



TRADDE-TIN²

*written by Wandrer
Featuring Art by StarkWork*

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Maya looked stunning in a short black dress, the fabric coming just to mid-thigh, and barely restraining her large breasts. Dan forced his eyes back up to hers.

"Um, Hi Maya," Dan managed to stammer out, and then cursed himself inside for his lack of suaveness.

"Hi Dan!" Maya breathed in her husky voice (was it his imagination, or was it even more husky than usual?), "Is Betsy home?"

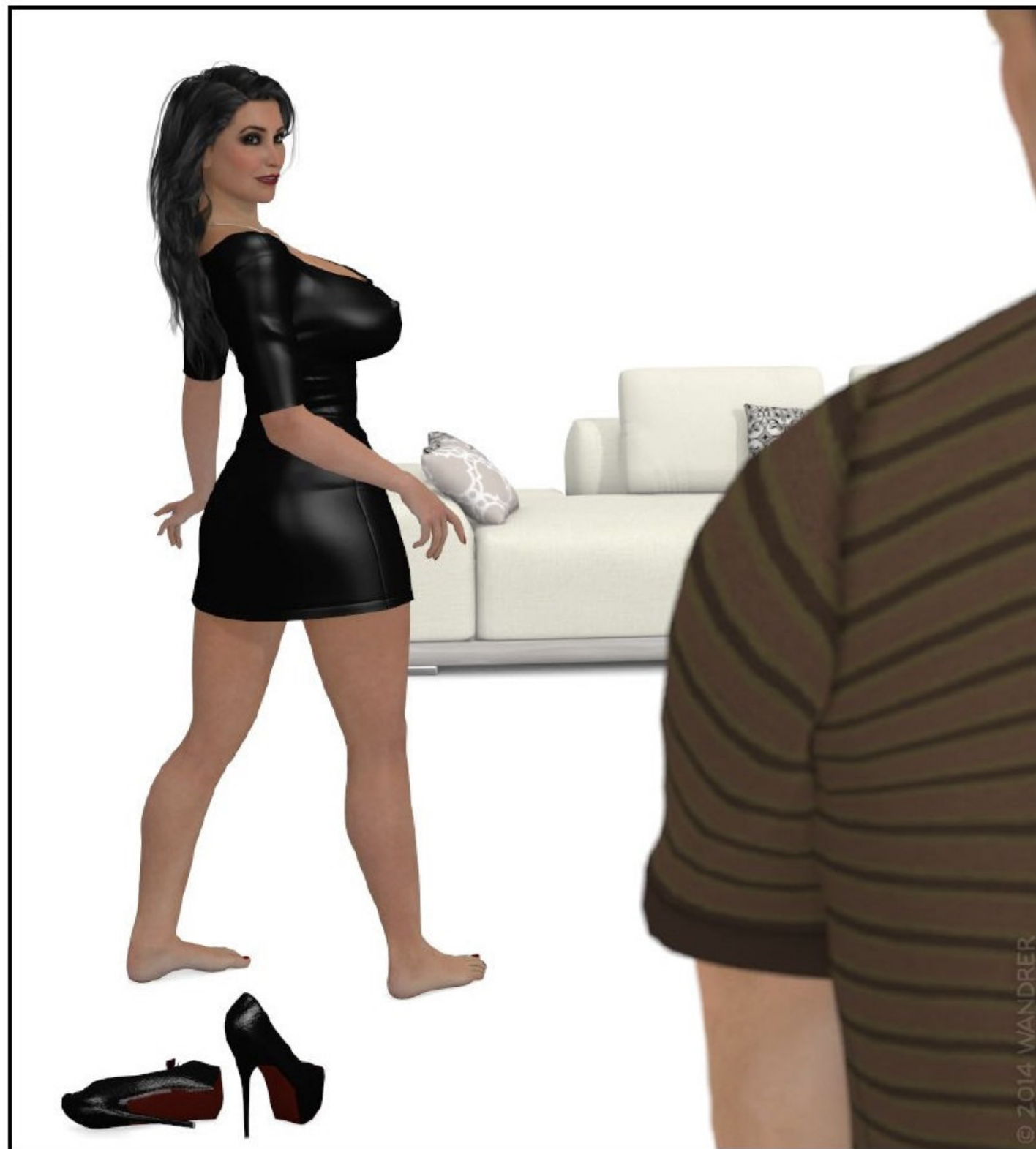
"Uh - no, no she's not," Dan said, lamely. In spite of everything, he couldn't quite bring himself to believe this was really about to happen, and found himself terrified to act and then find that it was all in his head. Maya continued, in that quick breathy way she spoke that Dan found so appealing.

"Oh...well, can I come in anyway? I actually just wanted to check if I dropped something under the couch when I was here the other week."

"S-sure."



Dan stood to the side and watched as Maya sashayed in, her hips swaying enticingly given her heels - unusual for her. Dan swallowed, mouth dry, unable to keep his eyes from tracing up her gorgeous legs, over the lovely curve of her ass, visible beneath the tight curves of her short dress, and her pale bare back. When she kicked off her heels before walking into the living room, he couldn't help but let out a small grunt of disappointment, then blushed guiltily as she flashed him a bright smile over her shoulder.



"OK, let me just take a look here..."



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Dan felt frozen like an animal, staring at the gorgeous raven-haired woman, as she crouched down onto her knees, her short dress riding up onto her thighs, her bare feet wriggling behind her. Then she leaned down with a little wiggle.



Dan gasped as Maya stood and leaned all the way forward, her skirt sliding up over her ass as she tilted it up towards him - to show her completely bare pussy, devoid of any panties. She was shaved but for a tuft of black curls just above her dark lips, which parted slightly as she spread her legs, leaning further forward, her lovely ass cheeks parting to show the little dark star of her anus...

...and the fact that she was visibly wet.

It was only after he'd let out a soft moan that he realized the noise had been out loud.

Maya suddenly pulled herself up to stand - while bending over at the waist and looking back with an obviously fake, wide-eyed expression of surprise.



"Oh!" she gasped, "Oh no...I think I forgot to put panties on tonight! Oh dear, how embarrassing..."

Maya leaned forwards with a small, happy "mmm", spreading herself even more lewdly for him, lest there be any doubt any of this was intentional.



Dan made a small incoherent noise, still staring at her glorious display as blood pounded in his ears. She reached back as if to scratch at her neck, pale fingers touching the tight fabric around her shoulder.

"Uh-oh," she breathed, "I think I forgot something else, too..."



With a little tug, shoulder of her dress slid off, and Maya started to straighten up. Dan couldn't suppress another small moan, this time of disappointment as her legs closed to hide her pussy once more. Then he looked up at her - as the front of her dress fell down, her breasts tumbling free as she turned to face him.



Dan, face burning, let out a soft shuddering breath.

Maya's tits were incredible.

They were *huge* - even bigger than he realized, and considerably bigger than his wife's. They had to be at least a D, maybe an E cup, and hung down heavily in a way that Dan had always been incredibly aroused by. They sported large dark areolae with smallish nipples, pointing slightly downward with the heft of her breasts.

