

Alex Visits the Penthouse

All characters in this work are © their players

Alex gently swung the door aside, her leather hot pants glistening in the light of The Penthouse. The vixen had read about the grand opening of this place, a combination strip club, porn studio and bordello, meaning it had all of her favorite places to go all within a single structure. She had heard they might be hiring performers, but really, Alex was just here to have fun. As her high heels clacked against the marble floor she brushed her long blond hair out of her eyes and smiled at the receptionist, letting her tits jiggle from inside their spaghetti-string top. Alex noticed that there was a widescreen TV behind the front desk, turned to the FA News Network, although the sound was off and she had no idea what was being said.

The receptionist smiled back. She had yellow fur and bright orange hair, and the look on her face let Alex know that she was the friendly sort. "My name's Hollie," said the receptionist. "Welcome to The Penthouse! Have you been here before, or are you new?"

"I'm new," said Alex, grinning and leaning over the countertop. "As are, I imagine, most the people who come here. You haven't been open long, have you?" She was doing her best to show off her cleavage, but if Hollie was being seduced she was good at hiding it.

"We've been open since 2008," said Hollie. "But we're always adding new rooms, expanding the place...I guess you could say we're always having another grand opening." Alex nodded and leaned back. Well if this Hollie girl wasn't biting (yet), then there was certain to be plenty of other guests she could get with. Alex had heard that The Penthouse was getting more and more popular every day, with guests and employees showing up all the time. "So are you here to meet anyone in specific, or should I review the services we have available?"

"I was hoping to talk to Tyrian," said Alex. "I mean, he's the man in charge, right? And I heard he was hiring talent." Hollie smirked.

"Well, you're not on the schedule," said Hollie. "So you'll have to worry. He's ahh...Interviewing another girl right now. But there's plenty of room downstairs in the Moonlight Club, you can wait at the bar."

Alex rolled her eyes. "Interviewing, yeah, right." Even through the closed double doors she could hear the sort of "interview" that was going on, but from the sounds Tyrian was coaxing out of his partner, Alex should definitely wait this one out.

"Fine, I could use a stiff drink anyway," said Alex, her heels clacking again as she headed towards the elevator. She looked at the placard on the wall and then pressed the "Down" button, instructing the elevator to head to the "Basement" when it arrived.

Calling the downstairs a "basement" was like calling a palace a "house." Much to Alex's surprise and delight, she saw that no expense had been spared. The floors were the same fine marble as there was upstairs, and the walls had fresh wallpaper on them. Alex could hear the deep thrumming beat of drums through the door immediately adjacent to the elevator, and as she opened the door she found herself assaulted on all sides by colored lights and a heavy bass beat. She was a veteran of the clubbing scene, however, and the ambient light show and noise only let her know that she was home. She shook her hips as she walked towards the bar, grinning at the girls clustered around the bar. This Moonlight Club looked promising, especially in regards to the trim and colors. Alex was tempted to find the dance floor and start shaking her ass, but she had come for a drink, and besides, she didn't want to show up in Tyrian's office all hot and sweaty if she could.

There were a number of girls at the bar, including a couple reptiles, a horse, and a pair of cats. Alex was particularly interested in the pink cat girl wearing the tight leather corset, but as the girls were focusing mostly on one another as well as their drinks, Alex decided she'd just content herself with a drink. She found an empty stool near the end and signaled to the large horse who was tending the bar. "A shot of tequila and a Corona chaser over here," said Alex as she slapped a five dollar bill onto the bar.

The horse, though, wasn't exactly friendly, and he brought the glass and bottle down with a hard thump, spilling a little of the tequila onto the lime and the salt shaker. "I've got nothing to say to you," said the horse as he ambled back to the far side of the bar, away from Alex.

"Jeez, who shat in his morning coffee?" said Alex as she went for the lick-sip-suck of her shot. The tequila was of surprisingly high quality, as was the lime, and she really did want to ask for a second helping. As she moved to the beer, though, she took one more glance at the irritated horse and decided that maybe sobriety wasn't so bad.

