

# FLUFFER IN TRAINING CH. 04

*rmddexter*

*Eager Rachel undertakes her first duties as a fluffer.*

First Time

4.76

6.7k words

Rachel entered the door marked 'Studio B' and walked into a flurry of activity. The lighting crew were busy moving lights into position around an old-fashioned four-poster bed in a room made up to look like the interior of an old stone castle. Billowing gauzy fabric hung in a canopy from the top of the bed, giving it a sultry appearance. Sound guys were checking and re-checking their equipment as she walked across the room, spotting Lori talking to a guy in his mid-forties with his hair pulled back in a man-bun.

"Oh great, you're here," Lori said as Rachel stepped next to her. "Rachel, this is Paul. He's the director on this film."

"Hey, Jimmy," Paul shouted to one of the crew, "make sure the left side of the bed is well-lit, that's where she's going to be sucking Justin and I want a perfect shot of that."

"Got it," Jimmy yelled in reply.

Paul turned to Rachel and shook her hand. "Hi. I hear you're new."

"Yes. This is my first day." Rachel couldn't hide the nervousness in her voice.

"You'll do fine," Paul said, speaking at breakneck speed. "Lori will show you how things work. We've got four guys today on this scene, so you two will probably be busy. Anyways, good luck. Apparently Tanya is just finished getting dressed and having her makeup done. Her car conked out on the way here—that's why we've been delayed. Gotta go." With that, he turned away and joined his crew, pointing here and there about the set.

"So, how did your medical exam with Fitz go?" Lori asked.

"Oh, it was fine. The doctor gave me a clean bill of health." Rachel couldn't help but absentmindedly rub her hand over her tummy, thinking about the all the semen Dr. Fitz had fed her. She paused and looked around the busy room, people moving here and there doing various jobs she couldn't figure out. "What is this movie called, anyways?"

"Oh, Paul's calling it 'Game of Bones' after that big TV show. That's why this place looks like some kind of medieval castle. It's supposed to be the home of the Stark Naked family." The girls turned as two young men and an older man clad in dark-colored robes and leather jerkins walked into the room and started talking to the director. They were all in good shape, but scruffy looking, just as Rachel would expect from having seen what the characters looked like on the TV show. Her attention was diverted as the door to the studio opened and an attractive young woman with vivid red hair and translucent white skin strode across the room. Flowing white robes draped down to the floor from her slender body, swirling mesmerizingly as she made her way towards the bed. The top of the gown was very low cut, exposing the swells of her pert breasts, which Rachel pegged at about a B-cup, the firmness and shape a perfect match for the girl's slender body.

"Is that the girl who's starring in this scene?" Rachel asked.

"Yes, that's Tanya."

"How old is she? She looks younger than me and I'm 18."

"She's actually 22. They use her for parts like this because she does look so young."

"What part is she playing? And has the director told you what's going on in this scene?"

"Yes. Tanya is playing Salsa, the red-haired daughter. In this scene, she's going to get fucked by the males in her family, including her father," Lori nodded to the older guy dressed in costume, "and his sons. Justin Deeper is playing the part of the bastard son, Jon Blow. He's fucking her first, and then the father and the other brothers get sloppy seconds."

"Which one's Justin?" Rachel asked, looking at the three men standing together across the room.

"I'm telling you, girl, if you're going to be working in this business, you've really got to start watching more porn. Justin's in his dressing room. That's the way it works for the big stars. They only come out at the last minute when they're due on set. You won't believe how hot he is." Lori gave Rachel a wink as she lewdly licked her lips. "The one disappointing thing is that apparently he has such control over that big cock of his that he rarely uses a fluffer. They say he never has a problem getting it up."

Rachel could only stare as the Tanya girl took her place on the bed, resting with her body supported on one elbow as the cameraman gave her some minor instructions. The director positioned the three male actors off to one side of the main set, where they stood side by side. He nodded to the lighting guy, who flicked some switches, brilliantly lighting the area of the bed, especially the vacant side, where the lead actor was supposed to enter.

