

## CHAPTER ONE - INITIATION

Life was nothing special for me. I did my job, came home, and tried to have a social life. I wanted to be more though, and in a conversation with a friend he told me about a secret society that he was sure I'd be interested in.

"So, I heard that there's this weird club in the old town," he said, "but it's not like the Freemasons though... It's this strange hyper-sexual massage parlour, brothel and brothel that's only for a few people. It's basically a playground for the rich and famous but I heard a very small amount of normal people get picked every year."

"Oh, that sounds weird. But it seems cool. How do you get invited?" I replied.

"You know how those porn studios do castings? Where they get loads of people to show themselves off and they pick the best ones? I heard it's something like that."

"I'm not asking for me, but what if somebody wanted to go to one of those castings?"

"I have a friend of a friend who might know; I'll ask them."

And with that, my friend left and set up the casting. I still couldn't believe the existence of the club, one that I didn't even know the name of, but two days later I got a letter from them - the secret massage parlour was called Perseus. An odd name, I thought. The letter read...

"The contents of this letter are strictly confidential. Do not share this with anybody. The existence of Perseus must remain confidential under all circumstances. We would like to invite you for an initiation. Expect sexual intercourse. We can be found by walking through the unmarked entrance in the metro station in Pegasus Square. Do not be seen. We will see you at midday tomorrow."

This was a serious letter. Shock and excitement rushed through my body. "They want me," I thought. The next morning, I got off the train at Pegasus Square. The unmarked entrance was in a small indent into the station wall; hard to see from a passing train. I moved from the brightly lit station to a dim and cold tunnel which extended for at least one hundred yards.

The sound of passing trains vanished as I got closer to the light at the end of the tunnel. I reached the reception of Perseus.

At the counter was an attractive girl. Her exclusive-looking badge said 'Anna'. To my despair she was fully dressed, but I could tell she was a hot woman. She had long and thick blonde hair which stuck the curves of her breasts. Her blue eyes glistened in the warm lighting. I was falling in love with Anna, but I knew there was much more to Perseus than her.

"I'm here for an initiation, or whatever they call it."

"Johnny, we have been expecting you," she said, her red lips eloquently moving to the sounds of the words. "A friend of yours recommended you, and I am sure you'll get in. Only thirty new normal people are allowed into Perseus every year. When you're ready, head through the red door over there."

The red door was beautifully detailed. Clearly Perseus was an old institution, and one backed up by a large amount of cash. I thought I might be let into Heaven. I took a deep breath and walked through the door.

The room beyond it was comparatively blank. The room just featured a large grey leather sofa, and on the other end was a desk with two judges, one male and one female. Both were the ultimate depiction of human beauty.

"Johnny... Please, could you take all your clothes off except for your underwear?" The man asked.

I did as I was asked. I took my t-shirt off, revealing my chest. Next, my shoes, socks, and jeans. I threw them to the side.

"Nice abs," said the woman. "Agreed," confirmed the man. A smile wrapped around my face. The man continued, "Okay, let's get this over with. Could you take off your pants, please? I am sure my colleague here will be quite excited..."

My heartbeat rose fast. I couldn't believe what was happening. The Perseus staff wanted to see my cock. The arousal was getting to me, and it was fully erect and throbbing. I lifted the elastic of my black Calvin Klein boxers and lowered it around all eight inches of meat. I could feel it getting even bigger, and it was starting to hurt. I bent over and took off my pants completely. I threw it to the side like my other clothes.

I could see the female judge staring at my penis, like she was begging for it to be inside of her. The man wrote notes, presumably giving details of my body. I was scared and felt objectified, but it just made me hornier. Another throb on my cock caught the attention of both of them. A little bit of precum tainted the tip of my cock.

“Well Johnny, you’re clearly ready for the next step in your initiation,” the man pointed out. He picked up a phone. “Could you please send the other new people in please?”

Through a door three people came in, a man and two women. All of them were spectacular, but I was drawn to one of the women in particular. She was a busty and short brunette girl. Her tits were amazing, like two rugby balls had been attached to her chest. Her black lace bra gave me a tease of them, but I wanted more. Her thong was similarly lacey, and I could see through it to the bush below. I wasn’t usually into hairy pussies, but I thought I could make an exception for her. The other girl looked at me lustfully, an ebony with small breasts and a small butts – my ideal type. She had a red leather bodysuit on, but I wanted it off as soon as possible. My inner pervert was going mad.