As she walked towards him, her dress falling down around her legs to leave her completely naked, they swung and jiggled deliciously.

"Oh no," she breathed, with that same faux-embarrassed voice, "my top came off and you can see my breasts!"



A small, seductive smile came over her lips as she reached down and lifted her heavy breasts in her small hands, as though offering them up to him.

"Though...they're so big, breasts doesn't seem like the right word. Would you prefer I call them boobs?"

Dan shivered again.

"...or boobies?"

Dan licked his lips.

"Or tits?"

Dan let out a soft moan.

"Oh, you like that one, huh? You like me talking about my big, fat titties? Mmmm..."

She let out a seemingly quite real moan as her thumbs brushed over her quite hard nipples, her face taking on a blissful expression for a moment. Dan couldn't do anything but stare at the shorter woman. He could feel his blood pounding in his ears, and other, lower, locations as well.

"Ohhh...they got so big after I had my daughter and they've never shrunk again. I - I keep meaning to get reduction surgery, but - I keep forgetting for some reason. And - well, my nipples...oh god...they're so sensitive. Ohhh...but you know one of the best things since they are so big, is that...well, I can do this..."



Dan watched as Maya lifted one of her large breasts in both hands, letting the other one flop down to her chest and tilted the nipple upward. His eyes widened as he realized what she was about to do.

"Mmmmmmm!" Maya moaned, again quite obviously in real pleasure. Her brow furrowed briefly almost like she was confused, or trying to remember something - and then she started to suck and slurp at her nipple, moaning with increasing volume as she sucked it into her mouth. For a moment she seemed lost in the pleasure, and Dan simply watched her, amazed. Then suddenly she opened her eyes, blinking, and lifted her mouth from breast.

Dan tore his eyes from her very wet nipple when she spoke. He was surprised to find that her expression was shy, almost embarrassed as she looked up at him.



"Dan?" she breathed in a small voice, "Would - would you do something for me?"

Dan cleared his throat and managed to choke out:

"Y-yes?"

It came out as more of a question than he'd intended, since the real answer at this point was really "anything you want", but she actually seemed to grow more shy for a moment, and her breathing quickened slightly.

"Betsy told me that you...like to lick girls...and, um....that you're really good at it..."

Dan's eyes widened again in shock. Betsy had told her that? It was true, but - he couldn't believe his wife had talked about it, given how conservative she was, even with her best friend. And what came out of Maya's mouth next sounded so real and true that Dan almost came just from the sound of her voice.

"I - I - I've always sort of...fantasized about it...I've never been with a guy who liked doing that...would - would you, um...lick me?"

Dan was so shocked at the request and the seemingly (oh so hopefully) real revelation that for a moment, all he could do was stand there with his mouth open. Maya blushed deeper, seemingly taking this as reluctance on his part rather than simply his brain short circuiting for a moment, and backed up to sit on the couch, and then spread her legs wide, revealing herself to him.



She was absolutely drenched, her thighs glistening with wetness and visibly dripping from between her swollen lower lips. She bit her upper lip and then whimpered:

"P-please, Dan? Would you lick my pussy? I - I'll make it up to you after..."



With something between a moan and a growl, Dan stumbled forward and fell to his knees in front of the gorgeous woman's spread legs. He was immediately hit with her scent - a muskier, richer smell than his wife's pussy - and without a word dove his face between her thighs.



Maya squealed loudly in surprised pleasure.

She tasted delicious.

He'd always loved this, and it had been years since he'd tasted anyone other than his wife. He began to slurp at her lips, sucking up the copious juices flowing out of her, and teased around the outside and inside of her pussy while her moans rose in pitch and breathiness. He glanced up as they muffled slightly and he realized she was once again sucking on one of her hard nipples, eyes squeezed shut in pleasure. Shaking, she lifted her feet up onto Dan's back, the balls of her feet sliding over him as she squirmed, as well as giving him better access. Dan took advantage of that, licking deeper inside her briefly, and sliding his tongue up to circle her swollen clit and suck it between his lips.



Maya let out a high pitched squeal as her wet nipple slid from her own mouth, and began to cum.

The sound was completely different from Betsy's throaty orgasms - Maya's voice rose in pitch to a high squeak and her hips began to rhythmically thrust against Dan's mouth. She didn't squirt, but a rush of warm, slick pussy juice began to run out of her dripping down the front of the couch in a small, slippery waterfall. Where Betsy tended to squirm and writhe around, Maya just began to shake and sob softly in what seemed to be a quite intense and long orgasm, pulling on her hard nipples with abandon.



Finally with long, squeaky gasps, she began to slow down, her whole body wracked with shuddering and twitching in the aftershocks of her orgasm.

"Oh...oh god...oh god that was good," she gasped out, a surprised expression on her face. Dan lifted his mouth from her with a grin, her pussy juice all over his beard, and - he realized now - soaking the front of his shirt as well. Maya stared at him with wide eyes and mouth for a long moment, shaking periodically as her pussy twitched, and then a languid smile came over her lips.



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"Uh-oh," she breathed, "I made a mess. And you look tired. Why don't you come sit up here for a minute..."

Heart pounding rapidly with anticipation, Dan crawled off the ground and up onto the couch. As he sat down, Maya rolled onto all fours and slowly crawled over towards him, cat-like, her large tits swaying beneath her.



Her mouth widened into a grin, and she licked her lips, bringing her face up to his. Her nostrils flared suddenly, as she clearly smelled herself all over his face and chest. He felt her warm breath on his lips.

"You know...I've usually tell guys I won't taste myself...that it's gross...but the truth is..."



She leaned in and kissed him with a moan, her tongue sliding over his lips and then twining with his as she pushed him back on the couch, climbing on top of him. She moaned softly as they kissed like that for quite some time with Maya moaning softly - she seemed to be enjoying herself. Then she pulled her mouth away just slightly and breathed:

"The truth is," she shivered slightly, and let out a soft, embarrassed whimper, "I actually love the way that my pussy tastes..."

Dan moaned softly and she began kissing him again - and then lapping at his face and beard with her tongue mewling softly with delight as her tongue cleaned up her slick juices from his face. As she licked and kissed him, he lifted his hands and cupped her large, dangling breasts, eliciting a soft moan from the raven-haired woman, and then a louder one as he drew his thumbs over her hard nipples.



He felt a tug and then lifted his arms as she realized she was trying to remove his shirt, feeling the wet fabric peel away. He leaned back with a gasp as she almost immediately began kissing and licking his chest - first licking up the remaining flavor of herself from his skin, and then kissing her way down...down...



Dan let out a shuddering groan as she drew her tongue up the fabric of his jeans over the hard lump inside. She grinned devilishly up at him as she deftly unbuttoned the tops and slid them down with a little help from him. His cock almost immediately popped free as she slid the pants and boxers over his hips. Then he let out a much louder moan as Maya dropped her warm, wet mouth over the head and slid it slowly down, her lips squeezing his shaft.



