

I'm Ready For My Closeup

by

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Staring deep into my reflection in the bathroom mirror, I've started asking myself, where I made a mistake. Not like I looked bad by any means, being maybe slightly below average in height, quite an average build without a six-pack and large muscles. Just a typical brunette, tons of us walking on the streets, without much to offer. I couldn't get a better job or higher education, so I had to take any opportunity possible. That's why I ended up here, in a dirty bathroom reeking of dried cum and lube.

I dropped the enema package that I previously used, dreading the feeling that I had to endure, but it was important for this side gig. Not wanting to come back completely naked, I put my clothes back on and walked into the living room, now turned into a filming studio. I noticed a loss of various, obviously expensive equipment. From professional cameras to lights, lamps, and microphones. And of course, a king's bed that would fit probably four people in it, for 'group shots' or whatever they were calling it. It would not only be my first time to be in adult entertainment but also be close to a male. And if my new boss wasn't joking, that male was supposed to be none other but a Pokemon.

They've called these types of videos a 'Poke-love' section since 'poke philia' didn't have a good ring to it. And they were correct, making this kind of people who engage in sex with those cute and usually fluffy beings look wrong. I didn't judge at all, thinking about all of this money that I desperately needed. I looked towards a rather tall and muscular, devilishly handsome fellow in his thirties. Just looking at him anyone would think that he's a star of this show but that wasn't correct.

'Art' as he liked to be called, looked at me and placed his phone right into his pocket, before approaching me. I immediately got nervous, wondering if I wanted to do this. I couldn't notice my 'partner' anywhere, not knowing about his species as well, only his gender. And how is going to use me, more or less?

"Ah, Alex. There you are. Hopefully, you got yourself cleaned. The Arcanine should be here any minute now, friend texted me that they were caught in traffic. But we have all day to get all good shots for this video so don't worry. You'll get your money's worth. Just sit down and relax for now." He said, before grabbing his phone again to check on something. I only nodded and sat at the edge of a surprisingly comfy bed. If anything, I expected a piece of cheap furniture, since the most important parts were the filming equipment and the actors themselves.

"Here it is. That's your new lover, at least for today. Pretty big, huh?" He asked, showing me a gallery on his phone of the Arcanine. He swiped through them when I noticed that none of those were 'artistic' by any means. Everything was exposed, especially his gigantic genitals

and strong, muscular legs. I wasn't sure if he talked about Pokemon's height or his dick, but both were enormous. The shaft itself had to be at least fourteen inches long. And the knot...

"... Four inches in diameter. Impressive, don't you think? We've looked long enough but I'm sure he's the best one in our region. And don't worry about remembering lines or anything, we only have a basic script for today. Or rather, a bunch of guides on how to proceed. You were on the internet, right? It's not high-production porno or anything, just something that you see tons of in the industry. But it still pays, so why not."

I nodded, understanding my situation clearly, knowing I'll not be rich at the end of the day. But if that meant that I could get the necessary experience for more gigs like that, I've decided to at least try, unsure if I would want to pursue this kind of career afterward. A sudden ring of the doorbell made me jump slightly, stopping abruptly my daydreaming. Art disappeared for time being, leaving me in anticipation. My heart raced, not ready to meet my first lover who will rock my boat. While I waited, a few moments later they came inside the studio. I opened my eyes in shock, completely unprepared for this view.

That Arcanine was humongous!

Several inches taller than me, having probably similar weight to equine Pokemons who are already massive. The canine creature barely fit through the door, looking at me with a rather judgmental stare. I couldn't stop marveling at his fur, so puffed up. And that gigantic tail, probably able to cover me from head to those with its hair alone. My heart sank immediately, realizing that he wasn't here for simple cuddling. But maybe later there will be an opportunity to just relax together and have a 'clean' kind of fun. Additionally, I didn't love the idea of him being my very first sexual partner. But I guess we should toss people into deep water so they could learn how to swim, right?