"Okay, new girl," Paul called as his eyes zeroed in on Rachel. She pointed to herself questioningly. He nodded. "Yes, you. Can you go down the hall and let Justin know we're ready for him. And you can take your jacket off. We're going to need you and Lori fairly soon."

"Yes, sir," Rachel replied, peeling off her jacket and draping it over the back of a folding chair. She quickly turned to Lori. "How do I know which room Justin is in?"

"Oh, just down the hall a bit there are two doors with stars on them. You'll know which one is his."

"Uh,okay." Rachel turned on her heel and left the studio. She quickly found the two doors with stars on them, one with a picture of a bull on it, the other of a pussycat. It wasn't hard to figure out. She tapped gently on the door.

"Yeah," a deep male voice said as the door opened.

Rachel stared up at the tall young man holding the door open. She felt her heart give a flip as she looked up at his handsome face. He had sharp features and pronounced cheekbones that made her do a double-take. He had longish wavy brown hair and a scruffy beard with deep dark eyes that she felt she could look into for hours on end. Like the other actors, he was wearing loose dark robes with a thick leather belt, a sword sheathed in a scabbard on one side. He smiled at her, a pussy-dampening charismatic smile that had her melting. She knew why they had chosen him for the Jon Blow role.

"Are they ready for me?" he asked, giving her a little wink.

"Uh...yes, yes they are," Rachel stammered.

"All right then. Let's get to work." He stepped out and closed the door behind him. "You're new. I've never seen you before."

"Yes, I'm Rachel," she replied, walking along beside him as they made their way into the studio. "This is my first day."

"You're one of the new production assistants?" he asked, and it made Rachel feel good that he'd used her professional title instead of calling her a fluffer.

"Yes, that's right."

"Well, welcome, Rachel. It'll be nice to have you around." With another wink and a smile, he left her, walking across the room and standing next to the bed.

Rachel stepped back over and stood beside Lori, her eyes on the new arrival. "Earth to Rachel, Earth to Rachel," Lori said, smiling as she waved her hand in front of the young girl's face. She gave a little laugh when Rachel looked at her, the young girl's face flushing. "Didn't I tell you he was gorgeous?"

"Yes, you were right," Rachel replied, her eyes now back on the star, who was busy conversing with the director.

"Wait until you see his equipment. You'll be drooling all over yourself." Lori pulled a hairband out of her jeans pocket and whipped her curly blonde locks into a ponytail, keeping her face and mouth clear of any unwanted interference. She nodded to the back of Rachel's head. "You might want to adjust your hairband. It looks like it's coming loose there."

"Thanks." Rachel re-did her hair, feeling with her fingers that the band had come loose from her sessions of sucking off Dr. Fitz. She smiled as she thought about it, the four loads of old-man cum still warming her belly. She re-tightened the band, giving it an extra circle to make sure it was nice and tight, her inky black tresses pulled nicely back from her pretty face and full sexy mouth.

"All right everybody, places," Paul called out as Justin stepped next to the bed, his midsection in line with the Tanya girl's face. Lori touched Rachel's arm and led her over next to the three actors who were waiting for their turn to go on. "Okay, three...two...one...and ACTION!"

"Jon, what are you doing here?" the Salsa character said in a high girly voice, her pasty-white skin glowing ghostlike under the brilliant white light, her bright red hair shining luxuriously as she looked up at the rugged-looking man standing over her.

"I've come to teach you a lesson." The star's rich full voice seemed to flow through Rachel's senses right to her snatch, his lush deep tone making her pussy start to weep already. "I hear you've been misbehaving with a dwarf, and we can't have that in this family. We are the Stark Nakeds of Virginfell, and you've brought shame on our house."

"But I never did anything with Teary Hardon. I just pretended to go to his bed. I'm still a virgin. And besides, you're just my father's bastard son. Who are you to talk to me like that?"

"It was your father that sent me. And then when I'm done with you, he and your brothers are going to come in and take their turn with you."

Tanya reached up to gather her gown tighter about her throat, looking frightened as she tried to shrink back into the bed. "But what do you mean? What are you going to do to me?"

