

Treetop Shorts Collection
When an Escort Makes a Promise

By Smokescale Aquatos

- - - - -

The cab dropped the three girls off and sped away. The cabby himself wasn't terribly interested in sticking around this particular district. It wasn't dangerous, but business wasn't terribly good finding fares headed out. Two of the girls, a tall, slightly heavy, bear and a similarly built lizard leaned against one another. They were just a bit tipsy. Their shorter vulpine friend stood in front of them, grinning at the pair. She was dressed only slightly less scantily than her company.

"So, this is the place I told you about. They promise a good time, and you two said you wanted to break out of the mold." Trisha bounced on her paws, giddy in anticipation of what was to come.

Jenny grunted a little, the bear's speech not quite slurred, but certainly showing the effects of drink, "Yeah, gettin' a little bored of just hanging out at a bar then going home."

"I hope it's worth it. It sounds kinda pricy." Hannah gazed over the front of the building, moderately concerned for her bank account. The lizard wasn't terribly flush with cash after all.

"I got you both covered this time. If you like it, then maybe we can go in together on the next visit." The vixen spun about, her fluffy tail whirling behind her. She practically bounded to the door of the older brick and stone building, repurposed and renovated over the years to keep it in style. The red lights along the outside suggested the kind of activity inside, and the sign showing its name, 'Indulgence', hinted that it belonged in 'The Two Best Sins' district.

The trio stepped inside, landing on an intricate rug covering the floor. The walls were of dark brown wood and light came from period chandeliers that might have been installed when the building was new. It created an ambience of charming old world comfort. Trisha loved it.

"Hello and welcome to Indulgence, how can I help you?" A feline, striped and slender, stood next to the hostess podium, wearing only lingerie that did little to conceal what the garment traditionally hid. She eyed the group, looking them over head to toe, offering them a coy grin.

"It's our first time, I'm not sure what we would like."

The tigress nodded, closing the distance between her and the fox with slow, sensual steps. It was as if she were walking the runway in the main ballroom.

"Well, then this is a special occasion for you all. Who had the brilliant idea of coming here?" Her voice had changed, now husky and low, as if she intended to seduce the vixen. Immediately, the two bigger girls pointed strongly to Trisha, grinning, expecting the cat to do something their friend wasn't expecting. Indeed she did, wrapping her arms around the vixen's neck loosely, even

giving her nose a soft little lick, "Well you have got good taste. Come with me, I'll take you to one of our most popular hosts. Shi'll make sure you all have a night you'll never forget."

Trisha blushed furiously at the affection, suddenly being led by the hand down the hall. Jenny and Hannah remained close by. They passed several doors, each one with a different name engraved into a brass plate with intricate script. When they came to a stop, they were standing in front of a door reading 'Gina'. The tigress opened the door and beckoned the trio inside.

"Gina, dear, we've got three first timers. The cute fox here was the instigator."

On the other side of the room stood a mare, taller than either Hannah or Jenny, wearing only a loose robe, the strap hanging untied in the back. Shi turned around, revealing she was wearing nothing underneath, her impressive, fit frame possessing curves that would make any model jealous. What drew the most attention was the rather sizable shaft hanging between her thighs and the plump, pendulous orbs fueling it. It made Trisha's mouth almost water.

"Well then, I guess I'll just have to show you three the night of your lives," Shi approached the group, bidding farewell to the hostess tiger, Kylie was her name it turned out, and closed the door behind her, "Why don't the three of you get more comfortable? You look great in those outfits, but they can't be terribly relaxing to wear."

As if Shi held some spell over the three girls, they all began to undress, moving to rest on a sofa just off to one side of the door. In only moments, all three were naked and seated together, drinking in the vision of loveliness before them.

Gina chuckled softly seeing their faces, "Good girls... now... I think we'll start with the pretty green lady first, then the big cuddly teddy bear, and save the best for last." A single finger extended, curling to draw Hannah over.

The lizard stood and practically drifted over to the equine, staring up at her. She had to be at least a foot taller. Those beautiful, deep brown eyes gazed back at her.

"Wh-what are we gonna do?" Hannah's voice was breathy, as if she was dizzy.

"We're going to have some fun. Why don't you help me get started? I need a little 'motivation'." The mare smirked, wagging her hips a bit. The act swung her generous spire out to brush against the lizard's nude form.