"Oh, don't mind him," said voice to Alex's right. "He's just upset that he has to tend the bar while all the girls put their interests elsewhere, so to speak." Alex turned to the voice to see a handsome white-furred horse with brown hair smiling at her. He was wearing a rather distinctive pimp outfit, consisting of a purple jacket and slacks with leopard print trim, as well as a decidedly pronounced pimp cane. He wore no pimp hat, for some reason, and neither did he wear a shirt under his jacket, although Alex kind of liked that. She had always been drawn to guys with sexy, muscular chests, and this horse gave her a lot to like in that department. "The name is Gabe, by the way," said horse.

"Well, that doesn't excuse his behavior," said Alex, taking a long draft of her beer. "But enough about him. My name is Alex, nice

to meet you, Gabe." Alex smiled and gave her tits a light bounce as she saw Gabe checking her out. She had a bit of a thing for horses, considering their intense size, and from the look of Gabe's outfit, she had a feeling he knew how to use his dick for more than just show. A lot of horses relied purely on their size to get the job done, and Alex was hoping that Gabe knew how to put on more than just a show.

"So what brings you here, Alex?" asked Gabe, smiling and letting his hand drift to Alex's arm, where he caressed her gently. She grinned and leaned forward, letting him get a good look at her cleavage.

"Well, I was hoping to get an interview with Tyrian," said Alex. "I heard that Bad Dog Studios had a few openings for experienced, talented actresses, and I certainly am experienced and talented..." Alex was not much for subtlety, and her hand came forward to Gabe's ample crotch, rubbing up and down a bit. She blushed as she realized his half-hard shaft was shoved deep down into his pants leg, then gave her lips a little lick, making sure he got a good look at her pierced tongue. Gabe was throbbing so hard she could feel his heartbeat even through his pants.

"Well from what I hear, he and Veronika were going to have a little 'meeting' for most of the afternoon," said Gabe. "How about you come back into my office, and we'll do a little pre-interview prep work?"

Alex groaned as she leaned back on Gabe's desk, gripping the edge firmly. Except for her heels, her clothing was in a heap by the door, but Gabe was still mostly in his pimp outfit, even if his pants were down around his ankles. Gabe's massive black horse cock was sliding in and out of Alex's pussy, rubbing hard along her clit ring as he held her legs wide. Gabe was bringing it hard and heavy, and Alex's wet and sloppy sex was dripping onto the floor, wet as she was. Leaning back and laying down flat on the desk, she reached forward and grabbed her tits, twisting lightly at her barbell piercings. She loved the stings of pain and pleasure that lanced through her body as she tugged on her nipples, and as Gabe kept bringing it to her pussy hard.

"Mnffff, keep it coming, horse boy," said Alex. "The harder, the better!" Gabe didn't exactly need that kind of advice and encouragement, and as he leaned forward to get a better angle, his powerful abs jamming and shoving his intense length deeply and powerfully.

"Mnffff, I think you're going to get along well here," said Gabe, groaning as he pushed himself in to the hilt. Alex's eyes almost crossed when he drove it home, her body stretching and straining to contain his immense length. Gabe wasn't small by any means, and it was all that Alex could do to handle him. It was painful, but Alex

kind of liked it like that, and so as Gabe pounded her, she just smiled and pulled him in closer.

"Less talk, more fuck!" said Alex. She could feel her orgasm rushing up at her, and she writhed under Gabe as she encouraged him. She dug her heels into the small of his back, working to move and drive him into her. Just when she thought the edge would never come, her climax hit her like a tidal wave, arching her back and rolling her eyes a bit as she peaked. It was one of those excellent, almost all-consuming orgasms that Alex craved in a borderline addictive manner. Gabe waited several moments before extracting his immense shaft, and even still Alex was twitching and gasping with sensation.

Alex sat up a bit and grinned, the vixen's tail wagging to a blur on the surface of the desk. Though Gabe's shaft was dripping with juice, he hadn't cum yet, and from the looks of things, he was still a long way off in that regard. Alex slid off the desk and dropped to her knees, sliding his huge black horse cock into her mouth and moaning. Alex loved the taste of her own juice, and it drove her wild to suck, lick and slurp it off of Gabe's massive length. She suckled and slurped at first, trying to clean up as much as possible, but soon her love of hard cock took over and she started jamming Gabe's cock into her maw. Thick as he was, Alex had to take it slow and easy, but she wasn't about to take things light. She roughly worked and jammed herself onto Gabe's big black length over and over, straining to open her muzzle as wide as possible.