"I want to see those tits of yours that you've been flashing at me all these years," the actor said as he reached forward and tore open the top of her gown, exposing the girl's breasts. Now that they were fully exposed, Rachel could see how perky the girl's breasts were. She thought that since they'd cast the girl in the role of a teenager, her small, but nicely-shaped, breasts were perfect for the part. "Those tits are nice, but I'm going to start by making use of that lying mouth of yours." With those words, Justin flipped open his belt and threw open his robes with a flourish.

Rachel immediately brought a hand to her mouth to stifle herself, but she did hear a small gasp come from Lori standing next to her. As he let the robes fall to the floor, she couldn't believe what she was seeing. His physique was exquisite. His shoulders were broad, the sinewy muscles beneath the skin of his arms and upper body standing out like flowing ribbons of flexible steel. *They weren't gross--like body-builders have—they're perfect*, she thought. His upper body was like an inverted triangle, his broad powerful shoulders tapering in attractively at his waist. His abdominal muscles were firm and beautifully defined, with that six-pack look that she'd only seen in magazines. His legs were long and his thighs looked powerful, just like his torso and arms. From the side she could see the full curve of his pronounced buttocks, the attractive mounds looking firm and touchable. He had next to no body hair, and under the brilliant lights, his tanned skin glowed, making his muscular body look even more enticing, right down to his shaven groin, where Rachel's eyes now looked.

Despite his rugged powerful good looks, the thing that drew her eyes like a magnet was what was projecting from his groin—the most beautiful cock she had ever seen. It looked half-hard and hung slightly below horizontal, bobbing with each powerful beat of his heart. She could see it rising as it pulsed, a bold thick vein running up the length of the stiffening shaft. She had thought Mr. Dexter's cock was big, but this magnificent piece of manhood was in a league all its own. She found her mouth watering as she watched it continue to grow, now lifting past horizontal as it stiffened and extended.

"You're going to take every last inch of this when I'm done with you, Salsa," the Jon Blow character said. "You've been teasing me for years with that sexy little body of yours. Those nice tits and that tight cunt I know you've got between your legs are going to be mine now. From now on, I'm going to fuck you wherever and whenever I want." He reached forward and slid his fingers around the back of the girl's head, pulling her up from the bed, her gorgeous red hair swirling around his hand as he pulled her head to him. "Now, suck this cock. Suck it until I tell you to stop." With one hand holding the girl's head, he wrapped his other big mitt around the shaft of his mighty cock and brought it to her face, pressing the engorged crimson crown against the girl's painted red lips.

Rachel felt her pussy dripping as she watched, the immense cock now totally hard as he rubbed it around the girl's mouth. His thrusting erection looked like a menacing weapon, angry and engorged with blood, the vivid scarlet of the enflamed knob contrasting boldly against the Tanya girl's ghostlike skin. Rachel couldn't believe the size of Justin's cock. Not only was it long, it was tremendously thick, almost as long and big around as her forearm. And the head was absolutely huge, the mushroom-shaped knob almost the size of a lemon. Rachel shivered as she looked at it, but found herself salivating at the idea of possibly getting her hands—and her mouth—on that amazing cylinder of flesh.

"Jon, I...I can't believe how big your thing is?" Salsa said, looking up at Jon with fear in her eyes. "You really expect me to take that in my mouth?"

"You're going to take it in more than just your mouth, you teasing little whore. I'm going to fill all of your holes so full of cum that it'll be leaking out of you for weeks. But your mouth is where I want to start. You've teased me long enough with those sexy lips of yours. Now open up."

As he pretended to grip her head tighter, the redhead opened her mouth as wide as she could. The actor thrust his cock into her mouth, pulling her head forwards at the same time. Rachel watched, totally enthralled, as the girl's mouth stretched wide open, her lips on the verge of tearing before they slipped over the broad flared knob. The girl's lips were pursed well forward, and she closed them down over the trunk-like shaft, the big red helmet locked in her mouth.

