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Attorney-Client *Privilege*

Part 4 of The Counselor Series

by **Jordan Bailey**

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This ebook is for 18+ adults ONLY. It contains explicit, graphic details of sexual acts and language that may be considered offensive by some readers.

All characters engaged in sexual activity are consenting, non-related adults over the age of 18.

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Chapter Eleven: Staying the Night

Looking down at the boy on his knees, lips wrapped around her massive cock, Rachel was speechless. Devin's mouth was everything she had dreamt of, and now he was slowly bobbing up and down along her veiny length, making lewd, wet, slurping noises. He moaned as he worked, suckling her meaty pole and teasing her glans with the entrance to his throat.

He wasn't taking it all. In fact, Rachel was sure he wasn't physically able, but the boy expertly fellated nearly half her length, tonguing and bobbing with hungry lust.

Devin wrapped his small hand around the thick base as he forced more of Rachel's beautiful cock into his mouth, letting the head slide in and out of his throat. The suction created a heavenly ring around her tip, making her shudder each time he craned down.

"Mmm..." Rachel purred, biting her lip and slipping her fingers through the boy's air in tune with his head movements. "That's it. Show me how much of my cock you can take."

Devin murmured a 'mmhmm' as he looked up at Rachel, who shivered with delight. Passionate lust building even further, she gripped the boy's head and thrust her hips, sliding more into the velvety young throat.

"Ooohhh fuuu...", Rachel moaned as inch after inch sank inside. It was all too easy. Too heavenly. Devin was every bit of the slut she craved. Every bit of a hungry whore as she had dreamt about.

The boy's eyes fluttered as she plunged, sliding several more inches down the delicious windpipe. Rachel could feel his constrictions as she stretched him, shuddering at his slight, occasional convulsions.

Deeper and deeper she sank, closing her eyes and rolling her head back at the compounded sensations. When she finally gained some of her fortitude back, she looked down, stunned at the sight of her engorged cock straining the very walls of Devin's throat and orifice.

It took a moment for it all to come into realization, but Devin was squirming. He was trying to gag but was stuffed with too much meat. And so with a gasp, Rachel released his lovely locks of hair and retreated, sending Devin crumpling to the floor in a coughing, sputtering mess.

"Oh God, I'm sorry dear." Rachel huffed. "Are you okay?"

Devin regained his composure quickly, fixing his position back on his knees.

Then slowly, he looked up, his long black hair hanging in front of his face, and smiled.

“Yeah. I like it rough,” the boy mused, leaning forward once more to take Rachel’s wet, gleaming cockhead into his puffy pink lips.

“Fuck,” Rachel groaned.

Devin slid the thick appendage back down his throat, bottoming out.

Rachel stifled a scream, clamping her hands down onto his head to keep herself standing. She held him there a moment, his nose mashed into her pubis, feeling his tongue lap at her smooth, full sack. The erotic bliss almost made her cross eyed.

Suddenly though, Rachel pulled the boy's head off her dick, sending spit to the floor. Devin gasped for air but smiled up at her, cock drunk. His face and chin was covered in spit but he loved it.

"You have an amazing mouth baby," Rachel purred. "But I don't want to cum just yet..."

Devin took the hint and rolled, presenting his naked backside to his lover. The sight of his luscious, pale rear end took Rachel’s breath away, and he wiggled it slowly like meat on a spit. The boy’s ass was immaculate, a perfect bubble, with hefty, globe-like cheeks that almost seemed unreal on his petite frame.

Rachel bit her lip so hard she was sure she may have drawn blood.

Continuing his show, Devin leaned down, placing his face against the carpet and reaching back with both hands. He gripped either of his bubbly butt cheeks, squeezed the ripe flesh, and listened to Rachel groan when he spread himself open for her.

It was a sight Rachel had nearly forgotten about. Not since before college, many many years ago, had she seen the inviting orifice of a young boy, and Devin's asshole was an amazing wish come true. Tiny, puckered, pink, and ready, it winked and waited for her, breathing in rhythm with her young lover's heavy breathing.

Her girlcock twitched and throbbed as she inched closer. Like a magnet it was drawn towards him, leaking profusely and dripping wet from yet more.

Devin held his supple ass open as Rachel approached. One step. Then two, and she was upon him. She knelt, cock swaying, aligning to the flowery exit as if made to go there.

Rachel's heart raced. She could feel her blood churning, pumping her fuckmuscle full of every ounce necessary and more.

Just a few inches and she would be at his door. Closer she moved... closer...

"Hey!" A disembodied voice called.

She didn't care who it was. Nor where it came from. Nothing mattered except Devin's succulent, waiting hole.

"Hey! Hello?! The voice came again.

Rachel looked around with anger. Who could it be at this hour? Why now? Who or what on Earth would be bothering her now?!