Gabe groaned, but he was too experienced to just stand there and take it. Once Alex began bobbing up and down his length he grabbed her head in both hands and started working her back and forth along his cock. He was rough, but not mean, keeping the pressure on while allowing Alex plenty of opportunity to breathe and rest as she needed it. The vixen was much too small to take the entire length in her mouth, but she certainly was trying.

Gabe's orgasm was slow and obvious in coming. As his balls began to tighten and his shaft throbbed heavily, Alex slid off and began working him with both hands. Mere seconds later she was rewarded by a white geyser of horse semen, the sticky liquid painting and soaking up her chest and face. She moaned and slurped down everything she could get to land in her mouth, and then began to lick and nibble at her tits, trying to get the salty, creamy cum down her throat. Gabe had a pleasing, slightly sweet aftertaste to his fluid, and it was driving Alex nuts.

"Let's get you washed up, you should look good for your interview," said Gabe. True to porn studio form, Gabe had a small shower in his private bathroom, just big enough for Gabe and a partner to wash themselves. Though Alex kept groping and working his still mostly-hard shaft, Gabe focused on cleaning her body. He used a thick, fruity sort of shampoo, one that smelled excellent and seemed to invigorate Alex as it washed her up.

Once Gabe was content that Alex was clean and fresh, though, he started pressing his shaft against Alex's tailhole, wiping and

slicking it up with a bottle of lube he kept next to the shampoo. Alex braced herself on the tiled wall and tried to relax as she curled back her tail, but it was still slow going to say the least. Alex hadn't taken it up the butt in quite some time, and though she tried to be accommodating it was hard and painful work. But she was more than a bit of a size queen, and she was loving every inch of it.

Gabe knew better than to simply force and jam his way into Alex, and though he certainly wasn't easy and gentle, Alex's tongue lolled out as Gabe pounded her like a jackhammer. It was all she could do to stand up, and she was glad that Gabe reached forward and got a good grip on her as he went to town. Her knees were so weak that standing on her own was an impossibility.

The earlier stimulation and Alex's tight ass combined to push Gabe over the edge very quickly, and it wasn't long before he was cumming and shooting like a fountain inside Alex's ass. The vixen groaned as she felt herself being filled, but she was glad to have it. The feeling was delightful, and not having to wash up again would be a convenience. Surely Tyrian had to be done by now, all she had to do was go back upstairs and strut her stuff.

Tyrian flipped through Alex's portfolio, the vixen grinning and striking a pose whenever he looked up. Though he was a bit disheveled from the pounding Veronika had given him before Alex arrived, he was nonetheless professional and seemed very pleased at what Alex had to offer. "That was you in College Cocksuckers #2: Midwestern Fantasies?" asked Tyrian.

"Yeah, that was me, sucking off all of Cappa Tau," said Alex. "Well, not really. I sucked off a bunch of actors. But if you see right there..." Alex leaned forward a bit, supposedly to point out something on one of her glamour shots, but really she just wanted to make sure Tyrian got a good look at her cleavage. This was not lost on Tyrian.

"Your talent at using a tongue stud to get a guy off isn't in question, Alex," said Tyrian. "But I can't help but think you're really trying to push forward to the hands-on application portion of this interview."

"Mmm, you catch on quick," said Alex.

"Well, it kind of helped that Gabe is the kiss-and-tell sort," said Tyrian. "That and he keeps a webcam in his office. The only thing hotter than fucking Veronika is fucking Veronika while we both watch hot live porn, and you certainly look good on camera." Alex blushed, wagging her tail and sliding her thumbs under her top, popping the fabric up and back and letting her breasts flop out.

"Well seeing as the horse is out of the barn, no sense in trying to shut the door, as the saying goes," said Alex. "Now how about I let your horse out of your barn?" Alex grinned and leaned over the desk, groping a little at Tyrian's chest. The big canine stood up and

moved to Alex's side of the desk, guiding her hands to his pants. With swift practiced moves, she undid his belt, pants and zipper and whipped out his cock in a matter of seconds.

"Mmm, looks like Gabe isn't the only one with a big black cock in this building," said Alex, gently sliding Tyrian's massive length into her maw.

"Of course not, Veronika is a very well endowed herm," said Tyrian. His fingers went through Alex's gentle hair, caressing her bangs and cooing as she gently worked her tongue stud along his length. Alex grinned with the edge of her mouth as she slowly hardened him with her lips and tongue. He was well fucked and a bit tired, but Alex was rapidly finding his sweet spots and gently getting him nice and hard again.