"Mmm," the redhead moaned and Rachel saw the girl's eyes close as she started to suck. The girl's hands came up and circled the rigid shaft, pumping it back and forth towards her mouth. Tanya started oohing and aahing loudly, and even to Rachel it seemed fake. As she watched the girl work the actor's cock, Rachel realized the girl was hardly doing anything with her mouth. It looked like she was just holding the cockhead in her mouth and trying to jerk it off with her hands. Rachel knew that if she was in the girl's place, she'd be worshiping that gorgeous horse-cock with every ounce of her being.

Rachel felt a tap on her shoulder and turned to Lori who gestured to the three men beside them. All three had their cocks sticking out from openings in the fronts of their robes, their hands moving leisurely back and forth as they watched the scene in front of them. Lori nodded to the ground and dropped to her knees beside the older actor who was playing the girl's father. She tapped the spot next to her and Rachel took her place in front of one of the scruffy young men. With barely a glance down, he pushed his limber cock against her lips.

"Now I want that hot little cunt of yours," she heard the lead actor say behind her. As she opened her mouth and slipped her lips over the young man's cock, from the corner of her eye she saw Justin Deeper climb on top of the red-haired girl and push her filmy white gown up to her waist, exposing her shaved pussy. The rugged actor positioned himself between the girl's spread legs, fitting his massive cockhead between the glistening petals of her labia.

"You'll suffer for the shame you've brought down on this house," he said as she started to push himself into her, the lips of her cunt stretching as they circled around his tremendous girth. The muscles in his powerful buttocks flexed as he started to go deeper, sending his raging prick into the slender redhead's tiny cunt. Rachel thought he was going to split the girl in two, but the pussy stretched before him, his shaft starting to disappear from view.

Inspired by the impressiveness of the main actor's huge cock, Rachel turned and started sucking, pushing a big wad of saliva to the front of her mouth and bathing the young man's waiting prick. She rolled her tongue over the intruder, coating it with her spit as she started to suck at the same time. Within seconds, she felt it getting harder.

"Fuck me," she heard the young man mutter under his breath above her. Looking up, she saw the surprised look in his eyes as he watched her, rolling his hips as she really started to work him over. He elbowed his friend next to him, and gestured down towards Rachel. She heard the first young man whisper quietly to his friend. "This one's mouth is fucking amazing. You've got to try it."

He pulled his cock out of Rachel's mouth and she turned to the second man, his semi-hard prick already pointed in her direction. She eagerly wrapped her lips around his beefy dong, sliding her lips well down the spongy shaft as she started to suck.

"Oh, man. What the fuck," the second young man said as she slurped and licked his rising prick. Within just a minute or so, he was rock hard, and he pulled his dick out of her vacuuming mouth, directing her back to his friend. Rachel enthusiastically started sucking again, coating the hot prick in her mouth with a big gob of gooey spit, her head bobbing rhythmically back and forth. The two young actors kept switching back and forth as she enthusiastically serviced them, smiles on their faces as they watched her instead of the scene on the bed.

"This is for the whole family, Salsa," she heard the lead actor say. She turned slightly, just in time to see him pull his raging prick out of the redhead's greasy slot and climb up on the bed until he was poised over her face. He wrapped his big hand around his throbbing prick and started pumping. Rachel watched as a glistening white rope of cum shot forth, pasting itself against the girl's pretty face, starting at her chin and running right up into her bright red hair. A second stream of spunk rifled forth, blasting against her cheek, and then a third milky rope, and then a fourth. "Take it all, Salsa, all of that cum is for you, you fucking whore," the actor said as he continued to shoot, wad after wad of thick white cum raining down on the starlet.

Rachel couldn't believe what she was seeing. It was like the guy was a cum machine. He kept stroking his long hard cock as pearly ribbons and white ropes spewed from the gaping red eye at the tip of his huge cock, totally covering the girl's face with his masculine seed. His cum was brilliantly white, absolutely chock full of sperm, and Rachel felt her mouth watering as she looked at the girl's face disappearing under the coating of thick white spunk. He seemed to come forever, and then his pumping hand finally slowed, the last drops of jizz dangling from the end of his magnificent prick. He flicked it at the girl's face, the shining strand of cum breaking and falling from the tip of his cock onto her lips.