"Alright, we shouldn't waste any more of that precious time. If we're lucky, we may get two videos in a single day. So drop your garments and show your bare ass for us, okay? But don't worry, we'll start things slowly so you'll keep your anal virginity for slightly longer. And did you remember about shaving? Not like it's a necessity, but it will be a great contrast for all of that Arcanine's thick fur. You know what I'm saying?"

I nodded, growing tired of all of his ramblings. I guess the nickname 'Art' didn't come from anywhere, because he had an inflated ego like the rest of people in similar industries. While he continued talking about how great this porn is going to be, I slowly pulled down my shirt and pants, along with my shoes. I barely grew any hair on my chest and didn't have a problem with getting rid of that pathetic amount out of my ballsack and between my ass cheeks. Once I was completely naked, my boss could see perfectly shaven goods. He pulled down his pink-tinted glasses to look above them, taking a better look. It made me deeply uncomfortable, feeling chills down my spine. I tried not to think about is a piece of meat to him.

"Hm, I guess you're not a 'shower'. I mean, I've seen bigger. But yeah, we're mostly interested in your behind anyway, so turn around if you may. I hate repeating myself..." he muttered the last statement. I took a deep breath trying to calm down and obediently showed my bare butt to him, feeling sudden warmth radiating from my blushing cheeks. I've

felt like some kind of fair, rated by the judges on my appearance. Art chuckled and spanked my left ass cheek gently.

“I think we’re good to go. Nice and plump. Anyway, here’s the deal. You’ll both start lying in bed, then Arcanine will just take the lead. He’s a pro, doing these kinds of videos all the time.” He said, patting Pokemon’s head gently. The male beamed proudly like he understood every single word that was just said. “We’ll be in back of the room, to give a bit of privacy for you two. Understood? Good?”

I tried to remember everything he said in such a torrent of various words. They weren’t too complicated, just a bit too large a quantity of them for my taste. Suddenly, Arcanine approached me and placed his massive head on my lap, grazing against my flaccid cock. I immediately knew it was just coincidental and he only wanted some petting, before doing dark deeds with a human like me. I rubbed his fluffy head and genuinely smile into his eyes, while other people finished preparing the cameras and other equipment. The flash from the lamps almost burned into my skin, but I had to bear it, feeling indecently exposed. I knew they were watching and soon recording my every single move.

Art sat comfortably on the rather obnoxious armchair, ridiculously tall with a large cushion on it. He sank into it, forgetting about professionalism. I think he tried to act like a king of the industry, even if his videos weren’t even in the top hundred on the largest porn site with a popular jingle. I stopped thinking about him, now fixated on my canine partner, still rubbing his head like we were going soon for a walk to the local park, instead fucking like a bunch of Lopunnies.

“Action.”

I gulped down my saliva audibly, not even remotely prepared for this situation. I made myself comfortable on the bed, inviting Arcanine to cover me with his thick, long fur. We embraced each other like long-lost friends, hugging deeply while I scratched his belly. If anything, this probably didn’t look like pornographic material. But even the dirtiest smut had to start somewhere, right?

I’ve enjoyed the heat coming out of his bountiful fur, gently tickling my skin in a lazy dance of two vastly different bodies. But it couldn’t last forever when the Arcanine was visibly getting impatient. And we still had to remember about all of the cameras, silently watching our every move. I almost completely forgot about them, fixated on my new friend so much. But I trusted him deeply, even if I knew that Pokemon for just several minutes. My naked figure couldn’t get enough of his fur and strong paws, still rubbing me gently.

Arcanine ushered me to change my current position, trying not to be too forceful, just guiding me to stand on my fours, right on top of the bed. While he didn’t use any words, I still understood him completely, wondering if that canine is way smarter than me. Remembering Art’s tips, I had to trust the ‘professional’ to make this adult film happen. I’ve felt exposed, worse than before when the boss stared me down. I wasn’t sure if Arcanine wanted to take me right there and then, without any sort of lube. But hey, who should question the master, right?