I was confident in my own body, but the other man made me feel self-conscious. He was a Latino, roughly my height. He had a massive six-pack and his muscles could probably rip me in half. But that wasn’t the problem – the issue was his cock, which was a full eleven inches or so. His testicles were massive too, and completely shaved. I felt like I had blown it. I didn’t shave at all, and I felt my body was just not good enough for Perseus.

Still, the judges continued. The woman asked the other people to get naked, and as they revealed more of their bodies, she got out two large inflatable mattresses and buckets.

“This is a massage parlour after all,” she instructed, “so I’d like all of you to have the best oil massage you’ve ever had. Feel free to have happy endings – it’ll help you in the long run. Johnny, you go with Emma.”

Brilliant, I thought. Emma was the shorter girl who I had been turned on by. And as I turned around to her naked body, the excitement of being skin-to-skin with her went too far. I felt a tingling deep in my stomach. My penis started to throb. I could feel it. A hot load or semen rose up my

urethra and shot out onto the bed and onto Emma. I looked at the pool of cum on the bed, then at the white streak on Emma's leg. I had never suffered with premature ejaculation but it had happened, and at the worst time. With a BPM of probably more than 100, I looked to the judges and whimpered, "This doesn't usually happen, I'm so sorry, have I blown it?"

"That depends on what your new friends think," said the male judge.

I looked to Emma. She was initially shocked by my outburst, but she started to feel turned on. She used her index finger to collect the cum on her leg, and she put that finger into her mouth. She slowly licked it off, keeping it on her tongue. She walked up to me and went in for a kiss. My cum passed from her tongue to mine. I felt humiliated but turned on. The rest of the people there were stunned. Crucially, Emma was into me, and that's all that mattered.

We quickly got ready for the massage. The female judge took a large bottle of massage oil from the cupboard and poured it into the buckets. There was loads in there, but there was also my load on the floor. Emma turned to the other girl and asked her if she wanted to lick the cum up with her. They agreed and the two laid down on the bed. The ebony girl's pointed tongue took the first lick, followed by Emma. They were enjoying their meal a lot, and both the Latino man and myself were in awe at what was going on. This was the best moment of my life. The man came up to me and suggested we got started with the massage.

I dunked my hand into the bucket of oil. It was warm and gooey. I lifted my hand out of the bucket and trails slowly dripped from my hand. The man and I both slapped our girls' asses with our oiled hands, and started rubbing. Soon Emma's back was glowing and shiny with the golden oil. Once she'd finished eating my cum, she turned around and laid on her back. She looked at the bucket, then at me. I knew what to do. I got another handful of oil and rubbed it on her massive tits with both hands. Her breast moved freely when I touched them. Her nipples were erect like my cock, and for a few seconds I played with them like a toy. I moved downwards with the oil, coating her stomach with the liquid. She looked at me again. She wanted her vagina oiled.

Her pussy was one of the best I'd seen. Everything was perfectly shaped and colour, from her clitoris to her labia. A trimmed bush spread out of that region. It was so thick yet so tame; I could have played with it all day.

But I decided that I needed to focus on her love hole, and I want to do it well. I got a small bowl out of the cupboard and dipped it in the oil. I slowly poured it over her vagina and body with my right hand, and with the left I massaged it into her skin. I started to play with her clit. Emma yelped slightly, and I let go. Clearly it was a good feeling though, as she pulled my hand back onto her vagina. I stroked faster, and inserted two fingers from my other hand into her pussy, massaging her g-spot. I became faster and stronger, and soon she was breathing deeply and her vagina was pulsing. She was near orgasm, I knew for sure.

As I had predicted, she suddenly became warmer and I felt a goo coming out of her pussy. Her white cream oozed out of her hole and dripped onto the bed. I went in for another kiss, and it was more passionate than last time. We were connected, at one with each other.

“My turn,” she told me.

Swiftly I was on my back and she was sat next to my cock. She submerged her hand in the oil and eagerly started pushing it into my body and legs. I certainly like being massaged, but I wanted her to go a bit further. Despite the incident earlier I was totally horny and I wanted a piece of her. Almost like she could read my mind, she poured the oil from the bowl onto the tip of my penis. It flowed downwards like a fountain and spread in a pool around the base. With one hand she stroked my penis up and down, and with the other scooped up the oil at the base and started playing with my balls. I was in love with her, and I was even more in love when she moved her face towards my balls.