"Now it's time for your father and brothers to see what kind of whore you are," the actor said as he climbed off the girl and walked out of the scene, his thick heavy cock swaying majestically between his legs.

While she was still sucking the two young men, Rachel kept her eyes on the actor, seeing him scoop up his robes once he was out of camera range and leave the set, exiting out of the door to the studio and heading back to his dressing room.

The young man who had his prick in her mouth at this time pulled it out with a quiet 'POP' before joining the other two men who approached the girl in the bed. All three started in on her as they pulled off their robes, the older man in her pussy, one of the younger men with his cock in her mouth while she jerked off the other one. Rachel took the cue from Lori and remained kneeling, happy to see that her two 'clients' had arrived on the scene with cocks as hard as bricks.

All of a sudden, the cloth canopy over the bed fell down on the four inhabitants busy fucking, blocking them all from view.

"CUT! CUT!" Paul yelled, walking angrily onto the set as the actors climbed out from under the fabric. The director turned to a gray-haired older man who rushed up next to him. "Ross, what the fuck happened?"

"Sorry, Paul. We'll have that fixed in a jiffy." He grabbed the big piece of fabric and gestured to another helper.

"This is where we earn our money," Lori whispered as the three current actors walked back towards them, their cocks now semi-hard after the interruption. Rachel could see one of the young men

whispering quietly to the older man. When they got close to them, the older man stepped right in front of Rachel.

"Hello, sweetheart. I hear you're new." He lifted his dick and held it right in front of her mouth.

"Yes, sir," Rachel replied.

"I hear you're pretty good." He talked under his breath so only Rachel could hear, both of them looking over to see Lori working on one of the younger men while the other stood beside the guy in front of Rachel. Without another word, the older man dropped the head of his cock right in Rachel's mouth. She eagerly started sucking, hoping a good word from the actors would help her keep the job. She'd hate to lose it on the first day, and the idea of having to go back to Nebraska with her tail between her legs was mortifying. But more than that, she realized how much she loved what she was doing. Mr. Dexter had taught her how much pleasure it could bring her to suck a cock, and she'd almost forgotten how much she loved it, wanted it, needed it. And now, she had the perfect opportunity to satisfy her needs.

"Oh fuck, she is good," the older man said to his buddy as Rachel worked him over, her hot sucking mouth and hand bringing him back to full erection in no time.

"Let me have a turn," his friend said as he pushed his way forward, pulling the older guy back and plunking his own dick in Rachel's gasping mouth. Rachel kept at it, taking turns sucking both of them while Lori attended to the other guy.

"We're all ready," Paul called out. "Actors back on the set."

"Oh shit. It's hard to give this mouth up, isn't it?" the older man said to his friend as he reluctantly pulled his cock out of Rachel's avidly sucking mouth.

"You're right about that." The young guy quickly stepped up and stuck his already hard prick back in Rachel's mouth. "C'mon, sweetie. Just one more quick suck."

"Mmm," Rachel purred as she slobbered over his steely dong, sucking feverishly as her tongue rolled over the sensitive cockhead.

"Billy, get your ass over here," Paul said loudly, gesturing to the young man.

"Sorry, Paul. I'm ready now." The guy winked at Rachel as he pulled his throbbing pecker out of her mouth and raced back to join the other actors.

With the canopy back in place and safely secured, the scene continued as planned. Rachel and Lori watched as their 'clients' performed admirably, taking turns fucking and being sucked by the starlet before they all ended up coming on her. While the two young guys sprayed their loads all over her face and tits, the older guy who was playing her father drew his cock out of her well-fucked cunt and pumped out his load all over her pussy, coating her flushed mound with milky cum. Rachel noticed that the three of them together didn't shoot as much cum as Justin Deeper, the star. With that cock and the amount he could shoot, she realized now why Lori had said he was currently the 'big thing' in the porn industry. Still, the starlet was covered in the stuff, pearly cum glistening all over her face and body, especially with the load Justin has pasted her with earlier still clinging lewdly to the girl's pretty face.