Before I questioned myself if I should continue, I finally felt something hot, wet, and meaty touching my bare ass cheeks, parting them open before getting into my precious, virgin hole.

I couldn't help myself but gasp, while clutching onto bedsheets, with my eyes closed. Absolutely nobody besides myself touched me there and I couldn't comprehend it. Yes, I remember thoroughly cleaning that tight tunnel, but I was still weirded out by that kind of approach. Breathing heavily, I started to sweat profusely out my forehead, feeling drops of it splashing below me.

"Oh, fuck..." I blurted out, entirely submitting to the 'inferior' living being. Now I knew what Art meant that Arcanine is a trained professional. His tongue penetrated my ass deeply, spreading my inner muscles and even massaging my prostate. I already felt the familiar tingling in my abdomen, making my cock visibly harden. Yes, I was a 'shower' as my boss put it that way, but it still wasn't nearly as impressive as other porn actors. I moved my hips, trying to get that skilled-tasting organ as far as possible.

The Pokemon placed both of his paws on my rump, getting himself comfortable. He eventually pulled out that gigantic and rough tongue, right before wrapping it around the entirety of my hanging, smooth ballsack. I yelped out again, trying to act masculine for once, but I couldn't muster enough strength and confidence. He was just way better than me and no amount of pornographic material and other knowledge couldn't prepare me for the real deal. But maybe it should stay that way?

The Arcanine walked in front of me, licking my face using the same tongue which recently pleased my sweaty balls. I wasn't even mad, happy that he was enjoying the intimate time together with me. Afterward, I hugged him again, taking things slow. Since that Pokemon made a rather romantic approach, perhaps that is how this film was supposed to be after all. He pushed on my chest gently and I immediately lay on my back, with my shaft throbbing visibly in anticipation, ready for anything. The canine ignored it and embraced me once again like he tried to prepare me for more difficult tasks.

I wouldn't mind if this could last forever. Just some licking and cuddling, just having a great time on the bed together. If only all the lights weren't so bright, almost burning into my skin. I tried to focus on my lover, who suddenly looked deeply into my eyes. When I was holding both sides of his massive head, he leaned closer to me, placing a wet and sloppy, warm kiss on my lips. I murmured happily, returning the gesture, and pressing my forehead against his. Arcanine's tongue swiftly dominated mine without any trouble and I let him without even trying.

A long string of saliva broke into two when he eventually pulled out his head with that broad and large tongue still outside his mouth. He gave me one final lick right before taking a few steps back, staring right at my goods, still warm and currently abandoned. To my disappointment, he didn't even remotely use his skilled tongue on it. Instead, he teased me with his front paw, playing gently with the tip, right he was fascinated by its skin, almost uncovering its pulsating head. I lay there, just staring at the 'professional' doing his job, hoping something more engaging will happen. And like he just read my mind, he sat before me, spreading his hindlegs.

I noticed that Arcanine wasn't ready yet, seeing only the sizeable ballsack under all that thick fur and a massive sheath since something had to contain such a gigantic dick. He looked into my eyes, then at my junk before finally gazing between his legs. I gave him a rather puzzled look since it took a few long moments before I finally understood what he meant. Taking

proper position, I crawled closer to him and sat right before him, placing my legs behind his ass. That was the strangest attempt at the 'Lotus Flower' position I've ever seen, not like I saw many.

I guided my rigid cock right into the opening, completely oblivious to what to expect. After gently exposing the tip of my twitching shaft, I finally shoved it inside, groaning with anticipation. The sheath was incredibly warm, almost too hot for my liking, so lively deep inside. The whole thing was throbbing against my cock, embracing it with such warmth and peculiar moisture. I had no idea what the fluid was, but definitely, it wasn't sweat or cum. The Arcanine growled, ushering me to be bold with my actions, placing front paws behind my shoulders.