Hannah nodded, slowly dropping to her knees. She passed Gina's pert breasts, wishing she should nestle down in them and just stay there. Maybe later. The horse needed to get her motor running first. The lizard found herself face to face with the rather impressive length she was directed to, leaning forward and licking it slowly. Her tongue dragged smoothly across the tender flesh, eliciting a rumble of delight from its owner.

A hand pressed softly against the back of Hannah's head, letting her know she was doing a good job. It prompted her to go on, kissing and nuzzling at the stiffening spire. The dark monster

began to rise under her attentions, extending out quite a ways. With enough rigidity granted, it vanished into the reptile mouth, the jade girl slurping away noisily and hungrily at it while Gina bucked his hips. Each thrust pumped his member into the lizard's throat, making a visible bulge in her neck.

"Ooo that's a good girl, but don't get too carried away. I've got something special planned for you." The mare smirked, stroking his client's cheek gently. Hesitantly, she pulled away, not letting Hannah finish him off. Instead, she took the stiff rod in hand and bumped it against the lady's nose. It confused her at first, but then the end yawned widely and engulfed her muzzle. A brief bolt of panic ran through Hannah, but it quickly faded as the heavy musky scent from within clouded her mind. Her eyes rolled back in her head, just before they were hidden from view by Gina's hungry shaft.

The horse huffed softly as his rod stretched, consuming the lizard's head completely in seconds. Russet hands groped at the lizard's smooth frame, tugging her deeper into the equine's masculine feature. It bulged heavily, stretched into the familiar shape of her visage. Hannah continued to disappear into the dark spire, beginning to swell the already generous sac beneath. Her head emerged into the chamber below, getting an immediate splash of horse seed across her face. She didn't care. She simply moaned and wriggled, wanting in even more.

Gina chuckled through his pants and gasps, releasing the lizard as the squeezing, contracting shaft as well as its smooth, scaled meal both worked together. Hannah's hips passed in moments, and her legs followed, kicking lightly to gain purchase. Then her feet were gone, and the last of her tail was slurped up by the ravenous member. Gina groaned and reached down, caressing his heavily bulging sac, now bloated with its contents.

"Mmm, that's marvelous. Alright... now your turn sweetheart." She pointed over to the bear, still staring at him. Jenny blinked, dazed, finding herself wanting to do exactly what her friend had done. The bear climbed to her feet from the couch and strolled over to the horse, immediately dropping onto her knees. She slurped up the end of Gina's shaft just as Hannah had done, giving it some attention before she too was told to stop. Just as before, the end of the enormous black length yawned wide, clamping down over Jenny's muzzle like a snake.

Only minutes passed as Gina worked swiftly over the stocky bear, gulping her in up to her hips without any trouble. His spire seemed to be able to handle just about any meal. Trisha watched as if under a spell, quietly horrified, but heavily aroused. The lewd, wet slurps and sounds made only further enticed her. Even as she watched Jenny's feet disappear from sight, the bulge sliding down the underside of that huge spire, she could only think of how badly she wanted to join them, or at least please this gorgeous woman.

"Ahhh... fantastic. Your friends are quite lovely." She snickered, giving him now even more enormous balls a firm pat. The two ladies she had devoured could be seen through the stretched flesh of his scrotum, odd distentions here and there, making familiar shapes, though they remained largely round. How she was able to stand, let alone cross the floor towards the fox without tripping over the tire-sized orbs hanging almost to his hooves was anyone's guess.

"Do I get to join them?" Trisha asked, mesmerized by the motion and moans of lust coming from the horse's balls.

Gina shook his head, "No honey, you're not going in with them. I've got other plans for you." With that, she turned around and lifted his tail. The glistening petals of his womanhood were all Trisha saw briefly before her vision went dark and warmth surrounded her. The mare pushed down hard atop the vixen, grunting as his passage was suddenly stretched and filled. His stomach surged outward as his third client was slurped up, wriggling and moaning. As soon as she felt his rump hit the cushion of the couch, she stood up, clenching firmly around the vixen's hips. It lifted Trisha off the sofa, and her feet off the ground.

From there, the mare began stroking his steadily swelling abdomen, panting heavily as each contraction dragged the fox out of sight and into his womb. His sweet, sticky nectar leaked down around Trisha's form, matting her fur as she was consumed. She curled up as she ran out of room, forcing the horse's belly outward even further, shoving a hand between her own legs. She couldn't believe this was happening, and she was adoring it. Before long, she found herself trying to pull herself the rest of the way into Gina's warm embrace, the heat and scent as well as the sound of his racing heartbeat was simply intoxicating. With one last loud squelch, the mare's lips sealed up behind Trisha's toes and she settled into the spongy chamber that would be her home for a while.