She looked at me deeply and used her tongue to lick the bridge between my anus and scrotum. With three things at once, I wondered if I'd be able to cum again. I looked to the female judge, and asked “Since I came, I don't know what to do if I need to again.”

“Don't worry,” she calmly explained. “I have a pill for you to take. It's not for public use, but it'll help you. It makes your body make semen in no time at all. In a few minutes your balls will be full. Plus, it makes you cum harder and for longer. And then once you do, you won't need to wait again. It'll be like someone put a hosepipe in you ball sack.” I took the pill and my body worked overtime to get me ready for Emma. I laid next to her ready for round two, with my balls bigger than usual, presumably full of cum for Emma's pussy. But before we could get back to business, the

male judge announced “You have proven you are great at massages, but now I want you fucking each other. If you both combine into one group, I want to see you getting laid. Impress me and you’re in.”

I knew what I had to do. Not fucking this up would get me a place in a secret society I was determined to join. The other two walked up to Emma and I. The man laid on the bed and told Emma to mount him. Shit. The girl I wanted was having sex with another man. But that wasn’t all bad, at least I got the ebony. She told me her name – Lucy – before laying on the bed next to the other man. Lucy instructed me to sit on her face. Weird, I thought, but when I found out she took inspiration from Emma for licking the bridge, I was completely fine with it. And with her hand she grabbed my cock and started stroking. This was the interracial cock worship I had always dreamt of, but it didn’t last long. I told her that I wanted to fuck her, and she agreed without hesitation.

I lubricated my penis as well as her vagina. But before I could get started, a judge gave me a cock ring and vibrator, and a vibrator for her two. Instinctively I put the vibrator in her clean butt and turned it on. I loop the cock ring around my base and balls, but I needed help with the vibrator. I’d never had anything in my anus before but obviously I was going to give it a go to impress the judges. I moved over to her and asked her to put the vibrator in my anus. She slowly inserted it into my butt, with the vibrator extending the walls of it. The experience felt weird but when she turned it on the vibrations on my prostate were heavenly. She gave my buttcheek a quick kiss before I got back into position. She brushed her glossy black hair behind her head and signed to me to insert. I brushed the tip around her private area before putting it into her vulva. “Oh God!” Lucy cried as it went in. I slowly put it in, an inch every few seconds. It was slow but it was amazing. Her canal got tighter and tighter, before I hit a barrier. I thought “is this really the womb already?” and then it hit me.

“Hey, Lucy, have you ever done it before?” I asked.

“Nope. This is my first time.

I was shocked for two reasons. Firstly, I’d be taking someone’s virginity. And secondly, how could a 20 year-old girl as amazingly beautiful as Lucy be a virgin? But it wasn’t the time for an interview, it was time to have a fun time with Lucy and secure my place in Perseus. I broke

through the barrier – luckily no blood – and went as deep as I could. I could feel her vagina pulsing, and it was beautiful. I went back, and forward again. I was thrusting into her and our eyes were locked as I was doing it. Backwards, forwards, backwards, forwards – the rhythm was as engaging as her pretty face. I grabbed her small tits and squeezed them, getting faster with my thrusts. The bumps and ridges in her pussy teased my cock, which was throbbing every time I thrust into her.

I looked to my left and locked eyes with Emma. We were fucking different people but we wanted to fuck each other, I was sure. Then, out of nowhere, the Latino man, who I think was called Bennett, pulled out of Emma. He told Lucy to let him go underneath her. I knew where this was going – double penetration. He lubed up his cock and Lucy's buttocks and put it in quickly. I could feel his penis thrusting, and it was a weird feeling, but I liked it. I joined in and Emma started rubbing Lucy's clit and her own. All of us were having sex together, and we were in our own little world. No longer were we working to impress two judges, we were trying to make each other as satisfied as possible. Soon, Bennett and I felt Lucy getting more turned on, and I felt a jet of squirt rushing to get out of her.