I hugged him closely, wrapping my arms around his waist, and moving my hips with all the strength I could gather. I wasn't with anyone else before so I didn't have comparisons for example someone's pussy or tight ass. Even so, I've already fallen in love, wanting to do it forever. Forgetting about the whole scenery, we were now in our bubble, without any cameras or lamps. Just him and myself. Fooling myself, I was abruptly taken out of that sweet, amazing dream.

I was eventually pushed away but not by Arcanine himself but by his anatomy. Since it just worked that way, the gigantic, meaty monstrosity forced my visibly smaller member outside, like a battering ram. With my own eyes, I watched that pole growing and growing like it was lasting forever with no possible end. After several moments, I could barely embrace the view with my gaze, truly amazed by its sheer size and length. The deeply red cock bobbed up and down, each throb powerful enough to act like a catapult. I couldn't believe how powerful this organ was and if it was even remotely natural. I believed it was.

I placed my hand on it, wondering what it would taste like. Before I managed to perform a few gentle strokes, the Arcanine growled at me disapprovingly, like I just made a fatal mistake. I immediately pulled back my hand, looking into his eyes for an answer. It was still his turf with its own rules so I had to play by them. The gigantic, canine Pokemon guided me like before, setting me up on my knees and arms. This time he gave my asshole only a few, rather lazy and surprisingly deep licks, making me shiver with anticipation. But it stopped abruptly, just as it started.

With my whole body, I immediately realized what was the main event. Feeling his heavy figure right above me, the gargantuan pole pulsating with power right against my back. His wheezing near my ears. I prepared myself for the worst, embracing the impact, but before that happened, my Pokemon friend did something unexpectedly.

He kissed my neck.

A rather peculiar but sweet gesture. I trusted him before but now I could give my life for his. He wasn't just a porn star, more like a mentor who did his best, teaching much less fortunate and experienced to do their job. If it wasn't an adult film, I could swear we were the main characters of the strangest romantic comedy in existence. But that feeling swiftly ended when I felt that pointy-tipped monstrosity rub against my back, withdrawing with little to no warning. Second, later, I felt it prodding against my entrance, previously prepared by his tongue. But now it was vastly different.

I couldn't stop myself from sweating, not only with my head but the entirety of my naked, almost completely hairless body. Will I be able to feel anything afterward? Or I should prepare for hours if not days of pain, forced to sit on stacks of soft cushions. The passing second felt like long minutes and I was tired of waiting. I preferred a brutal removal of a bandage than waiting forever for...

"Aaaaaaaaah!"

I couldn't get ready for such an abundance of different feelings, mixing while feeling deeply violated by a such gigantic pole. Then I realized that he tried his best to be gentle, immediately stopping what he was doing. Realizing that it caused me pain, he licked my neck, whining quietly. I relaxed my muscles, now wrapping tightly around his length, still only partially inside me. I still felt the heat radiating out of the rest of the canine's organs, waiting to be pushed further to join the rest.

"Take your time, you've got this." I encouraged him, although he probably knew it already, being technically my mentor. He lowered his head, rubbing his nose against my cheek lovingly, still feeling the powerful throbs in my tight tunnel, both from my inner muscles and his shaft. I waited patiently for him to continue, enjoying the strange tingling in my groin, causing my member to twitch as well.

The Arcanine listened to me and took his sweet time adjusting to the situation, refusing to push any further before I'll be ready for more. Now wanting to wait any longer, I gently pushed my hips towards my sexual partner, giving him an utterly obvious invitation. The canine growled, keeping his own pace so I stopped immediately, waiting for his cue. The Pokemon lover kept kissing and licking my neck, causing shivers trailing down my spine, stiffening it.

After a few long minutes of the peculiar affections, Arcanine's muscles tensed, pushing himself further and penetrating my insides more decisively. I couldn't help myself but to gasp, letting out a loud, vibrating moan, quickly caught by a nearby microphone. While I could look at my stomach, I was almost positive that the outline of his pointy tip was clearly visible under my skin. It was a bizarre feeling, not even remotely unpleasant. I was overjoyed that someone so experienced and almost father-like could show me the ropes, being gentle, sensitive, and patient at the same time.