"Hey. You okay?" The voice said. It was Devin, but not the Devin with his ass in the air. Not the Devin splayed out before her like a whore ready to get fucked.

It was the Devin sitting across from her at the breakfast diner, looking back at her with a confused smirk on his face.

"If you don't want me to stay with you. That's fine. Just tell me." Devin said, thumbing his fork. He had finished his stack of pancakes and had hung his head low. Rachel could see his red cheeks from behind his wall of hair.

"N-no!" She belted, flustered. "I mean, it's no trouble. I just-just. Sorry! I was just lost in thought. Of course you can stay with me. Er, stay at my place for... Um, but just for a little while. Until you get on your feet and... stuff."

"Really?" Devin perked up with a smile.

“Yeah! Of!” Rachel’s own cheeks burned. “What kind of lawyer would I be if I didn’t help my clients?”

Devin beamed, probably more than he had in years, and Rachel used every second of his gleeful distraction in an attempt to compose herself.

“Awesome,” Devin said. “Hey, I gotta go hit the can. Be right back!”

He got up without waiting for a response and skipped towards the restroom.

Rachel huffed out the air in her lungs, fanning herself.

Thank God, she thought to herself, trying to slow her breathing and slacken her pulse. She hoped Devin had not noticed her fluster, but right now she had more important issues to deal with. Looking down, she bit her lip at the absolute massive tent in her skirt and the small wet stain on the fabric where her cockhead was.

Chapter Twelve: Devin's First Trick

Five Months ago...

Danni and Devin's chariot, a black sedan driven by a husky, bearded Uber driver, careened through the glittering Chicago streets. A recent rain licked up from the tires, and while humidity hung in the air, a modest chill made it comfortable. It was a perfect mix for a summer night.

"Here, take this," Danni said to Devin as he held out a small purple pill.

"What is it?" Devin asked as he took it, holding the small tab in his palm to examine it. There was a robot ingrained on one side but was otherwise featureless.

Instead of answering however, the blonde boy just smiled at him.

Copying his cat-like grin, Devin shrugged and downed the pill haphazardly.

After both of them had swallowed their respective doses, Danni finally answered.

"It's E."

Devin cocked his head to one side, still oblivious.

"X. Molly. Ecstasy." Danni plucked another pill from his purse and licked it off his palm.

"Isn't this stuff..." Devin bit his lip, "kinda dangerous?"

"Nah," Danni said. "Besides, it'll loosen you up and make tonight more fun. Snap. We're almost here. You ready?"

Devin nodded, "Yeah I guess so."

Danni shot a text to their client, and a short time later the pair swiftly found themselves in front of an upscale condominium complex. Devin was unsure exactly where they were, but from the skyscrapers and surrounding complexes, assumed it was somewhere downtown.

"Wow, this place looks fancy!" Devin said as their ride came to a stop in front of the high rise.

Danni smiled, "You ain't seen nuthin' yet!"

The pair stepped from the car and Danni paid the driver his fare.

As they leapt out into the night, their driver was finally able to get a good look at them. Completely convinced they were women, he ogled their curves and their outfits. Danni, blonde and only slightly taller than Devin, wore a short, one-piece skirt with heels to match, totally befitting a high-class prostitute. Devin had chosen something far more punk rock, with a black pleated skirt and tight tank top. His stockings were fishnet mesh, and his black trainers gave him a look more akin to a trashy, Hot Topic drop out.

"You feeling the Molly yet?" Danni asked.

"I don't think so," said Devin, not really feeling that different than usual except perhaps a little excited about the prospect of having sex and earning money for it.

It was just a few minutes before 9 p.m, the time scheduled for their 'date'. Waiting outside a moment, Danni sent a text that was quickly replied to.

The immediate response caused Danni to smile.

"Okay, she's ready for us. Let's go," Danni said as he led the way to the main door of the building.

“She?” Devin asked.

But Danni was on a mission. Without bothering for an answer he was off. And as they walked down the hallway, Devin noticed how vivid and bright all the colors of the building interior were. He felt strange but in a good way, giddy and floaty and most of all excited.

He looked over at Danni and giggled, "I think I'm feeling the E now."

"Cool, just keep it together though," Danni said. There's a private dance party I want to check out later if that is okay with you."

"Yeah," said Devin, "sounds fun."

A couple minutes and an elevator ride later they were standing in front of unit 111.

Their 'client' must have been waiting for them, because before either of the pair could knock, the door opened and a beautiful older woman enveloped the doorway. She was stunningly glamorous, with a long sequenced dress and matching heels, she looked like she had just left a lavish ballroom dance. Her million dollar attire aside, she was beautiful, with an impressive set of breasts and a figure most women would kill for. Most of all she was tall, almost imposingly so, but her age and demeanor gave her somewhat of a subdued vulnerability, genial and motherly.