Maya began to moan as she slid her mouth up and down his cock, a sound that Dan echoed loudly. Maya was *amazing* at sucking cock. Her tongue slid over the front of his cock with the perfect amount of pressure, while she took him deeper and deeper into her throat with each slow bob of her pretty face. Dan could feel her large breasts bouncing against his thighs, her hard nipples tracing across his skin. Maya's moans turned into increasingly high whimpers like the sound of her orgasm, making it quite clear how much she enjoyed a cock in her mouth. And then wet sounds began to come from between her legs, as she quite clearly began to finger herself...



Dan grunted loudly and his back arched as he began to spray hot cum into Maya's throat, eliciting another loud whimper - and then suddenly Maya's body began to shake in another orgasm of her own. Dan moaned louder as he felt her sucking harder - and beginning to gulp down his cum. She was swallowing! Betsy had never been willing to swallow, but Maya gulped it down like it was the best thing she'd ever tasted - whimpering between gulps as she came.



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Finally Dan collapsed back onto the couch with a groan. Along with his post-orgasmic exhaustion - and a general blissed-out tingling - came a vague sense of annoyance with himself. That had been a great blowjob, no doubt...but he'd really wanted to fuck Maya. To see if her pussy felt as good as it tasted. Now, they probably wouldn't have time to...to...

He looked down.

Maya was still gently sucking his cock, whimpering softly.

She'd finally stopped cumming too - but he could hear her still working fingers in and out of herself, while she slowly milked all of the cum from his cock, and continued teasing him with her tongue. Normally the head would be too sensitive - but somehow she was managing to barely graze it while her tongue did something amazing down lower. It twirled and slid over his cock...and in a shockingly short amount of time, Dan felt himself hardening again in her mouth.

Finally she lifted her glistening lips from his cock, staring down at her handiwork as it thrust proudly upward. She looked up at him and grinned broadly.

"Mmmm...I hope you don't mind. I love sucking cock, but I really wanted to fuck you tonight."



Before Dan could even assert that yes, he was quite fine with that, Maya clambered up on top of him, pulling what he now realized was *three* fingers she'd been working in and out of herself out of her pussy. As she pivoted around, presenting her gorgeous back and ass to him, she looked at her fingers with something like surprise, as they were coated with pussy juice, stretching between them like slick webbing as it slowly dripped down her hand.



With a mischievous grin she reached down and smeared some first on one hard nipple atop her large, pendulous breast, and then the other, leaving them slick and shining. Then she began pulling on her slippery nipples, letting out a soft moan.

Dan echoed it as he watched her above him.

Then he moaned much louder as Maya settled back and lowered her sopping pussy onto his cock, letting out a soft whimper of her own.



It had been so long since Dan had been inside a woman other than Betsy that it was only thanks to the fact that he'd already cum in Maya's mouth that he didn't immediately cum in her pussy. The delicious feeling of a new cunt slipping around his cock, with it's different contours and curves, was overwhelmingly arousing. Maya quickly settled all the way down onto him, and he felt her pussy juice beginning to drip down over his balls.

And then she began to squirm.



Dan let out a shuddering groan as Maya, eyes squeezed shut with an expression of something between intense pain and pleasure on her face as she began to pull hard on her slick nipples, pulsed her hips and pussy against him, grinding her pelvis into his so that her clit slipped and slid against his skin, his cock deep inside her. The motion felt amazing - clearly to both of them from the high pitched mewls she quickly started making. It was like nothing Betsy had ever done - and required incredible muscle control both of her legs and, from the incredible way she tightened her pussy as she moved, her internal muscles as well.

Distantly Dan realized that Maya must have had a *lot* of practice to perfect this motion...

How many guys had Maya fucked to get so good at this?

...how many guys was Betsy fucking right now?

Forcing that thought away with a growl, he levered himself up, pitching Maya forward onto all fours with a surprised yelp.

As he moved up behind her, he reached down to grab and spread Maya's ass to give himself better access to her wet pussy, and his finger accidentally brushed against her anus as he pulled her butt cheeks apart.



Maya let out a sobbing yelp when he touched her there, her whole body jerking with sudden tension.

Dan froze for a moment, but she quickly moved back into her grinding motion. He realized slowly that she hadn't said *no* exactly - at least not like Betsy had when he'd tried something 'forbidden'. Overwhelmed with lust and a resurgence of his strange anger, he slid his fingers down to scoop up some of Maya's slippery juices dripping down his cock and balls onto the couch. Once they were nice and slick, he slid his fingers up again - and slid them over Maya's little asshole, feeling it clench instantly at his touch.

Maya's eyes shot open as she let out another yelp, a slightly horrified look on her face.

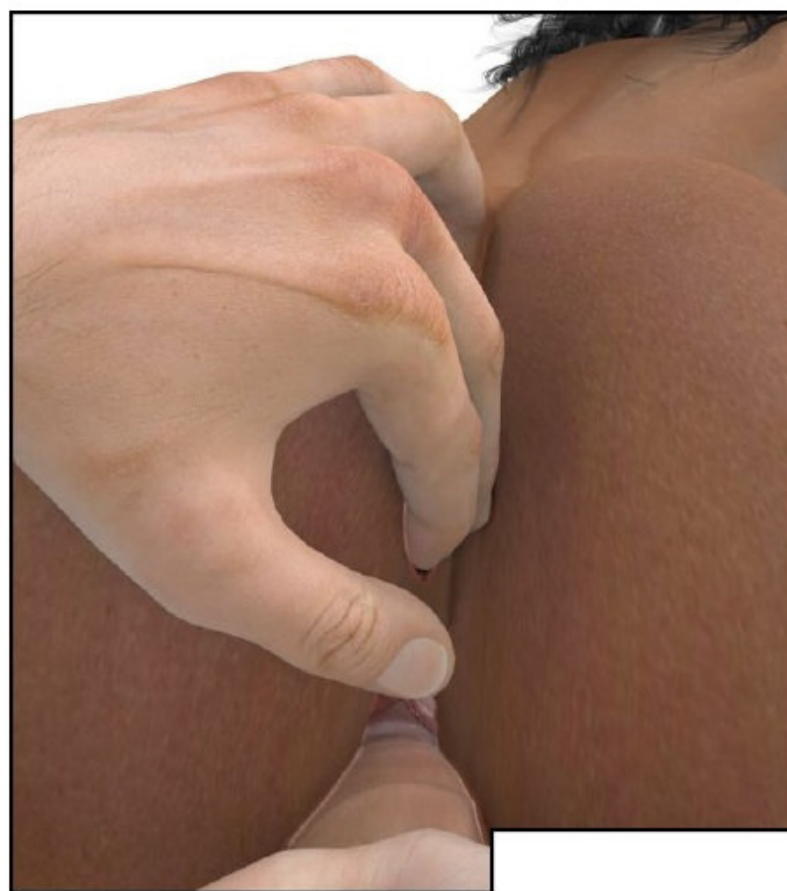
"W-wait," she moaned as she looked down at Dan, "Wh-what are you..."