I pulled out and the squirt sprayed all over me. I was soaking but turned on. Emma rubbed the squirt around my stomach and licked a bit off her finger. Emma really was something else. I put my cock back into Lucy and thrust harder, faster and deeper than before. Bennett and I were going mad over Lucy. I felt sorry for Emma, who wasn't getting anything. Bennett had been going pretty fast and he was ready to come. His cock pulsed and a load filled up Lucy's anus. He pulled out and I stared at it dribbling out of her onto the bed. It turned me on even more, and soon I was ready to cum too.

I wanted to make a scene, though, so I decided I'd pull out at the last minute and cum in her mouth. The familiar feeling started in my body. My muscles tensed, the cum started flowing through my cock. I hastily pulled out and aligned myself with her face. Knowing what I was going to do, Lucy opened her mouth. Emma laid down next to her and opened hers too. Now I needed to spread my cum between two amazing girls. I used my hand to stroke my penis a little and out came my second load, right in Lucy's mouth. I quickly pointed it at Emma's and she got some too. But, to my amazement, the pill had worked. I couldn't stop cumming. Both girls got an extra load. It was filling their mouths up. Bennett was speechless.

I couldn't hold in position. I fell over. Cum squirted onto Lucy's chest, and then my own. Finally, it stopped. Lucy and I had long streaks of sperm on ourselves. Emma immediately went to lick the cum on me. Once it was all eaten, she gave my cock a quick lick. A little more cum dribbled up, and Emma laughed. She turned around and we watched Lucy rubbing my cum on her body like the oil earlier. Whether or not I got into Perseus, my day here was good enough.

But then it was time for the results.

"Well, you have all impressed me greatly," said the unnamed female judge. "You're all in!"

The four of us celebrated. I high-fived Bennett, Emma and Lucy kissed and the judges looked proud. I'd done it. I finally achieved something in my life.

## CHAPTER TWO – INSIDE EMMA

The beeping of my alarm woke me early in the morning. The 06:00 start was unusually early for me, but I had to wake up for my first day in Perseus. I was still unable to believe what had happened at my initiation session last week. It was unlike anything I had ever experienced before, but now I was in Perseus I expected experiences like that to happen again.

As I was getting dressed I got a notification from Perseus.

“We will be welcoming you at 10:00 today, and you will be able to meet key members of staff and other members of Perseus.”

I felt a strange feeling in my stomach; a realisation that Perseus was real and I was a member of it rushed through my head. I was terrified but felt terrific. Later that morning I got off the train at Pegasus Square, went through the unmarked entrance, down the tunnel and back to reception. Flashbacks of last week’s events gave me a warm feeling, as did seeing Anna again.

“Welcome to Perseus, Johnny,” she remarked. “Now, you may know the rules already but I shall tell you them again before you get started. Perseus is under absolute secrecy, you must not tell anybody about Perseus in any capacity – as far as the general public is concerned, none of this is real. Beyond that door is the plaza, and this has a strict no-clothes policy. Behind you is the locker room, you can use that to keep your stuff safe. I have been proactive and I have booked you in for a massage, and you can meet your masseuse, Alisa. That’ll be in about half an hour.”

Following Anna’s advice, I stripped off in the locker room and put my clothes into my locker. Unlike the embarrassment I felt last week, I felt confident and strong when I took my clothes off. I wanted everybody to see my body. The thought of what would happen soon gave me small boner, and I was proud to show it off. I walked through the door and entered the plaza.

Perseus is named after Greek mythology, and the plaza was definitely something that wouldn’t be out of place in it. The floor and walls were white marble, and in the centre was a large fountain. The walls had lovers doing all sorts of sex acts, while in the centre there was a statue of a

man and a woman doing cowgirl sex. The roof had a large circular skylight, and as we were underground I wondered how there could be one without people above finding out what was below. I then realised that the fountain in the square above *was* the skylight, and that made me even more grateful for the brilliant construction of the plaza.

On the right was a small restaurant serving beautiful meals to those wanting them. On the left was the entrance to the brothel, where members can pay to have sex with top prostitutes from around the world. Ahead of me was the massage parlour. Dotted around the plaza were members and staff, and all of the former were naked, as I was.

Seeing all of these beautiful people, including Emma and Lucy from last week, made me horny. The semi from earlier turned into a full and hard erection, and I started to feel embarrassed, contrary to my earlier confidence. A male member of staff walked over to me. He had flawless skin and curly blonde hair. He looked like a character from Greek mythology. He was certainly more beautiful than me.