After embracing me with his sheer weight, the Arcanine slowly moved my body so my thighs and rump could slowly push towards him in an almost lethargic dance if only there was a piece of quiet music to help us out with catching a good rhythm. But even then we were doing it with great skill, both looking like a pair of pros. I was amazed how I didn't make any mistakes from now on, or at least I hoped for that. I rubbed my cheek against Pokemon's foreleg, kissing it gently.

Arcanine breathed heavily out of his opened maw, increasing the speed of his thrusts, getting further into my inexperienced ass, getting towards unexplored territories. I could swear that bulge in my stomach grew with each passing minute when he penetrated me with sheer strength and dexterity. His stretched-out ballsack containing two impressively heavy orbs was now hitting my thighs after each strong shove. I murmured, wishing that it will not be the last time we were having a such steamy, loving sexual experience.

The gigantic canine increased his already fast pace, encouraged by the feeling apparently building deep inside him. Hearing his panting I knew that he was slowly getting close to the climax, hopefully not the last one this day. I've grasped bedsheets below me, lowering my head and waiting for the inevitable. My cock twitched harder, nearly painfully from all of this rough massage against my prostate. I had to express my thoughts out loud, begging him not to finish too soon.

"Please, take your time. I would love to look into your eyes while you do me..." I muttered. His ears perked up while he grunted something that I couldn't recognize, not understanding Pokemon language after all. He stopped, with nearly entirely of fourteen inches, wrapped around the inner walls of my anal cavity. And after apparently agreeing with me, he forced me to collapse on the bed, before turning me over with his gigantic pole still inside my aching ass.

He looked at me with absolute authority while I noticed a glint in his right eye. Perhaps he enjoyed dominating smaller humans or a strong emotion grew in him towards me. I lay there on my back, smiling weakly and rubbing his head with my arms. Arcanine placed his head on my chest, letting me pet him like a loving pet. But apparently, I was the one in his eyes. After eventually staring at my belly, I finally could look at the noticeable bulge. The pointy tip was apparent as well.

"I'm ready for you. Give to me all you have..." I whispered, right before smooching his lips. Arcanine licked my whole face with that broad and incredibly wet, warm tongue, taking initiative from that moment. I wrapped my arms around his neck, even if it wasn't necessary to hold him so closely, but I just needed to embrace him. The powerful Pokemon carried on with his thrusts, his actions losing rhythm, getting quicker and quicker.

I could only watch the cock's outline on my belly, while he moved that gigantic dick like a piston in both directions. I couldn't and wouldn't stop him from what was coming any minute. I've felt small drops of clear, warm liquid escaping out of my shaft, coating my underbelly with it. But it was nothing compared to the load that could be released soon enough, just looking by that pair of sizeable balls. And I was right.

Arcanine wheezed and whined, a few salivae drops falling on my face. After dozens of strong thrusts, he finally managed to push the entirety of the broad, meaty knot, spreading my entrance wide. I screamed, unprepared for such brutal action, gritting my teeth. I let out another moan when something warm and thick kept pouring into my abdomen, inflating my belly with every second. I barely noticed it through my squinted eyes, focused on the sudden pain. But once it diminished, I focused on my loving partner again.

I kissed him deeply, letting all the cum flow deep into me, making my stomach quite sizeable and perfectly round. I rubbed it with my hand while staring affectionately directly into his big ol' eyes. That was truly fantastic and there could only be a desire for a rehearsal, shortly. But it was all just wishful thinking. After I was ready to calm down and sit on the bed so I could drink some water, I realized something obvious.

We were stuck.

Remembering that canines used knots to lock themselves in for a long time, I could only lie there and wait for the organ to soften. With a side of my eye, I saw Art approaching us both,

looking quite impressed. He clapped quietly, before patting Arcanine on the head. I didn't even expect anything from him, being such a lousy actor and lover, but I did my best. And maybe good enough for the first time in my life.