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Not a no. Dan smiled slightly as he began to press his slippery middle finger against her little asshole. Maya let out a squeal this time - but kept grinding against him.

"W-wait, n-no Dan," she whined, "D-don't...I've never had anything in my b-but...that's...wait..."



Dan's finger suddenly slid past her tight little sphincter and into her ass.

Maya exploded.

Her back arched as she screamed in sudden orgasm, eyes wide in shock. Her large breasts bounced in her hands as she pulled on her nipples and she began to pant out her breathy, high squeals of pleasure, which rapidly rose to a hoarse, almost soundless set of squeaks. As her hips rapidly humped against Dan, she was unconsciously forcing his finger deeper and deeper into her asshole - which seemed to push her orgasm to even higher heights, as her sphincter squeezed tightly and almost painfully around his finger.

Suddenly, almost surprising himself so enraptured was he by Maya's overwhelming orgasm, Dan let out a low grunt of his own and began cumming inside Maya as well.

Which, to her obvious shock - and with another hoarse scream - caused Maya to start cumming again herself. Dan groaned as her pussy milked his cock and her ass gripped his finger, and Maya screamed as tears rolled down her cheeks from the intensity of her orgasm.



Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, Dan's orgasm would down and so did Maya's, her whole body convulsing with uncontrollable after shocks as she dropped her tits and fell forward, bracing hands on either side of Dan. She gasped and choked out a sob, trying to regain control of herself. Dan's still mostly-hard cock twitched inside her, feeling her twitch back pleasantly. She finally managed to moan out actual words - for a moment, anyway.



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"Oh god...oh god...oh my god...what...I've never...wait, what are you - oh god ohgodOHGODOHGODOHGODOHGOD OH OH OHOHOOOOOOOOOHHHH!!!!!"

As Dan slid his finger from Maya's asshole, her eyes went wide with shock as she began to cum yet again. This one was somewhat shorter than the previous two - though from Maya's expression just as intense. Finally, with a sobbing groan, she collapsed forward onto him and lay there on the couch, gasping and shaking with small involuntary whimpers.



Maya shook and gasped for a while, before Dan slowly began to stroke her back. She let out a small sob, and then leaned back into him and began to place small fast kisses his neck, whispering and moaning softly.

"Oh god...oh god that was so good...oh god...oh god please you can have me any time you want...oh god..."



Dan had a sudden wracking pang of guilt at what he'd done - not only cheating on his wife, and with one of her closest friends, but also controlling Maya and making her do this. Though...Maya had sure seemed to enjoy it. And she wouldn't remember it after this. And it had been *really* good. And-

Suddenly Maya sat up, shakily, looking over at the clock.

"Oh god - I have to go!"

Maya leapt off of the shocked Dan, and stumbled over to grab her dress, legs shaking visibly from her multiple orgasms.



Dan's finally softening cock was covered in cum and pussy juice as he levered himself up - and had a little shiver of delight as she bent over at the waist again to pick up her dress, offering him a view of her well-used, cum-dripping pussy.



Catching him staring, she blushed - and then smiled a mischievous smile. Staring at him, she reached down, and slid two fingers into her cum filled pussy. She worked them around wetly for a moment, with a small gasp of pleasure, and then pulled them out, glistening and slimy with their shared juices.

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Then, chaste little Maya, to Dan's shocked expression, reached up and began to lick her cum-covered fingers clean before she slipped on her heels and walked to the bathroom, looking at him coquettishly over her shoulder.

"Mmmmm...yummy..."



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Dan just stood there, blood pounding in his ears, as she disappeared into the bathroom.



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When she re-emerged, she was dressed once more in her little black dress and heels, as if nothing had happened - though she was, perhaps, a little more mussed than when she'd arrived.

"I really have to go," she breathed, blushing cutely again, "Will - will you call me sometime? When Betsy's not here?"

Dan stared and nodded mutely, again rendered speechless.

"Good," she giggled, "I could get used to this."

Maya blew him a kiss, and slipped out the door.



After Maya had left, Dan sat back on the couch to catch his breath, heart pounding as he slowly realized what he had done. Crushing guilt over what he'd done to Betsy vied with his guilt at what he'd just done to - with - Maya for prominence for quite some time, before he finally levered himself back up with a groan and a shudder. This was it. The only time. He'd gotten to try Maya - and it was oh so good - but...

That's when he noticed his phone blinking on the counter.

He stood - shakily - and walked over to grab it. He'd put the phone on silent earlier, but hadn't expected to receive any calls anyway. He lifted it and looked at the screen.

One message. From Betsy.

Trembling with tension he pressed play on the message and lifted the phone to his ear.

"Hi honey...I don't know if you saw my note, but things went a little crazy with this client today, and I have to hop on a plane to London this afternoon. I might be back by the weekend but it might be a little longer. I'll call you when I can, OK? Love you, sweetie..."

Dan stood there for a moment, staring down at his phone after Betsy's voice trailed off, and then wandered into the bedroom. Sure enough, on the dresser there was a note like Betsy said, saying much the same thing as the phone message, and a quick look in the closet found that her suitcase was in fact missing. It certainly wasn't the first time Betsy had had to take off suddenly for a business trip.

Dan stopped as it suddenly hit him.