"Hello ladies," she said with a rich, husky timbur.

"Hi, Miss Penny. You're looking lovely this evening," Danni said with a smile.
"This is my new friend, Devin."

The woman, Miss Penny, smiled back and stepped aside, holding the door open.
"It's a pleasure to meet you, Devin. Please girls, come in."

Devin and Danni strutted in, heels clicking and sneakers padding. This all may have been old news to Danni, but Devin was positively blown away at the sight of the penthouse suite. It was massive, with a wide open floor plan that connected the living, dining and kitchen areas and tall windows on nearly every wall, giving an awe-inspiring view of the city below.

"Make yourselves at home," Miss Penny said, closing the door behind them.

"You mind if we freshen up?" Danni asked.

"By all means," the woman answered.

Danni dragged Devin into the bathroom, obviously having been here before because he knew where it was. As they hustled across the room, Devin spotted

the elegant Miss Penny slink over to a fluffy, modern couch. Wine glasses sat on the small glass table in front of her, but as she began pouring Devin was yanked into the bathroom.

When the door closed behind them, Danni gripped Devin by the shoulders and put his forehead to his. "Ready for your first real trick?" Danni asked with a sinister smile.

"Fuck yeah I am," Devin said. He was feeling awesome. He had all the benefits of being stoned from the pot they had smoked, but instead of feeling slow and out of it, he felt energized and alive. Not to mention the feeling of being dressed like a girl and the pure, unadulterated thrill of being mistaken for one. His body tingled with warmth, and he was hungry for sex.

"Okay, good. So Miss Penny is a long time client, and a stickler for rules, which makes this perfect for your first time."

Devin stood there, facing Danni, trying diligently to soak in all the information thrown at him as he prattled on, but was having difficulty with the drugs coursing through his system. But Danni held onto him, eyes focused, speaking quietly but quickly as if they were about to rob a bank.

"Remember seeing that big wad of cash on the kitchen counter?"

It took Devin a few seconds to hear, register, then respond with a nod.

“A good john will have already put out the cash somewhere you can see it. Sometimes it may be in an envelope or something, so if it is, check it first thing before doing anything else. The closer it is to the door and the more out in the open it is, the more you know they trust you. So when we go back in there, take a look for it,” Danni said.

“Normally you’d make sure it’s all there and put it someplace safe, but Miss Penny is cool so we can collect it when we’re done. But only, only do that if you know the person and super-trust them, okay?”

Devin nodded hastily.

“Well then, with rule number one out of the way, you ready for the fun part?”

Devin smiled along with his new friend, then the boy grabbed Devin's hand, and led him out of the bathroom into the living room.

Entering with a slow saunter, Devin was able to soak in even more of the lavish penthouse. Compared to all the other places he had spent time, especially recently, Miss Penny's condo seemed like something that must belong to a millionaire. There was a leather sectional, glass coffee table, a large flatscreen TV, built-in speakers, framed artistic photographs hanging on the walls, and everything was spotless, including the flawless white carpet. As he gawked at how nice everything was, he confirmed the location of the cash by the door. It was more money than Devin had ever seen in his life, and he wondered just how much Danni charged Miss Penny. More importantly, he wondered how much of it was going to be his.

Turning, he saw Miss Penny was still on the sofa, smiling and patting the cushion next to her. Danni sat on her opposite side, sipping wine, with Miss Penny's other hand stroking his exposed thigh. After a quick smile, Devin slowly moved to where the woman had gestured. As soon as the femboy sat down, the woman's hand found his bare shoulder and began daintily exploring, teasing flesh with her long, slender fingers.

Miss Penny was even more stunning close-up, and her sweet, fruity perfume struck Devin first, fueling his sparked libido. If she was in her fifties, which Danni had claimed earlier, she didn't look it at all. Just shy of six feet, full DD cup breasts, a robust figure and excellent skin for the age, Miss Penny was a cougar of any boy's dreams. She wasn't particularly muscular, nor fit, but obviously took care of her body, showing only the slightest signs of age. She had shiny, silver hair that was dyed not to hide her gray, but seemingly accentuate it.

They made small talk for a few minutes as Miss Penny, or Penelope to her friends, ran her hand over Devin's exposed back and neck, as if they were flirting at a bar. Danni and Devin had come up with a less tragic version of Devin's history to tell clients. Instead of a beating by his stepfather, they said they had simply met online and Devin ran away from transphobic parents. Miss Penny said she understood, having her own share of problems from being trans.

Eventually though, Danni seemed to get impatient and got things rolling, "Miss Penny? Shall we?"

The woman drew a long smile, finished her wine, and nodded.