“How is it so far?” He asked.

“I know it’s my first time here but I’m really embarrassed about my boner. It’s weird, I felt so confident earlier,” I described.

“It’s normal for people to feel this way when they’re new here. There’s nothing to be worried about – remember that boner is a reminder that this is a free space to explore sex with anybody you want. You can go up to anybody here and ask for sex and they’ll probably say yes. There is no such thing as crossing the line here – you can do anything you want as long as others agree to it.”

The words of wisdom from the man helped calm me down. It was about time for my massage, and out of the entrance came the woman I assumed was Alisa. She was a thin girl, with a large butt and breasts. She was a redhead, and Alisa’s hair was vibrant and curled near the tips. She was wearing her uniform, but clearly she had just performed a massage, as oil had got into her shirt and it stuck to her skin. It was slightly transparent and through it I could see her big nipples. My heart fluttered when I saw them, and I was now desperate for that massage. Alisa looked at me and walked across the plaza to greet me.

“Hey, Johnny, I’m just going to get cleaned up and I’ll be ready in a few minutes. If you want you can go into my massage room and get comfortable while you wait.”

Alisa’s speech was soft and cute. I walked into the massage parlour and was greeted by yet more beautiful architecture. As I walked to Alisa’s room, I peeked through a window into another massage room. In there I could see a female member getting a massage from another woman. Hot, I thought. The masseuse proceeded to remove her t-shirt, revealing her perky breasts. She spread oil on herself, got on top of the girl she was massaging, and both engaged in 69. I couldn’t stop staring. I wanted to have that with Alisa, so when I got comfortable and she walked into the room, I knew what I wanted to ask her. I wanted to fuck her.

Alisa started her massage with my legs. She worked upwards before both of them were oiled. She moved to do my torso next, and as she did she brushed by my penis. That reminded me of what I wanted to happen today, so when she was finished and ask my to flip over to do my back, I instead asked her...

“Look, Alisa, since I saw you earlier I’ve found you so fucking hot. In the room opposite I saw them having sex and I just felt that if I didn’t ask you for the same I’d waste the opportunity. So, Alisa, will you?”

Alisa didn’t speak. She went into autopilot – clearly she had done this with other people before. She picked up the bowl of massage oil and started pouring it down her chest, making her shirt go see-through and revealing her boobs once again. They were huge, but it was her nipples that caught me by surprise – they were pink. Alisa was one hell of a specimen and I couldn’t look away.

“You want me, don’t you?” she whispered in my ear to turn me on.

“Yes...” I whispered back.

She grabbed my hand and made me cup her boob. I squeezed it. She grabbed my balls. We stared at each other. I signalled her towards my cock, and she understood. She moved close to it, gave me a wink, opened her mouth and let it glide in. The tip touched the back of her throat. Alisa started sucking. She spat on my penis and used it to get it as sloppy as she could. Beautiful squelching sounds resonated around the room, and

she'd moan whenever I hit the back of her throat. She sucked faster and faster as long as I played with her hair. I was ready to cum.

"I'm going to cum" I exclaimed. She immediately stopped. Had I done something wrong? She got up and walked back to the bowl of massage oil. Using it she coated the gap between her breasts with it, and with that I figured out what she wanted to do. She positioned her boobs around my cock and started to titfuck me. Up, and down, the pair bounced, putting me in a trance-like state. She pushed them together to make the gap tighter.

"When you cum I'm going to suck you dry" she said, seducing me more. And I believed her. She bounced her tits faster and the friction made me once again ready to cum. I told her again and she got into position, putting her mouth over my cock. I had been taking those pills from the initiation, so I expected a total mouthful to come out. My legs started to tremble as the tide was coming. Hot sperm shot out into her mouth. She coped for a little while, but eventually waterfalls of cum flowed down my shaft as she couldn't hold any more. I am sure she wanted to swallow it, but she just couldn't do it. She gagged and coughed, and all of my cum dropped out of her mouth and onto me, making a puddle.

"I'm so sorry," she apologised. But I didn't mind. That was my best ever massage. I thanked her and began to leave, but before I walked through the door she grabbed me and kissed me on the lips.

"I know I'm just staff here but all of that reminded me why I'm here. You're amazing, and I just want to make up for what happened. Is there anything I can do?" She exclaimed.