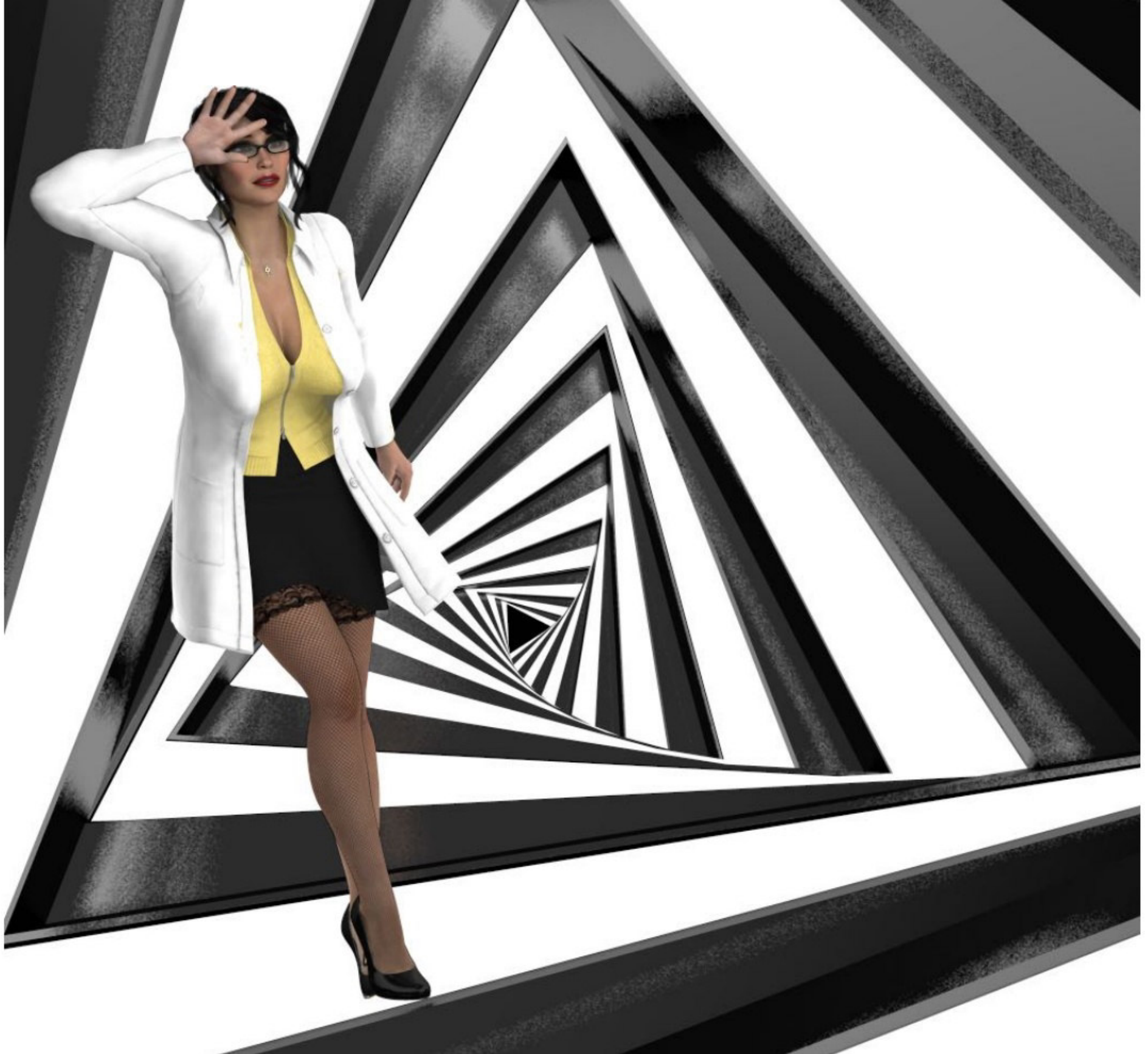
Betsy would be gone all week...

His face suddenly burned with shame at the immediate place his head went to. After what he'd done to his wife...what he'd done with Maya...he was done.

No, he just wasn't going to think about it.

He could resist the temptation...





"I don't usually make house calls," Maya said, looking at him sternly that evening, after she walked in the door.



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Dan's heart pounded as he stared at the very serious-looking Maya. She was dressed in what he recognized as her professional outfit - Maya being, of course, a very successful doctor. He wondered if this was how severely she normally dressed at work, or if his selection in her profile for the evening had made this more stereotypical and extreme.

Regardless, it definitely was having the desired effect on him, particularly with the anticipation of what was to come (no pun intended).

The pretty brunette reached up to adjust her glasses, looking seriously at him from beneath the tight bun of her black hair. Beneath her white doctor's coat, she wore a reasonably plain outfit consisting of a simple skirt, and a sweater.

Of course, the effect was amplified given that the quite tight sweater was a bit too small for her ample breasts - and she'd apparently forgotten to wear a bra, given how visible her hard nipples were beneath it.



In spite of that, her demeanor was all business, completely unlike the previous night. Not only did she quite clearly not remember that - it was pretty clear that in this “persona”, she didn’t even recognize Dan, other than as a somewhat annoying patient.

“Now then - what seems to be the problem?”

Dan couldn’t resist the opening statement.

“Well, I have some swelling...”

Maya frowned slightly, her pretty brow furrowing.

“Swelling? Where? Why don’t you show me...”

Dan suppressed a choked snicker at the straight line, as though straight out of a porn movie. He was quite happy to fill his part at this point, by reaching down and unzipping his pants to let his throbbing cock spring free.

If he hadn’t had the previous night as reference, he might have balked at the shocked expression on Maya’s face as she gasped, lifting her hand to her mouth.



"I beg your pardon!" she said in a trembling voice, eyes wide, "*I am a doctor!* Put that thing away!"

However, given his previous night's experience, he simply advanced towards her with a grin, advancing towards her with his throbbing cock jutting proudly in front of him. Maya backed away with a stunned look on her face - belied slightly by her noticeably quickened breathing and her nipples growing even more visible beneath her strained sweater. She let out a small sound of surprise as she ran into the kitchen counter, bumping her in the middle of her cute butt.



"But Doctor," he said in an aroused, half-pleading voice, "I was told that to help the swelling I needed a special lotion applied to it..."

"Wh-what? What are you - OH!"

Maya yelped in surprise as Dan grabbed her by the hips and lifted her up onto the counter. Seemingly of their own volition, her legs spread beneath the skirt, causing it to ride up over her hips - revealing her panty-less pussy. She fell back on her hands, thrusting her chest forward and staring at him in shock, her position seemingly unintentionally lewd.



“What lotion?! I must insist that you stoaaaaaAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!!!”

Maya screamed in a sudden explosive orgasm as Dan stepped forward and - with hips positioned at the perfect height - thrust himself into her sopping wet pussy. Maya bucked against him, a shocked expression again on her face, though this time it was one of pleasure as she let out throaty yells of pleasure.



“Oh god...oh god...oh god,” she gasped and moaned as she finally came down from her first orgasm, body shuddering with aftershocks, as she still sat back on her hands, chest thrust out, “I - oh god...wait, I - oh...oh...OH...OHHHH!!!”

As he began to thrust in and out of her, whatever she'd been trying to say was cut off by a new, rising set of sobbing moans of pleasure. The sight of the severe looking doctor reduced to incoherent moans of pleasure drove Dan wild, and he reached out, shoving her tight sweater up to let her large breasts pop free. Maya was starting to groan again in the beginnings of orgasm and he felt her heels pressing into his ass to pull him deeper inside her. When he reached up to stroke her nipples she exploded again with a scream - and the feel of her pussy suddenly slurping against his cock elicited a matching yell from Dan as he came inside her.



She once again began to moan and whimper and shudder as she finally started to wind down her second orgasm, shivering as she felt Dan's cock continuing to twitch inside her pussy.

"Oh god...oh god yes...oh god," she moaned.

"W-well, Doctor," Dan managed to stammer out, "Do you think I'm cured?"

Maya let out a shuddering moan, then reached up to adjust her now-skewed glasses and blink up at him, her large breasts heaving with each breath. She swallowed.

"D-definitely not, I'm a-afraid. You'll need *many* more treatments like that...yes, many more..."

Dan suppressed a grin, playing his part.

"Oh dear - how soon will I need another one?"

"Oh," she moaned, "Oh, right away...in fact...you'd better take your clothes off so I can get a better look at your...condition..."

Dan made a small sound of surprise, and backed away, his cock sliding out of Maya with a slurp, eliciting a shudder and small whimper from her.

He quickly pulled off his clothes, while Maya did the same, tossing her semi-formal outfit to the floor. As she sat up, adjusting her glasses while his cum dripped out of her pussy onto the counter, she made a small pleased noise.