“Good,” Danni said. “Why don't Devin and I start and you can join in whenever you like, ya?”

Miss Penny smiled again as he finished, "Let's go to the bedroom."

She got up, towering over both of them, and led Devin by the hand. The room was dimly lit, with a soft amber glow from a standing lamp and a sheen from the city's lights outside. There was a king-size bed in the center that was ready to be used, with the blankets and top sheet having been stripped off and folded neatly in a pile by the foot of the bed.

Danni entered first, showing Devin the way, while Miss Penny flanked him close. His pulse raced. He could feel her proximity and her body heat. When finally they fully entered, she crashed into him from behind, embracing the boy in a hug and mashing her big, soft breasts into his shoulder blades.

As Danni slid onto the bed, he watched, smiling at the couple standing by the door.

Devin's cheeks burned and his loins twitched. Miss Penny's smell and heat was intoxicating. The woman caressed his sides as she held him in place, gently squeezing when she found the fleshy bits of his ass or hips.

“What do you think, Miss Penny?” Danni asked from the bed. “You like my friend?”

“Mmmmm,” the woman whispered, smelling little Devin as she ran her lips across the nape of his neck. “I do. She’s lovely.”

"Why don't you unwrap her," suggested Danni.

Miss Penny took another long drag off Devin’s flesh, closing her eyes as she filled her lungs with his heavenly scent. Her hands found the hem of his shirt and dipped inside, touching Devin’s flat tummy, lifting steadily.

Devin was flying high and euphoric. His body tingled in all the places whenever Miss Penny’s hands brushed against his skin. It felt electric, as if she was charged somehow. Before he even realized it, his tank top was off, revealing the tiny black bra he had been wearing underneath. The garment was beyond lewd, with sheer straps and backing but nothing covering his puffy pink nipples. Tiny triangle cut-outs let them jut out into the air, roused and hardened from the woman’s touch. Miss Penny purred at the sight, then leaned down to give each of the boy's exposed nipples a lick, alternating back and forth between them.

Moving around the boy as if he were some Greek god, Miss Penny dropped to her knees, running hands over Devin’s legs and ass. His skirt was not on for much longer, as Miss Penny had quickly found the zipper and let it fall around Devin’s ankles. His panties matched his bra, sheer and black and crotchless, allowing easy access to his hard, leaking dick and his plump rear end. A garter belt held up fishnet stockings, and Miss Penny ran her hands over the fabric, down to Devin’s heels, before slipping his shoes off next.

Still crouching, Miss Penny ran her hands up the boy's thin thick, pillowy thighs, over his wide, child-bearing hips and up his smooth, taut stomach. She paused

just briefly to run a finger over the boy's little belly button before continuing up to toy with one of his nipples again.

Devin could do nothing but shudder under her grip. When Miss Penny squeezed him, he bit his lip, and when she fondled an exposed nipple, he gasped. It was all involuntary. His body yearned and responded to her touch. She was so slow and methodical, worshiping his flesh like no one had ever done before.

With all the critical garments shed, Miss Penny leaned upward and kissed Devin's (pelvis). Breathing deeply throughout, she ran her lips and nose over the boy's nubile skin, planting tiny kisses as she went along. Every crevice and region was explored, everywhere except Devin's throbbing, leaking penis. He trembled at her touch, shivering from the teasing trepidations. Devin's boycock grew harder against her cheek as she worked, leaving thin trails of clear precum whenever she got too close.

The tiny touch, no matter how brief, was almost enough to send Devin over the edge. He stifled a moan, feeling rivulets of pre dribble out of his tiny, pink tip. But Miss Penny continued her teasing, softly nibbling on Devin's sensitive skin around his crotch and hairless scrotum..

Danni watched the erotic scene unfold, and tittered faint musings as the scene progressed. Devin was putty in Miss Penny's hands, and he could see the effects the ecstasy had on the other boy's sweet, soft, hairless body.

Penelope looked up at the trembling femboy. He was in absolute bliss. Devin's eyes were closed and his head rolled over his shoulders. But simultaneously he looked like he was in pain. Guess he's had enough, she thought to herself, then suddenly wrapped her lips around the crown of Devin's boyhood and swiftly

worked her way down the boy's three and half inch cock.

“OH FUCK!” Devin all but screamed.

Miss Penny swallowed him completely and effortlessly, easily fitting the boy's entirety into her warm, wet prison.

She soon got into a nice rhythm, sliding down to the base and running her skilled tongue under the boy's balls before pulling back up to the suckle on the head some more.

It didn't take long before Devin's legs started to shake and he moaned, "Uuuhhhmmm, cumming!"

Penelope held the boy's small cock on his tongue as the boy fired his milky boy cream into her mouth. His orgasm was brief but powerful, sending a violent shiver through his body as if he was struck by lightning.