Gina shuddered and gripped at his now hugely distended tummy with one hand, the other wrapped tightly around the base of his shaft. A nicker filled the room as she came, blasting a thick, heavy spurt of the very spunk Hannah and Jenny were bathing in all across the floor. His nethers quivered and gushed forth, soaking his thighs and dribbling down to form a puddle under him. She rumbled breathlessly as she waddled over to the bed in the corner that had seen so much use. There she flopped onto his back, caressing over his various new swells in satisfaction.

"Mmm, you three enjoy yourselves. I'm not going to keep you, even though it's tempting, so drink it up while you can. Say... about an hour or two." The sounds of his clients hedonistic desire rising up from his figure amused her, joined by the mare's own cries of lust as she began to tease herself to orgasm once more, careful not to let any of them out just yet during his throes of passion.

When Gina had gotten his fill, it had been just over two hours, and his sheets were desperately in need of washing. She huffed and rolled onto his side, hugging his motherly tummy with both arms, and squeezing his almost comically enormous testes with both legs. She was indeed tempted to just keep them. But fair was fair. Reluctantly, she shifted about until she was squatting on the bed, his belly resting atop his balls, squeezing his shaft nicely between the swells. With a bit of effort, she gasped and felt his hips shift gently as the vixen within was set loose.

Trisha began slipping free of the womb that had held her so tightly for those two glorious hours. Before she knew it, her nose was poking free into the cool air outside. Her head was shoved out unceremoniously as well, followed by her shoulders. Gina was certainly efficient about his work, and it was clear she was enjoying it. The soaked fox was quickly deposited on the bed, the mare birthing her moaning loudly the whole time as his belly shrank away.

Once she was free again, she panted, laying there on the bed, "I could have gone another hour..."

Gina chuckled tiredly, "I know sweetie. I bet you could have gone a month before wanting out. But it's your first time. I'll let you decide if that's what you want next time you come. And if you can afford it. Now, help me get your friends out." The horse turned about, dragging his enormous sac around with him, letting his shaft land with a plop atop Trisha's stomach.

The vixen blinked a little at it, then up at the mare, quietly unsure what she was asking.

"Do I... just... rub?"

Gina shook his head, "Oh no dear. I said you three would have a night you'd never forget, and I mean it. Spread your legs."

The fox's eyes widened, and she cried out as the horse gripped her and plunged that grand spire in without even waiting for her to respond. Trisha had never been with anyone so large. It felt as if someone her size had shoved their thigh into her. It stole her breath away and drove her mad. Immediately she began to writhe, rolling her hips against the big horse. She didn't care what might happen at this point. She simply needed what the equine had to offer.

Gina huffed happily, bucking firmly against his client, watching the fox's stomach stretch each time she pushed in. The dark spire leaked away deep in Trisha's womb, its girth abusing her tunnel and lips oh so marvelously. The heat built swiftly as the vixen cried louder and louder, squeezing around the intruder as tightly as she could. She didn't want to let it go, she wanted it to stay shoved in her forever. The gurgling spheres bumping against her bottom only served to send her arousal higher, forgetting what they contained.

Two screams of passion broke the relative silence as the mare was struck by a powerful climax, unleashing a mighty torrent of seed into the vixen's belly. Trisha shrieked in orgasm as well, her stomach swelling to impossible proportions, letting the horse unload in her. Gina pumped away as she felt his contribution, and his peak, wane. His balls had shrunk back to their original size and she grinned, working to catch his breath. A single hand pressed against the vixen's now enormous gut.

"There you go, a night you'll never forget. I hope you all enjoyed yourselves, and I hope to see you again real soon." She smirked, helping the fox up.

Trisha, horribly dazed by the experience, felt herself being sat up and dressed, her new belly too big to cover. The other clothes were folded and bagged for her to take home. She stumbled along on the floor, still not quite aware of what had happened. As Gina helped her into a cab with a soft thud, she moaned feeling Hannah and Jenny wriggle away in her womb, no doubt making passionate love to one another. She panted her address to the driver and reclined, hugging her gut, wondering how long she could get away with keeping those two locked up in there.