose my ass while still keeping my cock encased in the tight material. After I had finished getting the leggings on I watched as Megan stripped off her tank top and shorts. My eyes were drawn to her body, first falling on her tits; her nipples were pierced and they had already begun to harden in the cool air. Next I lowered my eyes to take in her freshly shaven pussy that I would have loved to ram my cock deep inside. "Stop staring at my cunt and come shove your tongue in it like a good little girl," she ordered. Before I could move she grabbed me by the neck and threw me against the counter. I dropped to my knees as she put her foot on the countertop, exposing her pussy to me. "Well don't be shy, little whore," she said. "Get that fucking tongue in there." I began to flick my tongue over her clit, causing her to moan lightly. Wanting to give her more pleasure, I began to suck her clit, swirling my tongue around it and gently rolling it between my teeth. I let my tongue roam to her slit, parting her pussy lips allowing me to taste

her sweet pussy juices. I circled my tongue around her pussy entrance, using the tip to tongue fuck her. Megan was moaning like crazy now. She grabbed my head and was grinding her pussy against my mouth. I was really getting into it now so I decided to slide two fingers into her tight pussy. Before I could even get the tips of my fingers in she jerked away from me, placed her foot on my shoulder, and pushed me onto my back. "You little fucking pervert" she yelled. "You're my fucking slave you do what I tell you when I tell you. You fucking got it?" "Yes mistress," I replied meekly. "That's better," she said. "Now get up and bend over the counter. I've got a surprise for you." I bent over the counter and watched Megan's reflection in the mirror. She dug around in her backpack until she pulled out a large strap-on dildo. It was huge, at least ten inches long and three inches thick. My cock was rock hard thinking about it inside me; I needed to be fucked with it. Megan was now standing behind me, her hands running up and down my back. She slid my dress up around my waist, revealing my ass. She was rubbing her dick between my ass cheeks as she caressed my cock through the spandex material of my new leggings. "So, my little slave, do you want your mistress to fuck you with her big cock?" she whispered in my ear. "Yes mistress," I replied quietly. "What was that, slave?" she snarled as her hand came down hard on my bare ass. "Yes mistress," I said louder. "I want your cock." She didn't reply as she pulled a small bottle of lube out of her boot and applied a generous amount to my ass. She positioned herself and slowly began to slide inside my slippery asshole. When the first inch was inside me she stopped and leaned down to whisper in my ear, causing her breasts to rest on my back. "Beg for my big cock little whore," she whispered. "Please mistress," I begged. "Please fuck my tight little ass fast and hard. I need every inch of your big cock inside me. Please fuck me like the naughty little cockwhore I am. I'll do anyth... ohhh!" My begging was interrupted when Megan rammed all ten inches of her cock inside me. She paused, giving me time to adjust to the large size of the cock that now filled my ass. I heard a click and then a faint buzzing sound that must have been a vibrator on the inside of the strap-on harness. "Get ready for the ride of your life baby," she said as she smacked my ass several times. She slid her hands up my back, grabbed my shoulders and began to fuck me. With each stroke, she rammed deep inside me, causing me to moan and grunt. I had been fucked up the ass a few times but nothing like this. The massive size of the cock in my ass combined with the visual stimulation of seeing Megan's tits bouncing in the mirror had me rock hard. My cock oozed with precum as it rubbed against the soft fabric of the leggings. Between the amazing sensation my cock was feeling and the hard fucking I was taking, I knew I would cum sooner or later. Megan wrapped her arms around me, using one hand to cup my tit and the other to start stroking my cock. I could feel her tits on my back and it was too much for me to handle. I knew I was going to cum soon. "Oh fuck, I'm going to cum," I yelled. Megan grabbed my hips and started thrusting faster and harder. The force of her fucking me caused me to fall forward. I put my hands on the mirror to brace myself as hot cum began to shoot out of my cock. As my orgasm began to subside I could feel Megan behind my bucking and moaning. I could tell she was on the brink of orgasm. I looked at her through the mirror and watched her body wither as a wave of pleasure washed over her. She rammed the entire length of her cock inside me as she threw her head back and howled with satisfaction. After Megan recovered from her orgasm, she landed a final smack on my ass before she pulled out of me.

I stood up to face Megan, who had already tucked the strapon back into her bag and was pulling on her leather shorts. I watched her as she dressed, admiring her luscious tits as she tried to cram them back into her skimpy tank top. After she finished dressing, she walked over to me and gave me a kiss on the lips. "That was better the usual," she said after breaking the kiss. "Keep it up and I might need to start visiting twice a week." I didn't say anything. I just watched her tight butt as she walked towards the door. She paused at the door, turned around and looked me over. "You can keep those by the way," she said, pointing to the leggings that were now stained with my cum. She left me alone in the bathroom, covered in my own seed and with a smile on my face. The only thing on my mind was how much I love my job.