"Okay, that's a wrap," Paul called out as they finished for the day.

The young starlet climbed out of the bed, pulling her torn robe over her shoulders, big gobs of semen starting to slide sluggishly down her slender body. She looked over at the director as she walked towards the door. "Paul, could you have one of the girls come and help clean me up. I'm covered with the stuff."

"Sure, Tanya." He turned to Rachel and Lori. "Rachel, could you give Tanya a hand. I want to talk to Lori about what we've got going next week. She'll fill you in later."

"Uh, sure. Of course." Rachel turned as the redhead walked past, following her out and down the hall to the other dressing room with the star on the door.

"I don't know you," the young woman said after Rachel followed her into her dressing room and closed the door.

"I'm new. This is my first day. My name's Rachel." The young girl stood there tentatively as the starlet sat in a leather swivel chair in front of the makeup table, the glistening wads of cum sliding obscenely down her body. "Umm, what would you like me to do?"

"Your job as a fluffer isn't just to suck on the guys' cocks all the time. When some of us girls need cleaning up, you're expected to help with that too." She gave Rachel a withering stare. "Do you have a problem with that?"

"Uh, no. I'm sorry. Of course not," Rachel said hurriedly, not wanting to get into trouble. "I'd be happy to help. What should I do?"

"There are towels and facecloths in the bathroom there," Tanya said, pointing to the door next to where she was sitting. "I need you to clean this cum off of me. I thought I was gonna drown in the stuff when Justin blew." She looked at Rachel as the young girl stood there nervously, unsure of what to do. Tanya was starting to get pissed off. "So, you can either lick it off me, or get the cloths and wipe it off. I don't really care how you do it, just as long as you clean all of this shit off me." She paused as Rachel continued to stand there, wringing her hands as she looked at Tanya's spunk-covered body. "So, what's it gonna be? I haven't got all day."

Rachel felt herself flushing under the redhead's scrutiny, but as she'd listened to the woman, she found herself getting excited as well. She hated the thought of all that nice thick cum going to waste. She knew what she wanted to do. "Would it really be okay if I licked it off you?"

*Holy fuck, Tanya thought to herself, this girl took me seriously. I can see the eagerness in her face. Man, she wants it bad.* She noticed now the way the young was looking at her, eyeing up her body hungrily, wetting her full lips as she looked at the ribbons and gobs of cum glistening on her skin. The starlet knew this definitely could be very interesting, depending on how she played it. She spun her chair fully around until she was facing Rachel, a provocative smile on her face as she spoke to the young girl in an assertive voice. "If that's what you want, honey, you can lick me and have as much of this cum as you want." She paused as she watched Rachel start to flush with excitement, knowing she had her. "Come and clean my face first. If you do a good job, I might let you have some more."

"Yes, miss," Rachel responded immediately. There was something about the redhead's tone that made her answer in a respectful manner, and she wasn't sure why. It just seemed like the right thing to do. Rachel walked over and stood next to the woman, who tipped her head back, the sultry look in her eyes beckoning Rachel closer. Mesmerized by the glossy coating of cum on the redhead's



pretty face, Rachel extended her tongue and leaned down, placing the flat of her tongue on the woman's forehead and licked from one side to the other.

"Mmm," Rachel let out a soft purr as the still-warm gob of cum adhered to her tongue, the masculine flavor hitting her taste buds. She drew her tongue back into her mouth and swallowed the musky wad, closing her eyes in bliss as the clumpy strand of semen slid down her throat.