Dan looked down at himself sadly, then back up at her.

“But...but the swelling has gone down...I’m not sure I can get ready again on my own.”

Maya looked down at his cum and pussy covered cock - and Dan felt a nasty thrill go through him as a visible look of disgust crossed her face.

Then Maya - her proper doctor’s demeanor strained by her bared breasts - slid off the counter to lower herself to her knees in front of him, cum dripping from between her legs to pool beneath her. Her nose wrinkled at the smell of his glistening cock, and she swallowed, clearly revolted by what she was about to do.

“As a woman,” she said in a trembling voice, “I find this disgusting, but as your doctor, I have to do whatever needs to be done to ensure you get the treatment you need...”



Still looking disgusted, but comically trying to maintain her doctor's demeanor and dignity, Maya leaned in and began to lick her pussy juice and his cum from his half-hard cock before taking him into her mouth with a small whimper of disgust and arousal. Dan moaned as he felt himself begin to harden once more in her mouth...



Dan jumped at the knock on the door.

After his night with “Doctor Maya”, he’d spent his morning swinging between emotions - guilt over what he’d done both to Betsy and with Maya, waves of arousal as he thought back to the glorious things he’d done with the brunette, tension over what to do when Betsy came home. He’d found it nearly impossible to focus on work - instead finding himself drifting to look over Maya’s profile on the site, imagining what some of the options might be... wondering how much secret “credit” he had left to spend.

Then mid-day he’d received a text from Betsy.

“Sorry honey - looks like I’m going to be here at least through the weekend. Sorry. Will try to call tomorrow. Love you.”

He’d stared at it for a long minute or two.

Then he’d looked up at the webpage on his screen.



After a few guilty clicks, he'd gotten back to work - but his mind kept wandering to the previous night.

His night with "Doctor Maya" had continued for some time after her cock-cleaning blowjob quickly nursed him back to hardness. He'd fucked her from behind bent over the counter to another squealing orgasm...



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...and then had finished with another cock-cleaning, enjoying her moans of disgust and pleasure as she sucked his cock until this time he let himself cum in her mouth to her shocked moans of protest - even as she came herself from her cum-smearred fingers roaming between her legs.

By the time she stumbled out on shaking legs, she had declared him having a clean bill of health - though made him promise he'd schedule another checkup again soon.



And now...

He got up to walk towards the door, heart - and other portions of his anatomy - thumping again with anticipation. He wasn't as nervous as the first night, but for this one - he'd selected one of the more intriguing options, including having to fill out a number of quite interesting details for it. He really had no idea what to expect at this point. He opened the door...



And almost immediately had the wind knocked out of him as a female cannonball plowed into him with a squeal of delight.



“Hi, Dan!”

Catching his breath, Dan looked down at the warm female body wrapped around him in a tight, pleasant hug, and felt a shudder of excitement ripple through him.

“H-Hi, Maya...how are you?”

Maya’s pretty face turned to look up at him with wide eyes and a bright grin. Between her gleeful expression and her hair being up in pigtails, she looked almost ten years younger. Dan started at the most shocking part - somehow Maya had found some sort of fake, but surprisingly realistic, braces for her teeth. The overall effect was...well...



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It was perfect for the “schoolgirl” option that he’d chosen from her profile for tonight.

Maya gave him a puzzled look, however, as he blinked down at her.

“Who’s Maya?” the girlish-looking woman giggled up at him.

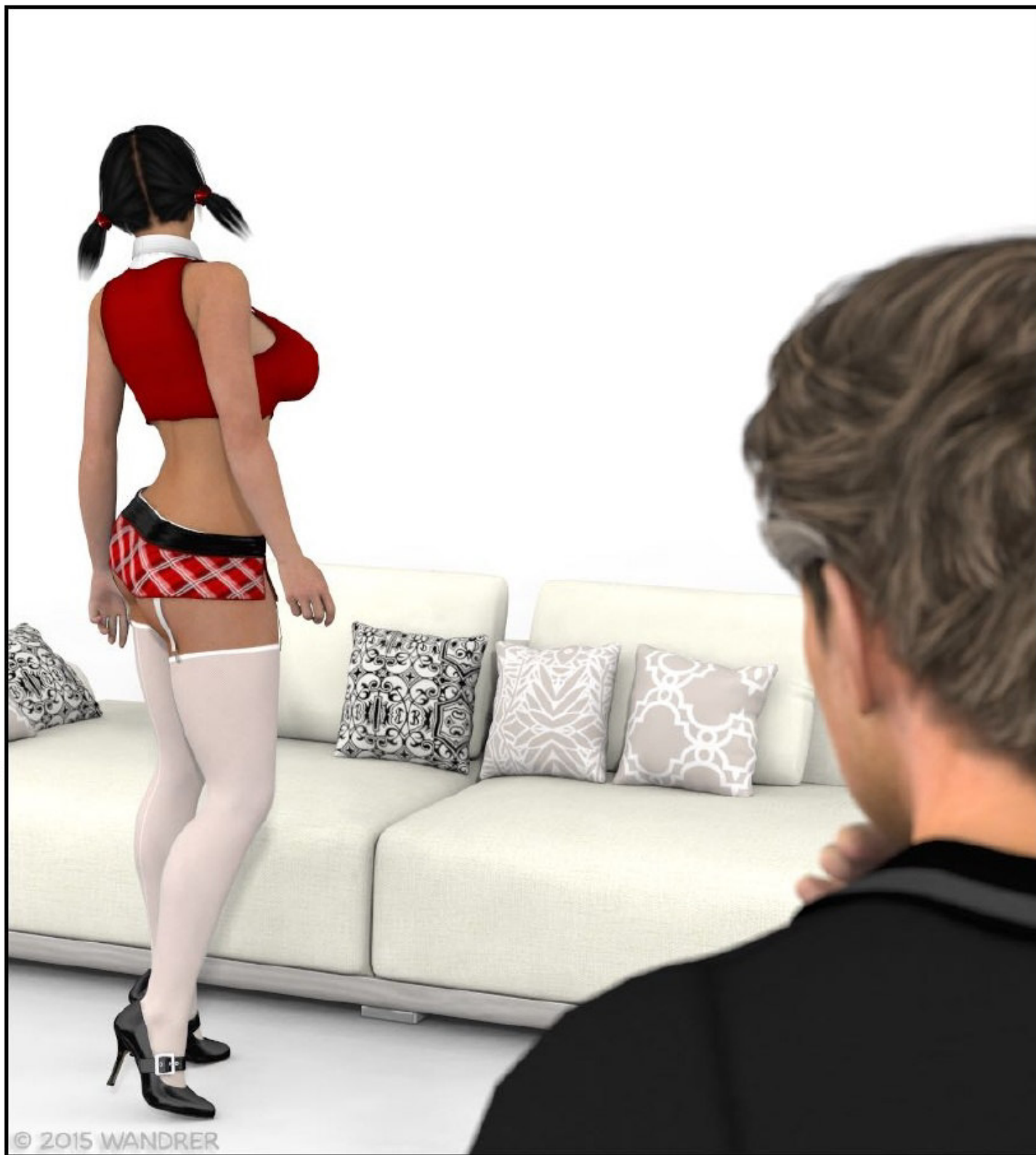
Dan swallowed, so distracted by her look and her body pressed up against his that he’d totally forgotten the rest of the scenario.