I replied, "Alisa, you're a beautiful girl. You don't need to make up for it, to be honest I found it pretty hot. Tell you what, if you really want to do something, I didn't get to see your pussy. Why don't you take your leggings off and let me take a look?"

She jumped on the bed and lowered her black leggings, revealing her smooth legs and shaved pink pussy.

"Do you mind if I kiss it?" I asked. Alisa agreed to it. I moved my head towards it and didn't know what to expect. I extended my tongue into her hole, tasting the sweet juices she'd been making as she got wetter from the earlier titfuck. I put it in as far as I could and started to move it around.

Her aroma was sweet and arousing. It could be a perfume. I used my hand to start to rub her clit, and this made her wetter. She was soaking, and at this point I thought it was time to fuck her properly. I got up and stuck it in. I thrust hard and fast – as I did she cried and screamed my name. Her pussy wetter than ever, my penis was flying deep inside of her. Once again it was time to cum. The great feeling happened again, and cum flowed into her pussy. She felt warm inside, but inside she was almost full up. My cock was forced out and I began cumming on her vagina, as cum flowed out of it.

Alisa dropped down. “Thank you” said Alisa. My job was done. I kissed her pussy, then her lips and left to get cleaned up.

Not long after, I saw Emma hanging out by the fountain. I was smitten with her at the initiation, and gazing at her hairy vagina reminded me of the unfinished business we had. With my newfound confidence, I opted to be blunt.

“Emma, one thing I regretted at the initiation was not being able to get inside you. So, I was thinking, because this is a sex club, could we go and do it?”

“Fuck yes. I desperately wanted you that time but I had to have Bennett. He was great, but I wanted you as well. Plus, I thought we had better chemistry.” She answered.

Emma led me into the brothel area. The walls turned to a seductive red, and through the door were beds all in one room clearly meant for group sex. Emma pulled me through it though, and dropped me off in a private room with just a bed.

“Wait here, I’m going to get ready. I’ll be back in a few minutes.” She informed me.

I waited a few minutes laying on the bed, dreaming of what I’d want to do to her. I heard the door opening, and through the entrance, Emma walked in wearing shorts, fishnet stockings and a black transparent crop-top on too. My penis throbbed at the sight of her. She was beautiful. I tried to speak but she put a finger over my mouth, before revealing there was a hole in her shorts, letting me fuck her with them on. Before that, she tied my arms to the bedframe. In control, Emma mounted me, facing me as

she bounced up and down. But in reality I was bored. I was drawn to her hair down there, and she'd covered it up.

"Emma, you look great, and sexy, but I won't lie when I say that I love your hairy pussy and I really want to see it." I told her.

Emma understood what I wanted. She took off the shorts and fishnet stockings, and got back on board. Now I could properly appreciate her vagina up close. The bush rose up from her opening in a triangle shape, but the pussy itself was well trimmed. The best of both worlds. I wanted to reach out and play with it, but as she'd tied me up I'd need to wait for that. Emma's bounces got faster. Every time she fell on me it was like a drug; inside her vagina was soft and wet, I could feel it throb and pulse like it knew what I liked – and clearly Emma liked it too.

Emma leaned forward and gave me a kiss. There were so many things I wanted to say to her but I just couldn't. I was in love, but I knew I couldn't fall in love here. There was no point getting attached to one girl when there are so many to choose from, I thought. Still, she was amazing, and I decided to make the most of this opportunity.

Until then I had been lying on the bed, enjoying what Emma had been giving to me. I decided to thrust, so both of us were moving together. This made each movement faster and stronger. Our skin clapped as we banged together. Emma would moan, getting louder and more confident each time.

"I love it!" she shouted.

"Harder!" she shouted after the next thrust.

I stared at her boobs under her crop top. The slight transparency teased me and turned me on more. When she went upwards I'd sometimes glimpse the bottom of them. The pair bounced back. I wanted to touch them so much.

"Can you untie me please?" I asked politely.

"You'll have to try harder than that..." she replied, wanting me to be more forceful.

"Untie me." I said with conviction.

"Better, but try again."

“Untie me and I’ll fuck you rougher than anyone ever had before, you little slut.” I said in a raised voice, slightly worried I went too far.

“Good work Johnny.” Emma responded.