And when he was spent a few seconds later, Miss Penny swallowed his load and slowly slid off his trembling, wilting dick.

"Yummy," said Miss Penny, wiping her mouth. "I knew you'd taste good."

Devin's cheeks burned, immediately feeling the familiar defeat of shame. There he was, standing there in lingerie, having just cum in a beautiful stranger's

mouth, and about to venture even deeper into the world of prostitution. But regaining his senses and looking down, Miss Penny's smile began to put him at ease. Then he saw Danni on the bed, legs spread and nearly naked, dressed in similar attire to his own. While Devin's bra, panties and hosiery was black, Danni's was white and blue, with tiny bows decorating various hems.

"We're not done yet. C'mere, cutie." Danni said with a smile, curling a finger at Devin.

Devin smiled and followed, glancing back only once to see Miss Penny begin to slip out of her majestic dress.

"Now it's your turn to suck," Miss Penny said as Danni pulled Devin onto the bed.

Devin obeyed, crawling atop the sheets and between his friend's legs. Danni moved his thumb to Devin's lips and the submissive boy quickly planted the digit into his mouth. Devin was so focused on the drug enhanced pleasure that he wasn't paying attention to Miss Penny. If he had been though, he would have seen the buxom woman shedding her dress to unveil a completely nude body. Instead he put all his attention on fellating the soft finger of his teen prostitute companion.

That is until he felt hands on his ass...

Devin gasped, and was surprised when Danni's finger slipped out of his mouth and was quickly replaced by the boy's silky smooth dick. He was bigger than

Devin, but still on the small side. But that didn't stop him from gobbling the tip of the phallus like it was his first ever.

As soon as the warm, wet mouth of his counterpart clamped down over his dick, Danni howled and giggled, running his hands through Devin's shoulder-length hair.

"Mmmmmmm," moaned Devin as he started sucking. The dick felt much better than Danni's finger had. As he worked he arched his back, pushing his ass in the air for the large hands kneading his soft orbs. Miss Penny touch was still electric, and in her squeezing and kneading she would occasionally pull Devin's butt apart, letting his hole wink up at her.

Having experienced deepthroating larger cocks, Devin was easily able to let the boydick slip down his throat. He was in heaven and loved everything about this, the musky scents, the feeling of a cock in his mouth and thrusting down his throat, while another partner was playing with his ass. The only thing that could have been better is if Danni were fucking him, but he knew that Miss Penny would be inside him soon, so he did his best to please the boy and show off his rear to the woman.

"Gonna cum," Danni howled as he pulled his cock out of Devin's mouth. "OHHH FUCK," he grunted as he shot his load into the young boy whore's face, blasting five thick ropes of cum all over Devin's lips, checks, nose, and forehead.

Devin stuck his tongue out, hoping to get at least most of it on his pallet. He was only half successful though, instead feeling the many ropes splash against his face.

Danni's seed was sweet and fruity. Devin loved the taste of cum but there was something special about his friends. It reminded him of Jane's, and for a brief moment he wondered if that was how all trans, femboy or futanari semen tasted. Hungry for more he swiftly swallowed and dipped down for more, engulfing Danni's boycock once again.

Drunk from cum, Danni had completely forgotten about Miss Penny again and was startled when he felt the woman's tongue press against his asshole. Miss Penny grabbed him firmly by the hips and vigorously lapped at the boy's hole. Devin tried to gasp a resounding moan but it came out muffled due to the cock in his mouth.

The woman's tongue was long and skilled, alternating between circles and presses, opening the boy's tight, pink exit little-by-little.

After a few minutes of rimming the boy, Penelope replaced her tongue with her finger, causing Devin to moan even louder. The dick fell out of his mouth, allowing his high-pitched, feminine cries to echo around the room. She began with a slow, sawing motion, plunging her long digit to the hilt before twisting as sliding it out. The boy's ass easily and hungrily swallowed it, accepting the finger with a need Penelope had seldom seen. She continued to fingered the eighteen year old ass for a few moments before adding a second. Devin groaned as his eyes rolled to the back of his head. The ecstasy was making all his senses explode and flooding his brain with pleasure.

Miss Penny looked up at Danni from behind Devin's voluptuous mounds. She made eye contact then tilted her head slightly towards a box of condoms on the nightstand.

Danni gave the woman a wicked smile, held his hand up and rubbed his thumb and forefinger together, the tell-tale sign for 'money'.

Miss Penny smiled and silently mouthed back, "How much?"

"Another hundred," said Danni as he ran his fingers through Devin's hair. Penelope nodded, agreeing to the older boywhore's terms.

Without a second thought, Miss Penny snatched a small bottle of lubricant and began coating her massive length. The sight was beyond lewd, with her emptying the tiny capsule in long, swinging strokes, like she was basting a footlong rack of meat.