“Uh, sorry - I mean Sandy...how are you doing?”

Maya’s - now Sandy’s - face split in a blinding, girlish smile as she pulled away.

“I’m great!” she giggled again, her voice higher and more bubbly than Dan had ever heard coming from Maya before. He swallowed as he finally got a good look at what she was wearing.

He’d specified schoolgirl - and she certainly nailed that perfectly, dressed in an adorable schoolgirl’s uniform, complete with white stockings that ended just shy of her skirt. The outfit was cute - and fit right in the sweet spot of most guys’ schoolgirl fantasies. Though of course with Maya’s most definitely not girlish body, her top strained somewhat to contain her large breasts.



She flounced into the living room, looking back at him sweetly over her shoulder.

“Where’s Betsy?” she asked, seemingly innocently.

Dan swallowed.

When he’d set up the options, many of them were for how to “tune” the schoolgirl scenario - name, relationship, personality...that sort of thing. Dan couldn’t resist having Maya play out a long-standing fantasy, which of course Dan would never have admitted to anyone.

For tonight at least, Maya was Betsy’s adorably and innocently sexy cousin, Sandy - the real version of which was as cute as Maya herself, if quite a bit younger, and had stayed with Dan and Betsy on a number of occasions since recently going to college, leaving Dan with plenty of distracting and guilt-inducing fantasies.

“Betsy is, uh, out tonight,” Dan said.

Maya turned, eyes wide and bright - and visibly nervous as she clasped her hands behind her back and rocked forwards and backwards slightly.

“She is? Oh.”

Maya suddenly blushed adorably, lifting her knuckle to her lips and turning one knee in, in an unconsciously sexy-cute schoolgirl pose.



“Um...Dan?” Maya said in a small, nervous voice.

“Yes, M-uh, Sandy?”

She took a step back towards him, moving girlishly and biting her lower lip adorably.



“Do...do you think I’m pretty?”

Dan’s heart started to pound in his ears.

“Of course I do, Sandy,” he managed to say in a much steadier voice than he would have expected.

She moved up and pressed her body against his, her large breasts soft against his stomach as she looked up at him with big eyes. Dan swallowed - the effect was shockingly convincing. Maya’s short height, her pigtails, and her wide-eyed expression served to make her seem like the schoolgirl she was dressed as, rather than a mother and doctor Dan’s own age.

“Do you think I’m as pretty as Betsy?” she breathed, voice trembling.

Dan swallowed again.

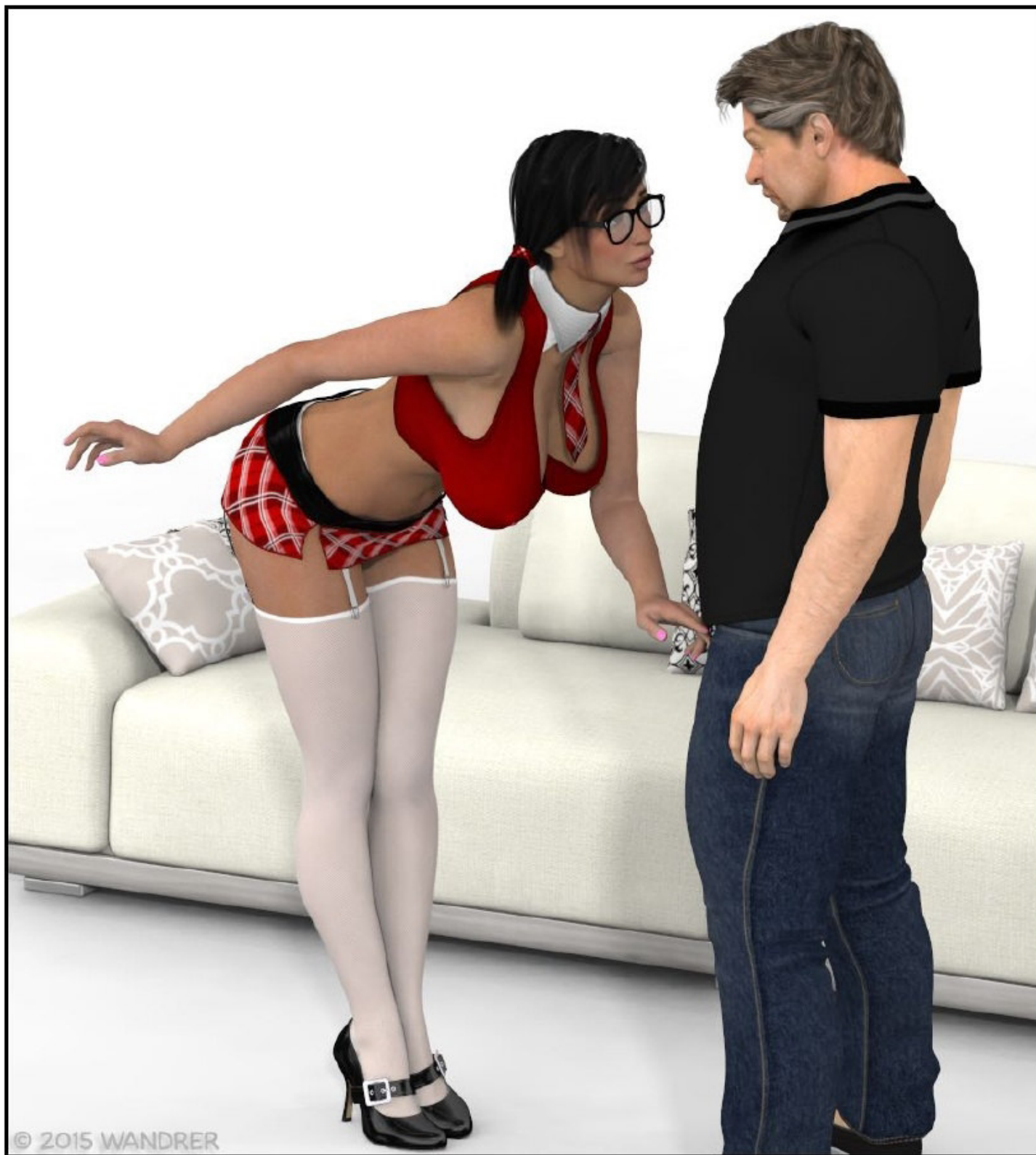


“Uh - well, I-“ Dan started and then cut off with a gasp and looked down, to where one of Maya’s small hands was touching his rock-hard cock through his pants. She looked up at him with a faint smile and her mouth in an “o” of excitement.

“Oh!” she breathed, excitedly, “It’s all hard! Is...is that ‘cause of me?”

