

Jack Visits The Lick-Her Store

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Jack stopped his bike with a screech of rubber tires on the pavement. There was. His friend Bill told him about this place but Jack didn't believe him. But his 14 year old self became more and more curious about it. He dreamt about the idea of it and would wake up with his six inch erection in the morning. After a couple of weeks, he decided he needed to check this place out, see whether it was real or not.

So, after school, he told his parents he would be over at Bill's house and rode his bike down into the city looking for the building. After a couple of mistakes, including riding the wrong way down a busy street and almost getting hit, he arrived in front of the building.

As he got off his bike and leaned it against the side of the brick building, he looked at the front and saw no signs indicating what it was. The windows were blacked out and the door in front was painted red but had no indication that anyone was even there. But it matched Bill's description perfectly and was located exactly where Bill had indicated it would be that Jack was sure this was the place. "There's no place around this place that looks like this place so this must be the place," as his dad always said.

He walked up to the door and with quite a bit of nervousness, he turned the knob and walked in. At first, the lighting was darker than the outside sunshine and he had to stop and wait for his eyes to adjust to the interior. He took a few steps forward and the inside came into his view and he saw a small room. It was a long thin room about 10 feet wide which along the front of the building. Along the left side wall was a computer cash register inside a windowed ticket booth office. The right of that was another door, this was merely a hole in the wall with hanging beads as door.

Sounds came from behind those rows of beads that made Jack's cock jump in his pants. There were moans, groans, and even a few pleasure screams of women. Something was going on behind that curtain. Something which would drive a young horny teenager insane with lust.

Inside the windowed office was a man sitting on a bar stool, reading a porno magazine. The man looked up to see the next customer. He didn't seem to bat an eye that a young kid, barely in high school, was standing in front of him. He acted as if it happened all the time.

"\$50.00," he said, putting down his magazine. The man stroked his heavy brown beard and waiting for Jack to respond.

Jack reached into his pocket and pulled out the \$50.00. He had stopped at the ATM over. Bill told him how much he'd need and again Bill was right.

The man motioned his arm toward the beaded entranceway. Jack noticed a lot of tattoos on his arms. They were covered from shoulder to wrist in elaborate artwork.

"Have fun, Kid."

Jack stepped into the next room, pushing the hanging beaded strings to the aside.

The first thing Jack realized was the noises he'd heard in the entrance way were quite louder. Then he saw the room with his own eyes. The room was a long hallway, about twenty yards long. On either side of the hallway were drilled out holes, large enough that a woman's naked torso below the waist could stick out of them. And there were naked legs, spread open, protruding through each of these holes, laying on a table attached to the wall. The legs were all female but each one different; pale white, tan brown, light African, dark African, yellow Asian, and on and on they went. There were about 25 women up and down the both sides of the hallway. Each pair of legs were just as a man's face level.

Jack saw there were two other men already trying out the merchandise. Down by the end of the hallways was a man, his head between the thighs of a pale white woman's. Her legs squeezed his head and a moan came from behind the wall. The man was naked and his hips were thrusting in and out.

That's when Jack realized there was another set of holes under the ones at face level. These too had women's legs sticking out of them, these however were standing flatfooted on the floor with their asses sticking out. This made it so someone could lick the cunt above while fucking the ass or pussy of the one below at the same time.

This was so hot that Jack almost blew his load in his pants right there and then.

Halfway up the aisle, Jack saw a dark black man lapping at the pussy between brown legs that looked Asian. The legs trembled and groans came from behind the wall. He too was naked, his large black cock dangling from between his legs, lightly skimming across the smooth buttocks of the glory holed woman below him.

Jack watched the two guys going at it for a two seconds before he quickly took off all of his clothes, folding them nicely and putting them next to the piles of the other clothes next to the door. Standing naked with a his hard on at first made him feel self-conscious but his lust took over and he followed his pointing erection down the aisle. He looked left to right then left again, looking for the right pussy to lick first.

The musky smell of moist pussy filled the air, becoming stronger and stronger the farther he walked into the room.

Jack stopped about halfway down the aisle and turned to his right. In the slot above was a pair of pale white legs with thighs large around, a thick soft patch of red hair lay in her pubic area, wet and matted with sweat, or orgasmic juices. The below her was a round soft bottom of a dark brown black woman, her legs trembling as if the aftermath of an orgasm. Jack saw some cum cream on her buttocks. Obviously, she had recently been fucked while the ginger above her had been eaten out.

Jack looked off to the left and saw a similar scene but this time with a tanned white woman on top, cleanly shaved and another white woman on the bottom, her ass sticking up and small buttocks gapping open showing a wet asshole and black haired lined vagina opening.

He liked what he saw on the left side and stepped forward, inhaling his odor of pussy. His tongue, hesitantly flicked out and touched the lips of the pussy at his face. A quiet moan immediately came from behind the plywood wall. He felt his hard-on bounce against the butt-cheeks of the woman below him.

Down the hall, he heard one of the women being licked cry out in pleasure. She screamed, "Yes yes yes" over and over again. He heard her but it was far away. His heart pounded, his breathing was heavy with lust. He grabbed his cock and positioned himself to insert his long flesh pole into the woman below him.

He took a deep breath and thrust his hips. The head of his cock slid between the girl's lips which was well lubricated with her own juices and possibly juices from someone else. Her pussy enveloped him nicely and in no time he had bottomed out in her, his pubic region lightly touching her pillow-like buttocks. From behind the wall, he heard her moan. He leaned forward and began licking with earnest between the thighs of the woman above him. She too began to moan with each touch of his tongue.