"Wha?" Devin muttered, looking up at his friend, glassy eyed.

"Sshh," Danni hushed him, cupping the boy's chin.

Devin would not be confused for long. The look on Danni's face was familiar, and words that followed from behind told his fate.

"Ready to get fucked, baby?" Miss Penny rhetorically asked, staring down at the tiny, pink orifice that was just waiting to be plundered.

Devin buried his face in his friend's groin and muffled a sultry response. Mumbling a 'mmhmm' as best he could. He felt Miss Penny's hands spread him open and sighed, anxiously awaiting the soon-to-come filling sensation of being penetrated.

With no other hesitation, Miss Penny lined her monstrous, cut cock up with the boy's wet hole then pushed the fat tip of her bare, plump cockhead into Devin's tight chute.

"FUCK!" The woman groaned, closing her eyes and gasping. "You've got such a nice little pussy, baby."

Sighing as she plunged, Penelope planted her feet and pushed her cock inside of Devin. Inch-after-veiny-inch sank in, catching the boy's breath in his throat and filling him with such girth his back straightened out. Shivering and whimpering, Devin held fast, gripping the sheets as the footlong piece of shemeat stretched him out.

Once Penelope had gotten her cock all the way into Devin, she paused, waiting briefly for the boy to catch his breath. As she did she squeezed his fluffy butt, kneading the soft flesh and loving the sight of her distended fuckstick hilted inside.

"How's that cock feel, Devin baby?" Miss Penny asked with a low growl.

She swiveled her hips, stirring up the boy's insides to coax out an answer.

“Ahhh, ahhhh!” Devin murmured, “G-goooood!”

Pushing into the eighteen-year-old boy's ass, Penelope ground her hips against his, flexing her cock inside, then she slowly pulled back. Her swollen cock excruciatingly billowed out of Devin's impossibly stretched hole, allowing the boy to finally breathe. But just before her thick tip was to leave the tight, wet confined of his tunnel, Penelope thrust forward, impaling him.

“AH!” Devin cried.

His whimpering fueled her bloodlust. With each of his girlish moans, Miss Penny's cock jerked.

"OHHHH yeah, take it girly," Miss Penny huffed, continuing her slow rutting.

Her steady, even rhythm however ratcheted higher with each plunge. As the busty woman's speed ramped up, her breasts swayed and jiggled, causing more wet, slapping sounds to reverberate through the room. Her skin shewn with a thin layer of sweet sweat, a perspiration that coated her and every-so-often dripped down her majestic, amazonian body.

Devin panted like a bitch in heat and moaned like a whore. All the stimulation quickly caused him to shoot his second small load of boy spunk, spraying it over

and onto the bed. Penelope took that as a sign and forced the boy down onto his stomach, her hard cock buried all the way up Devin's ass, and mashed her body down on top of him.

Cupping his head with both hands, she pinned him in a bear hug and whispered in his ear, "Get loud, baby. I wanna hear you scream..."

Devin mewled, but before he could agree Miss Penny gripped him hard and began an absolute brutal pounding.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

The room was filled with the lewd sounds of flesh pulverizing flesh. In fact, Devin wasn't sure which was louder, his screams or the wet, packing sounds of Miss Penny's heavy nutsack slapping against him.

He cried out, moaning, but Miss Penny forced his head down onto Danni's now hard, leaking prick. Devin swallowed gladly, sucking the boy's dick into his throat. The feeling of two cocks inside him was a craving he didn't know he wanted, but he found himself pushing back into the femweapon and deepthroating the other. He could tell both his partners were close to cumming by the guttural sounds each was making, and he prided himself that he was the instrument of their pleasure..

"I'm gonna cum," Danni announced as he gripped Devin's hair. Devin looked up at his friend to watch his expression change, leaning forward to engulf all of the hairless boyhood. And as he did, Danni's dicklet fired out a quick spurt of cum

that coated the back of Devin's mouth.

Devin swallowed Danni's load and licked the teen's cock clean, all while Miss Penny violently pummeled him. When Danni's dick went limp and it flopped out of Devin's mouth, he giggled, watching as Devin's eyes rolled back into his skull before Miss Penny slammed his face into the bed. She jackhammered for a few more villainous thrusts, before pulling out her weapon and slapping the boy's ass.

WHAP!

Devin let out a high-pitched 'YIP' when he was struck, then followed up with a disappointed little whimper as the cock popped out and his gaped hole. Devin's feeling of emptiness was short lived though, as Penelope rolled him over and pushed the boy's knees up so she could again bury her thick, sweaty cock in the boy's tight, winking cunt. In this position, a new angle was achieved, and she was somehow able to pound Devin's ass even harder; jackhammering the way a real boy's whore slut like Devin needed. All the while, Devin was letting out little squeeks of pleasure as each thrust hit that special spot inside him that confirmed his femboy life.