"That was fantastic, my star. Do you need anything? A snack maybe? Because it's obvious you need a lot of water. It's all on me." Then he looked at me above his tinted glasses. "Not bad for the first time, huh? If I recall correctly, that fat knot will not soften for about three hours if not more. But hey, there's a bunch of restaurants nearby. And here's wi-fi as well so you can play on your phone or whatever. Since there's no way of taking that dick out."

Three hours!? That was indeed outrageous. Then I kept thinking, wasn't this what I wanted? More time with my lover and mentor who gave so much just mere minutes ago? I stared back at Arcanine who immediately licked my face and neck, probably impressed with how I performed. Or so I thought. Sighing heavily I kept petting that Pokemon, wondering about all of these side gigs that hopefully waited for me in the future. Maybe the money wasn't that great, but I still had to start somewhere.

The first hour passed rather relaxed, when we both snacked and drank a lot of water, being dehydrated after losing so many fluids during hot and steamy sex. I watched Art checking out the raw footage when I noticed how my ass was destroyed by the brawny, determined beast. It made me hard again but I couldn't muster any strength or will to touch myself. Besides, who masturbates to own porn?

"You were great back there. I'm thankful for your guidance, you know?" I rubbed his big, fluffy head, playing with his cheeks. Arcanine rolled his eyes, for the first time this day feeling slightly embarrassed by my actions, but I didn't care. I just had to show him my affection towards him, with his sheer length still so surprisingly deep inside me. While I was sore at first, I got used to this strange feeling, not feeling any shame about my completely exposed stature.

Art checked on us when the second hour passed. He casually massaged Arcanine's knot like it was a completely normal thing to do. He even used some lube, which should be probably there before the filming, but apparently, my boss wanted it to be more 'natural', whatever that meant. I was getting tired of lying on that bed for so long, but since I shared that time with my new friend, what else I could wish for?

The Arcanine kept licking me like a good pet, occasionally placing his whole weight on top of me, covering my entire, small figure with his thick, cozy fur like a comfortable blanket. I closed my eyes, deciding to take a short nap right under the Pokemon, my inner muscles rarely twitching around that member, which I couldn't forget about, still buried so deep, being an inseparable part of myself.

He guarded me during my nervous snooze, not able to sleep for too long. Arcanine eventually gave me some breathing space, taking a seat on another side of the bed, obviously attached to me. Time passed and I couldn't leave him there all by himself so I climbed him right onto the top. His cock stretched and twisted, but I still managed to position myself, treating Arcanine like a gigantic, soft plush.

After the third hour, Art checked on us again with a water refill. He glared at the knot, seeing it getting softer with each minute, before eventually grasping it firmly, and pulling it out.

With a blaring 'pop', it finally left my gaping asshole, leaking out all of Arcanine's cum that didn't dry yet or was absorbed by my insides. He gave me a bunch of tissues and cream so I could help out myself.

Arcanine acted like absolutely nothing happened, yawning with a wide-opened maw, showing a whole set of razor-sharp, canine teeth. He approached me, placing his head on my shoulder while I took care of my sore and aching ass, needed to learn about aftercare. Who knows, maybe it is a career that I should pursue.

When we were finally done with everything, I was fully dressed and ready to leave. I chit-chatted with Art, drinking the rest of the cold water still feeling somewhat dehydrated after so much ordeal. He continued to tease me, comparing me to the well-endowed human actors. But I was sure that I had something that others lacked.

A friend.

Yes, it was a rather silly thought that I made a friend in a porn studio and perhaps Arcanine only used me. But there was something pure about him, his affection that I'd noticed during all those hours. Like he tried to protect me from all the world's evil and injustice. And I felt so loved by that Pokemon I barely knew anything about him.

"So... next week?"

I looked at Art, then at Arcanine again with a broad smile on my face. I patted my canine friend, before making my decision.

"Absolutely!"