Having two women moaning with pleasure because of his actions, Jack felt empowered and began to slide his cock in and out of the woman below him. His cock was rock hard and covered with juices. His lapping of the cunt in front of his face sped up as his excitement grew. The thighs on either side of his face trembled and shivered. The moans and groans of both women got louder and more frequent.

After being on the edge for so long even before entering the lick-her store, Jack could feel his orgasm building quickly and suddenly stopped pumping his erection inside the woman below him, burying his bone to the hilt inside her in a desperate attempt to hold off his ejaculation. At the same time, the woman he was fucking came, and hard. The folds of her cunt pulsed around his cock and she cried out, "OH GOD!" Her bent over butt shook left and right, back and forth as her body lost control.

Jack grunted, willing himself to hold off. He stepped back from the pair, his wet shaft popping from the tight cunt. He stood there, watching both sets of legs tremble and shiver. A clear liquid streamed down the bottom woman's legs and flowed from the top vagina into the crack of her ass. He stood there, trying to catch his breath as the pending orgasm within his balls faded. A drop of precum oozed out of his cockhead and dripped down onto the flow between his legs.

He looked around. Time to find some of other pussies to attack. He walked, almost staggering, down the hall looking on either side of him. He saw pussy of every kind; white, black, Asian, Indian, all kinds. As he walked, he passed by one of the other men fucking away at a woman, his buttocks humping in and out, the slapping of bodies and crying out of passion filled in the room. The man was close to cumming. Jack watched for a bit as the man's buttocks suddenly stopped, clenched tight with his cock buried in the woman. He cried out, "Oh shit! I'm cumming!"

Jack stopped just after he walked by the cumming man and saw his next conquest.

He stepped up to a woman to his right. She was white with dark brown bush. She looked older than many of the other women in the store. Maybe as old as his mother and that turned Jack on more than anything. Below her, standing on her tiptoes with her buttocks in the air was another white woman with some red marks on her buttcheeks. She was a large woman too, with meaty thighs and ass.

He moved into position. This time there was no slow push in, no gentle fucking. He plunged into her with all of his force. She let out a grunt from behind the wall as he first penetrated her with great force, slamming his pelvis against her fat butt, rippling the fat flesh. His head buried into the crotch of the woman in front of him. He found the clit and began attacking it with his tongue. Her hips jerked and she cried out at the sudden invasion.

Then he went to town. Flicking his tongue out in quick bursts, jiggling her nub, driving her crazy with passion. At the same time, his hips were a blur of motion, slamming his cock deep into the woman below him. Both women made a lot of noise, groans and moans over and over again. The one he was fucking kept repeating "Oh god, oh god, oh god," during every inward thrust.

"Slow down, kid," a voice came from beside him. It was a deep voice of man. Jack stopped fucking, his cock buried deep into big woman's vagina. He lifted his face off the pussy in front of him just as she cried out and shot a stream of clear cream across his chest.

To the right of him was a middle aged man around fifty years old. He was naked and slowly, leisurely sliding his large penis in and out of another pussy. Jack, now out of his pleasure revelry, noticed that a few more people had entered the room, including one white woman who was currently going to town on a black pussy close to the door.

Out of breath from his activities, Jack could only answer, "What?"

"You keep fucking that bitch like a piston like that and you will blow your load too soon. Take it slow, Buddy."

With that the man slowly backed his ass out, his wet cock slid out. When he reached the end with just the head of his cock inside the woman's pussy lips. Then, just as slowly, he pushed forward and slid back into her.

Jack watched, panting, as the man took several in and out plunges. He matched the man's rhythm and began a slow in and out of his own. He found this helped calm down the urgency of his impending orgasm.

"Thanks," he said.

By now the middle aged man was eating away at the woman in front of him and didn't answer.

Jack did the same and engulfed the woman's clit in front of him with his lips, applying some suction to the nub. He continued the slow, patient in and out stroking of his hips as he did this. Both women on the other side of the paneling groaned.

He managed to bring the women off several times, crying out and shaking all over. He felt his cock get squeezed and pumped from orgasming pussy. His face and smooth chest were covered in female cum. He was sweating profusely and could tell he was close. This time, he didn't care if he held on. His desperate need for release was nearing the point of no return.

His hips increased speed, slamming his pelvis against the big woman's buttocks which jiggled and shook in waves from each impact. He felt his cock get even harder than before which he didn't think was possible. He felt the tingle starting in the base of his cock, his balls jumped.

From behind the wall, the big woman cried, "Oh god! He's gonna cum inside me!"

He then he was. His cock pulsed and throbbed inside the pussy, shooting his baby making cream into her womb, splashing on her internal pussy walls. He let out a loud grunt.

"That a boy, Kid! Shoot your load into her!" said the middle age man, still plowing the woman next to Jack.

Jack's pole bucked over and over inside of her, each a hard shot of cum. He was cumming far more than he ever did just jerking off. A white foam began to form around the seal between his cock and the woman's pussy lips. Her vagina could not contain all the semen Jack was pumping into her and was flowing out and dripping on the floor.

Jack lifted his face from the clit in front of him and groaned as his release emptied into the woman below him.

Suddenly, his legs got weak and wobbly. He backed off, his cock slipping out of the pussy. He staggered to stay up as his cock sprayed three more shots of cum onto the pale buttocks in front of him. Then his cock began to dribble the rest of his cum over his cockhead and onto the floor. He put his hands on his knees and crotched for a second, catching his breath. His pores pouring with sweat and his dick, softening now, dripping with creamy white semen.

Breath caught, Jack straightened and staggered toward the door. He glanced at the middle aged man still fucking a steady rhythm. The man winked at him and went back to eating out the woman he'd chosen. Jack then reached his clothes and put them on.

As he walked out the front to his bike, he vowed he would come to the lick-her store again and again and again.