"Mmph, mmph, mmph, oohh," Devin panted as Penelope picked up speed. He was so high that time had no meaning. It felt like he had been getting fucked forever. A neverending rutting that he hoped would never stop. But when Miss Penny suddenly gripped his tiny waist and howled, Devin was almost disappointed it was over so quickly.

"OH FUCK!" Devin howled, feeling the massive girlcock flex and spray.

“Mmm, fuck yes baby girl. Take mommy’s seed!” Penelope said as she pinned Devin down and held her cock inside Devin's ass, letting her balls empty.

Devin was filled almost instantly, but the giant cock wedged inside him prevented anything from seeping out. He came again as she let her deluge subside. She leaned down and kissed him as the last of her cum was deposited deep inside Devin's boy pussy. When finally, just when Devin thought there may not be an end to her geyser, she collapsed on top of him and her cock slipped out.

SPLURT! Her pints of semen came next - quickly.

Devin groaned as he felt his stomach deflate, feeling the gushing wave of hot spunk spill out of him and coat the sheets.

For several long, laborious minutes they all laid there, panting. The sexual energy in the room thrummed, and a dank, moist humidity that saturated into every surface. When finally Penelope rose, easing her weight off of little Devin, and looked down at him with a smile.

"You were amazing, Devin," Miss Penny said, wiping the boy’s wet, matted hair out of his face.

Danni was already up and alert. When Devin eventually looked away from Miss Penny’s flushed smile, he saw his counterpart, still nearly naked, standing by the

nightstand with his phone. "An hour well spent, Miss Penny."

"Very well spent," she said, kissing Devin on the cheek and rolling to a stand.

Chapter Thirteen: Home Sweet, Home

Keys rattling into the apartment's deadbolt roused the quiet stillness of Rachel's condominium. The door swung open a moment later, and the smart home controls she had setup sprung to life from its movement. Lights came on, the air conditioning shifted, and from somewhere in the kitchen a quiet tune played some relaxing classical song.

Rachel stepped inside tepidly, looking around as if she for once had left a mess. But as Devin followed in behind her, she was relieved to see everything just how she had left it, pristine and orderly.

"Geez, nice place!" Devin said, moseying in and admiring the various items. "This had gotta be like... the second nicest apartment I've ever been in."

Rachel smiled and giggled, closing the door then turning back to him.

"Second most?"

Devin blushed. He rubbed the back of his neck as he tried to laugh it off. "Eh, long story."

"Maybe you can tell it to me sometime," Rachel said, setting down her purse and bag on an expensive-looking table by the door.

“Ehhh, maybe. Heh.”

“Well, this is it!” Rachel said, waving her arms about. “Make yourself at home. Can I get you anything? A drink maybe?”

Devin hesitated. He craved a beer but wasn’t sure how his attorney may react to such a delicacy, despite her offer. Instead, he rubbed his neck again and said, “uh, actually. If it’s all the same. I’d rather take a shower. If that’s okay.”

Rachel’s eyes shot open. The very idea of Devin naked in her home, let alone covered in water or soap, was enough to get her pulse racing. Images flew through her mind that did nothing to quell the flutter of her heart. For several panicked moments she stood, staring back at him, while a cacophony of lewd visions spiraled out of control.

“Miss... Miss Preston?”

Devin’s voice was like a bell going off in Rachel’s ear. She could hear it but her body and consciousness refused to heed.

The boy’s supple flesh, his perfectly crafted figure, his flat but budding chest, and most of all his plump, heart-shaped ass... everything was invading Rachel’s psyche like some sort of telepathic attack from a science fiction film.

When finally she was wrenched from her dream, Rachel was immediately struck with how hard her nipples were. They pushed and strained her bra, digging into the soft fabric like they were trying to escape on their own accord. Her groin too had turned to molten lava, sending a throbbing surge of heat up through her abdomen.

Quickly Rachel looked down, noticed her bulge, and slapped her palms down over it.

Her cheeks flushed, but when she looked back to Devin, he seemed unaware.

Instead of gawking at her, he had taken her silence as undetermined thought, and now looked embarrassed that he had just asked to take a shower in this veritable stranger's home.

“Yes!” Rachel blurted.

Her upstart jogged Devin's stance.

“I mean, of course! Sure you can!” Rachel continued with a bit more poise.

Devin's smile lit up the room.

“Really?”

“Of course. I could only imagine after all that time in jail. In fact,” Rachel smirked, “I wasn’t going to say anything, but you could really use one!”

They both laughed. Thankfully she was able to formulate a joke to distract him.

“Just down the hall, through the bedroom.”