Once Tyrian was good and hard, Alex went to work. Tyrian was smaller than Gabe, and though his shaft was still substantial he was small enough for Alex to work with. With a little adjusting and positioning, she soon had his balls on her chin, and was moaning and gagging as she throatated him expertly.

Tyrian was certainly enjoying Alex's talents, and as she worked him he rubbed her ears and made sure she understood she was doing a good job. She didn't need a lot of encouragement, though, and the way Tyrian shuddered when she whipped her tongue stud back and forth across the underside of his dick was more than enough. Her tail was wagging into a blur and she loved every inch of Tyrian's massive member.

Once Tyrian was nice and wet she started bobbing and slurping, gripping his huge length in one hand and twisting her head this way and that as she worked up and down his length. Tyrian was really giving in now, his muscular body tensing up as his orgasm approached. Alex knew she needed to put on a good show, so she pulled back and started working Tyrian with both hands, opening her mouth wide and teasing him with her tongue tip.

Tyrian's orgasm was thick and powerful, squirting Alex's face with hard, thick ropes. Alex groaned and slurped at it, but the cum was so copious that it was like she was trying to decorate a cake on her nose using a fire hose. She didn't mind the splatter, though, and licked eagerly at her lips and cheeks after she milked out the last few drops onto her tongue. Tyrian was nowhere near done, though, and really this had all been nothing more than prelude.

After shedding her clothes, Alex hopped up on the desk, opening her legs wide and presenting herself to Tyrian. He lost no time in removing his clothes and getting over Alex, his massive and still erect shaft penetrating her easily in one long, sharp thrust. Alex groaned as he entered her, her back arching as he shoved in inch after inch. She squirmed under Tyrian and groaned, reaching up to pinch and tug at her nipples. Tyrian grinned and grabbed her nipples in his fingers, twisting them painfully and making Alex yowl in pain and delight. "I kind of figured you were a bit of a masochist," said Tyrian. "Especially after your performance in Pain Sluts Party #5."

"One of my better films!" said Alex. "You just can't go wrong with two-foot horse cock dildos." Alex and Tyrian were really getting into it now, their bodies meshing and intermingling and moving together. Alex was moaning and groaning, taking advantage of the massive size of Tyrian's desk to spread out and get a firm grip on the edges. Tyrian was shoving and pushing as hard as he could, sending Alex's tits bouncing and flopping around so hard they almost smacked her in the face. She loved it, though.

Alex's orgasm hit her like a tidal wave, just as her juices coated Tyrian's crotch like a fire hose. Tyrian wasn't phased, though, if anything he was encouraged to do more. Without skipping a beat he flipped Alex over and started pressing his splatter-slicked shaft against Alex's hole. Gabe had loosened her up pretty good, and Tyrian had no difficulty getting in and making Alex groan. She was pretty messy inside, what with all that Gabe had left behind, but that didn't deter Tyrian in the least. Indeed, he seemed to enjoy the filthy pleasure of his sloppy seconds, taking advantage of Alex's relaxed state to bring his full weight and strength to bear on Alex's ass.

Tyrian was pounding Alex so hard that it started scraping across the floor, slowly moving towards the back wall with each thrust. They were so involved in it that they hardly seemed to notice, outside of Tyrian adjusting his feet from time to time. He was near his orgasm, though, and Alex just squeezed down on him as best she could, knowing that he'd be going off soon enough.

Tyrian's second set of shots were at least as impressive as his first, letting Alex know that he wasn't exactly a slouch when it came to painting a girl white. Just as he started to cum he pulled out his length and started shooting over Alex, putting big white lines across her back and over the wing tattoos on her shoulder blades. "With those big white stripes you look like a skunk," said Tyrian, chuckling.

"Does that make you a skunk fucker?" said Alex, grinning. "Actually I've found skunks to be pretty good lays. There was this one guy, named Sammy, his dick was tremendous..."

"In any event, you're hired," said Tyrian. "Get some ice packs on that sore ass of yours and be ready to suck and fuck tomorrow at noon. You're in the Penthouse now."

"Excellent," said Alex, grinning and reaching back to get some of the cum off her back. She licked her fingers, smiling. "This is going to be the best gig I ever had..."