Tanya heard the girl moan deep in her throat, and watched as the plump young girl brought her mouth back to her face. The girl eagerly pressed her warm tongue against her skin, licking and sucking more of the milky seed into her mouth. Her tongue felt soft and delicious as she licked all around her cheeks, vacuuming and lapping up the shiny ribbons of spunk. Tanya closed her eyes, enjoying the feeling of the girl's mouth gently caressing her face. She smiled to herself as she felt the girl's lips pulling at her shimmering red hair, using her mouth to pull out the wads of cum clinging to her tresses. The girl moved lower, licking her cheeks and chin clean, the tip of her warm tongue tracing teasingly along the crease of Tanya's lips at one point. The girl reached forward and placed her fingertip on Tanya's chin, silently urging her to tip up her chin. Tanya eagerly did so, and then the girl leaned closer, her lips caressing the tender skin of Tanya's slender neck as she slowly licked, lapping up as much cum as she could get.

"Mmm, you are a hungry one, aren't you?" Tanya said breathlessly as Rachel's soft warm tongue bathed her neck, gathering up the masculine seed. When she felt the girl was done with that area, Tanya reached over and pushed Rachel back. She looked up at the confused young girl, the girl's dark eyes alive with desire. "You did a good job, so you deserve a reward. There's more, but I want you kneeling in front of me." She nodded to the floor in front of her chair.

Rachel eagerly complied, stepping around the woman until she stood before her, and then obediently dropped to her knees.

Tanya could see the wanton look in the young girl's eyes as she pushed back the sides of her robe, exposing her cum-covered breasts. She reached forward and slid her hand around the back of the girl's head, slipping her fingers into her inky black hair. The girl was already licking her lips in anticipation as Tanya pulled the girl forwards, directing her mouth towards her tits. "There's that cum you want. Lick those tits clean for me," she said, easing back into the chair as she surrendered to the pleasurable sensation of Rachel's mouth on her body.

Rachel didn't know what had come over her. She'd never experienced any kind of intimacy with a woman before, not even an experimental kiss, but seeing Tanya's body coated in semen had set her on fire, her pussy leaking like crazy into her panties. Once she had a taste of cum, she felt like she couldn't get enough. She wondered if this was what a drug addict felt like—always wanting more, and never getting enough. She willingly leaned forward, extending her tongue and taking a slow lick up the side of Tanya's breast. The semen felt luxuriously thick and warm on her tongue, and she wanted more. She swallowed and slid her tongue over the upper swell of the redhead's tits, licking up as much as she could.

"That's a good girl," Tanya said as she let herself go, her pleasure level escalating as Rachel enthusiastically licked her chest. She looked down through slitted eyes as the plump girl got closer to her nipples, and then smiled to herself as the girl pursed her lips and took the stiff nodule into her mouth, her soft tongue rolling deliciously over the sensitive bud as she sucked all the cum off it. "Oh yeah, that's the way, get it all."

Rachel felt herself getting all squishy between her legs as she licked the slender woman's pert breasts, her lips seeming to fit perfectly around the woman's perky nipples. She moved to the other breast, giving that nipple the same treatment, feeling it harden and stand up even more as she licked the spunk off of it. She licked between the woman's breasts, making sure she got every drop as her tongue slid teasingly over the soft warm skin. She pressed her face close and ran her tongue slowly all over the redhead's shapely breasts, getting every last morsel of warm semen. When she was done, all that was left was a glistening sheen of her drying saliva.

Tanya pushed Rachel back and sat forward near the edge of the swivel chair. She pushed the sides of her robe further back from her body and let her slender legs roll open to each side, exposing her lower body to Rachel's view. She saw the young girl flush even more as her hungry gaze run down her slender form, eyeing up the shining strands and clumpy gobs of semen covering the mound of her pussy. "If you want it, get down there and get to work." She lifted her legs and draped them over the arms of the chair, exposing her cunt obscenely. She extended her hand and curled her index finger at Rachel, beckoning her to come closer.

Rachel found herself overwhelmed by desire, the scent of the woman's juicy cunt and the coating of semen covering it wafting into her senses like an intoxicating drug. With a breathy moan of desire, she leaned forwards, pressing her tongue against the woman's glistening pussy-lips and licking upward, a big gob of milky semen gathering on her tongue.