Devin had started to meander down the hallway, but paused when she said ‘bedroom’. Turning slowly, he looked at her with a tinge of fear in his eyes.

“Oh, it’s okay. Single bedroom condo. Only one bathroom. It’s fine, really.” Rachel assured him.

“Cool,” Devin said with a reassuring smile.

As the boy walked away, Rachel could finally breathe. The threat of exposure was gone, and the notion of being caught in her lust, further still.

She watched him leave however, and as she did felt her breath catch at the sight of his preposterously fat backside. Devin was not dressed in anything particularly sexy, but his tight, black, skinny-jeans hugged and cupped his plump buttocks, making them look like two jean-clad basketballs.

A second later Devin disappeared into the bedroom and Rachel heard the shower kick on.

“Fuck,” Rachel huffed, a little louder than a whisper.

Keep it together, Rach. Just keep it together, she thought to herself, chewing her lip while trying to straighten out her skirt.

With a quick huff of air, Rachel tried to shake off her arousal.

“I need a drink,” she said aloud.

Chapter Fourteen: A Night Far From Over

Five months ago...

"Do you mind if we take a quick shower, Miss Penny?" Danni asked.

"Sure, go ahead. I'll be in to join you in a minute," she responded.

Danni grabbed Devin's hand and gave it a quick tug but the teen did not budge. Instead, Devin could only gurgle out some muffled words, still completely broken both physically and mentally from the thorough pounding he had just received. His limbs refused to work, and his upturned ass was still blown apart, gaping, and gushing hot cum.

With some patient coaxing, and a few minutes of rest, Danni was finally able to pull Devin up off the bed and dragged him into the bathroom. He stumbled on shaky legs the whole way, trembling each time a warm dribble of semen gushed out and ran down his thigh.

While Danni got the water warm, Devin waited, swaying back and forth as if he had just gotten off a rollercoaster. His world was spinning. He was on cloud nine. Not just from the ecstasy but the powerful, almost loving, fucking he had just experienced. For the first time since Jane, Devin felt what it was actually like to thoroughly enjoy sex with a partner. Meanwhile, while his mind whirled with emotion, Danni undressed him, shoved Devin into the shower, and stepped in behind him.

The warm water helped draw Devin back to reality, but he still had hours to go. So, as Devin stood there with a big goofy grin on his face, Danni took care of bathing him. The teens hands on his soapy body kept the erotic thrill of the night alive, sparking his libido again and again like tinder to a fire.

Just as they finished when Penelope entered the bathroom carrying a pair of dry towels, neatly folded on top of one another. She watched them as they rinsed off, admiring their bodies as they dried themselves.

“I thought you were going to join us, Miss Penny?” Danni said.

"I'll take my shower after you boys are gone," she replied.

The boys quickly dressed into more appropriate ‘street clothes’ then meandered back into the living room. Danni went to the table by the door and picked up the envelope with their money, but noticed it had been moved. He quickly thumbed through the bills, then smiled. Miss Penny had added the extra hundred for getting to fuck Devin raw, plus another hundred as a tip. There was over a thousand dollars inside.

Miss Penny led Devin into the kitchen, fetching him some ice water that he quickly gulped down.

“Are you two making any other stops tonight?” She asked, looking between the pair.

But Danni shrugged, “We might! You never know,” he said, giving her a wink.

Miss Penny giggled along with him, wished them both well, then kissed Devin and Danni goodbye. In the elevator ride down, Danni handed Devin a few hundred dollar bills, explaining that they were splitting the money but Danni was taking a bigger cut since he had bought Devin the phone and new clothes.

All that was more than fine with Devin, who now had plenty of cash for a room and some clothes, at least for the time being. After months of being homeless and penniless, he was finally on his feet.

They had just barely left the building when Devin's phone vibrated. He opened the phone and saw it was from Miss Penny:

Thanks for the lovely evening, Devin. Come see me in a couple weeks.

Maybe just you next time.

Devin wondered for a second how Miss Penny got his number but typed out a quick reply:

K. Can't wait :)

With a new smile on his face, Devin was led through the city by his new friend. Several blocks later they arrived at some sort of industrial area where a warehouse, teeming with lights and sounds, awaited. As they got closer, deep house music was blaring from large speakers. It was a rave filled with other teens and young adults alike.

After some brief introductions with Danni's friends, the two rent boys took their second tablets of ecstasy and mingled into the sea of bodies. Music thumping and drugs pumping, the two boys spent the rest of the night dancing, kissing, and rubbing their sweaty bodies together with a bunch of other coked out teens.

Devin was happier than he had been in a long while. Amidst the crowded rave, the trance-like beat, and writhing a sea of hot bodies, he felt like he had found his tribe.

THE END (of Part Four!)

Don't forget to check out my other works! :3

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