But Emma wasn’t interested in a rough fucking, at least not yet. She placed her vagina on my face as she untied my hands. I couldn’t resist – I gave it a small lick. Emma gave out a loud moan. Clearly she liked it. I licked again. Another moan, more piercing than the last. For the third, I wanted to go the extra mile. I forced my tongue inside as far as I could, then moved it around in there with agitated movements. I was eating her out, and every time my tongue made contact with the walls she screamed. We made such a loud noise, it could probably be heard down the corridor, or even in the plaza.

Untied, I reached for her boobs. I could barely see them as her bush got in the way (not a bad thing in fairness) but I could certainly feel them. With both hands cupping them, I gave them a cheeky squeeze. They reacted to every movement I made; they were like water balloons attached to her chest. I used my fingers to pinch her nipples. She yelped as I did this but it only made her wetter. I could taste her nectar and I could smell it too. I wanted the moment to last forever, but unfortunately it needed to end.

Emma reached orgasm. No cum, no squirt. That may come across as disappointing, but it was far from it, because Emma wanted me to cum as well – it was time for round three. Emma jumped off my face and got ready for doggystyle.

“My ass is waiting for you.” she said as I got up.

Following her orders, I got ready for anal. There was a bottle of lube by the bed which I applied generously to both my penis and the entrance to her butt. Softly I pushed it in. It was overwhelmingly tight. I pulled out and applied even more lube, but still it was too hard to move around.

I had an idea. The lube bottle had a pump on it. I positioned the end of it inside her butt and squeezed the bottle to get lube inside her. With several pumps ready, I tried again. It glided in and moved freely. I wanted to keep the promise I made earlier, so I decided to fuck her extra hard. I thrust quickly and vigorously. Emma screamed with pleasure as I rearranged her insides. I thrust to a rhythm, almost to the beat of a

fast song. This continued for several minutes. Unsurprisingly people had heard the noise we were making and as I looked her from Emma's butt, I could see two people watching through the door. I like to put on a show. I smacked Emma's butt cheeks. First, the left. Then, the right.

I would have invited the two onlookers to join, but I didn't want to. I was with Emma, and she was mine – at least for a little while. This was our time and I didn't want to ruin it.

But with this aggressive fucking came the need to cum. I could feel my balls tingle, and as I had expected I the flood of cum started. The white stuff pushed me out of her butt. Emma looked back at me, disappointed. I had enjoyed what we'd done so far, but I didn't want it to end. I was so glad I still took those strange pills. I decided to go in again.

My cock, larger than before, entered her butt again. I could feel the warmth of my own cum. As I pushed my penis in some dribbled out and poured over her pussy and onto the bedsheets. I heard a small pop coming from her pussy. The cum in her ass lubed my own cock, so I could pump and thrust even faster. I had a drink of water, and went for it. My heart was beating faster than I could ever remember as I pumped. I was like an engine, or a vibrator turned up to maximum.

The clapping sound echoed around the room. I was in my own bubble. As much as I liked Emma, she had become a massive, realistic and hot sex toy. Now was not the time for Emma and I – right now it was all about me. Every time I got my cock in her as far as possible, cum splashed out over my body and hers. As I would pull out I could see my cock was red and her butt was gaping.

The screaming was getting louder. I pushed her face into the bed, but as I did she started to squirt. I stopped to look, and when she was done Emma was breathing quickly and deeply. She stared at me lustfully with her hair messy and her face red. Aggressively, she pushed me onto the bed. She knelt above me and started frantically rubbing her clit. She started squirting even more. I opened my mouth and stuck my tongue out – I wanted to taste it. Knowing what I wanted, she positioned herself to get the stream into my mouth. Her squirt filled it up. I gave it a taste before gulping it down. She looked surprised, but her plan was not complete yet.

Emma, wanting me to cum a second time, got a flashlight out of one of the drawers. She put lube in it and put it on my dick. She was servicing me as she moved it up and down, getting faster every time. I was ready to cum again. My penis started to throb. The cum rushed up through me and into the flashlight. I was relieved, but Emma wanted to do one more thing. With the sperm in the flashlight, she moved it to her face. I stared as it flowed onto her face and into her mouth. With the other hand she rubbed it around, including on her tits. She swallowed the cum in her mouth and went to lie down next to me. We cuddled as we fell asleep together, happy in the knowledge that we'd never be the same.