"Oh fuck, you do have a nice mouth, don't you?" Tanya said as she slid her hands around the back of Rachel's head and pulled her mouth even harder against her. She looked down through lust-filled eyes as Rachel licked her stomach clean, getting every drop of masculine seed that she could. Tanya then directed her mouth lower, right onto the enflamed spire of her clit. "I think there's more down there." She found she didn't have to ask the girl twice as Rachel enthusiastically started slobbering and licking all around the top of her seeping twat. Tanya rolled her hips against the young girl's face, feeling her soft tongue work its magic on her body. She'd gotten incredibly turned on just by watching this cum-crazed slut lick her body clean, and now, the girl was just as enthusiastic when it came to servicing her pussy. *Yes, she is definitely going to be a good one to have around*, Tanya thought as Rachel's lips circled her stiff clit, her tongue curling around and bathing the sensitive bud. She rolled her hips and Rachel stayed right with her, her pursed lips sucking and licking the redhead's fiery clit.

"Oh fuck, that's it...that's it...OH FUCKKKKKKK," the starlet moaned loudly as she started come. The plump girl didn't pull away but eagerly continued to eat, her tongue quickly spearing into the depths of Tanya's gushing twat to gather up her spewing juices. "Yes...yes..." Tanya continued to climax, spraying the eager young girl's face with her warm cunt-honey. Her hips were twisting and gyrating as she came on the girl's face, the sweet mouth never letting up as she devoured her throbbing pussy. The girl brought her lips and tongue back to Tanya's throbbing clit, triggering another quick orgasm right on the heels of the first. Tanya's slender body was twitching and convulsing as she came again, the luxurious sensations overwhelming her as she bucked her pussy up against the girl's eagerly-working mouth. Finally, a tingling shiver tripped down her spine and she collapsed back against the chair, totally spent. She sat there gasping, savoring the aftershocks of the most delicious orgasm she'd had in a long time.

Rachel slowly sat back, her tongue running out and circling her mouth, gathering in the slimy discharge clinging to the lower part of her face. "Did I do all right?" she asked.

"Oh my God, that was better than all right," Tanya said, looking at Rachel through glassy eyes. "You can clean me up any time, girl." She saw the hungry look in the girl's eyes as she looked at Tanya's

widely spread cunt, her shaven mound glistening with saliva and her seeping nectar. The girl seemed to be in a trance, and her tongue came out and circled her lips unconsciously. She could see the slutish desire in the girl's eyes. "You want more?" Tanya rolled her hips invitingly, smiling to herself as the girl's dark eyes followed her puffy mound hypnotically.

"I...I..." Rachel was unable to help herself, eagerly diving back between the woman's spread legs, her tongue slipping deep into the redhead's hot dripping cunt.

"Oh yeah, that's the way. I've got more for you." Tanya slipped her fingers back into Rachel's hair as the plump young girl ate her ravenously, her lips and tongue making the starlet scale the walls in no time at all. Rachel took her to two more quick climaxes before Tanya pushed her away, her pussy just buzzing from Rachel's oral assault.

"Oh my God, that was amazing," Tanya said, her chest heaving as she fought to regain her breath.

Rachel tenderly kissed the woman's oozing snatch before sitting back quietly, her face totally covered with the redhead's tasty juices. She got to her feet and stepped into the bathroom. She ran some warm water in the sink and washed her face, wanting to make sure no one would know what she'd been doing. She returned to the starlet's side. The redhead sat slumped in the chair, just as she'd been when Rachel had entered the bathroom, her legs still draped over the armrests, her shaved pussy throbbing blissfully.

"All right, you better go," Tanya said. "They'll be wondering where you are."

"Thank you, miss." Rachel turned to go and was stopped short by Tanya's voice as her hand touched the doorknob.

"New girl." Rachel turned. Tanya looked over at her, her eyes sparking as she reached down and traced a red-tipped fingernail along the cleft of her juicy cunt. "Remember, any time you want more, come and see me."

Rachel didn't know what had come over her, but she found herself shivering at the thought of servicing the attractive young starlet again. "I'd like that," she said, turning to go. She closed the door behind her, wondering what more could happen on her first day working as a fluffer.