Dan didn’t trust himself to answer, so just nodded with a grunt. Maya looked down, eyes wide, then back up at him again.

“Can I...can I see it?”



Dan jerked out another nod, and then stifled a moan as Maya lowered herself to her knees in front of him and began to fumble at his zipper.



When she got it open, his cock sprang out immediately, eliciting a girlish squeal of surprise and delight.

“Oh! It’s so big!!”



She knelt in front of him, staring at his throbbing cock in open-mouthed amazement. Dan, unable to resist, began to lean forward. Maya's brow furrowed in confusion, and then her eyes widened again in surprise as Dan slid his cock between her open lips.

"What are you ohhhmmmm!!! Mmmmm? Mmmmm....mmmmmm!!!"



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Maya had an expression of shock at first, but it quickly turned into a moan of interest, and then one of delight as she began to suck his cock with an expertise that belied her illusion of youthful innocence.



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“Ahve ne’er ha’ ome im ma mouf before...
mmmmmm.....mmmmmm.....mmMMMM
MMMMMMMM!!! MMMMMMMMMMM!!”

Dan cut off her muffled commentary by grabbing the back of her head and sliding deeper into her mouth - an action that Maya seemed to greatly enjoy. Her moans felt amazing - and then suddenly he was cumming in her mouth, while Maya moaned in surprise and delight.

In a delightful contrast to her previous skillfulness at sucking cock in her earlier two visits, she was clearly struggling to gulp it all down, gurgling and drooling as she tried to swallow as much as she could, wide eyes staring up at him and begging for his approval.



After an incredibly long time spraying cum into her gulping throat, Dan fell away gasping, his softening cock sliding from Maya's lips. She looked up at him with that same wide-eyed expression, a faint smile on her lips even as a large dribble of cum ran down her chin - she'd clearly had barely kept up with what had been a shocking amount of cum, even for Dan.

"Oh wow - that was fun!" she giggled, "And I think I like the taste of that stuff that came out. And there was, like, SO much stuff that came out!"



Dan shuddered with delight as she began to lick the cum off of her lips, using her fingers to get every last drop of it back into her little braces filled mouth. Then she looked up at him again with a self-satisfied little smile, her face cleaned of cum, but still licking her lips.



“Is it always that yummy?”

Dan was still trying to catch his breath - a little disappointed with himself, as he had had much more extensive plans before cumming - and just nodded. Maya made another thoughtful “mmm” sound, then frowned cutely and looked down.

“Mmm...I feel all tingly down there...”

She sat back on the floor and spread her legs, causing her skirt to ride up. Dan let out a small gasp of surprise.

Her pussy was very wet.

And shaved completely smooth.

Without looking up at him, Maya lifted her fingers to her shaved pussy.



“Oh look! I’m all...drippy!”

Dan watched, enraptured, as she lowered her hand and slid two fingers through her very wet slit. Maya let out a sharp gasp.

“Ohh!! That feels so good!”

She looked up at him with bright eyes to find him staring down at her and breathing heavily. Maya blushed deep red.



"Oh...I know I'm not supposed to touch myself there...but it feels so nice..."

She kept looking up at him while he stared down at her - and began to move her fingers between her increasingly wet pussy lips...and then let out a soft sob of pleasure as they slid over her swollen clit.

"Ohhh...oh that f-feels so good...oh...I sh-should stop..."

"Don't stop," Dan breathed hoarsely.

"Ohhhhh," Maya moaned, still looking up at him, "But...but it feels...too good..."

"Dont. Stop," Dan growled, cock starting to harden again as he watched her. Her pussy was dripping between her slick fingers onto the floor beneath her.



"I...Ohhh...wait...what's...Dan...I - I -
A!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Maya let out a loud squeal and her hips began to buck wildly as she came loudly, a look of surprise on her face. Her flingers flew over her slick clit as she sobbed and humped the air, until finally she would down to a series of shudders and whimpers.



She blinked and looked up at Dan with a confused expression.

“Oh...Oh god...what - what was that? Was that an o-orgasm?”

Dan smiled at her faux innocence.

“I think it was, M-Sandy. Did you like it?”

“Oh god...yesss...does - does Betsy do it like that?”

“That and other ways...”

“Ohhh...other ways? Ohhh - can you show me, Dan?”

Dan let out a growl and dropped to the floor. Grabbing Maya's stockings, he tilted her onto her back with a yelp of surprise. She looked like she was going to ask or say something, but Dan was long past talking. He lifted her ankles in the air, tipping her ass upward to show her shaved, glistening pussy.



He shoved his cock into Maya's sopping wet cunt in one deep thrust.

Maya began to make funny, adorable little "OOO OOO OOOOOOOO!!!" sounds as she came again, a stunned look on her face beneath her pigtails.



The next day was Saturday, and Dan talked to Betsy briefly on the phone - she sounded distracted by work, and Dan was still quite distracted himself, though by entirely different things.



He'd finished his second time in Maya (as Sandy) after having flipped her over to fuck her from behind.

The pigtailed woman/girl's squealing half-protests ("but it makes me feel so - so dirty...like I'm a g-girl doggy!") even as she started to cum again (this time with an adorable little "owh owh owh!" that almost sounded like little barks) drove Dan's third orgasm to even higher heights.



After that, he'd let Maya head home (enjoying watching her walk out again on shaky legs in her schoolgirl outfit with cum dripping down her thighs).



That night, he'd spent some time thinking about what he might do with Maya next - having given up even pretending to himself that he was going to pass up the opportunity to try a few more things with her before Betsy came home. He'd browsed through the options on her profile, astonished at some of the things that were on there, even after the last couple of nights. Whoever had "set up" Maya really had quite a mad on for her - although there were still some things that were off limits, some of the personas they allowed for her were...well, humiliating to say the least.

Finally, he had taken a deep breath, and selected something that was relatively tame, but...

"Uh-huh," Dan said into the phone, not paying much attention at all to what Betsy was saying as they finished their call, "Well, I'll...uh - see you tomorrow then, honey. Yup, love you too..."

Dan hung up, and realized he was breathing noticeably heavily.

The fact that he was staring at Maya's ass and pussy as she bent over at the waist a few inches away, dressed only in a skimpy french maid's outfit as she arranged the magazines on the coffee table might have had something to do with it.



When the doorbell had rung today, Dan had opened it, not quite sure what to expect. He'd had to hold back a grin when he found Maya standing there in a long coat, tied at the waist, her hair up in and held back by a classic french maid headband. And then he'd had to fight to suppress a giggle when she spoke.

"allo Monsieur," Maya said, in an atrocious fake French accent, "I am here to clean ze 'ouse. May I come een?"

"Sure," Dan said, biting his lip to keep from snickering. Maya walked in and undid her coat...



Dan choked back something like a gasp as she slid it off to lay it over a chair.

To call the maid outfit skimpy was an extreme understatement. Maya's cute ass was completely uncovered as he stared at her from behind, and the rest of her was just barely restrained by the black and white outfit. Stockings and heels complemented the ensemble quite effectively. She was like a fantasy come to life.

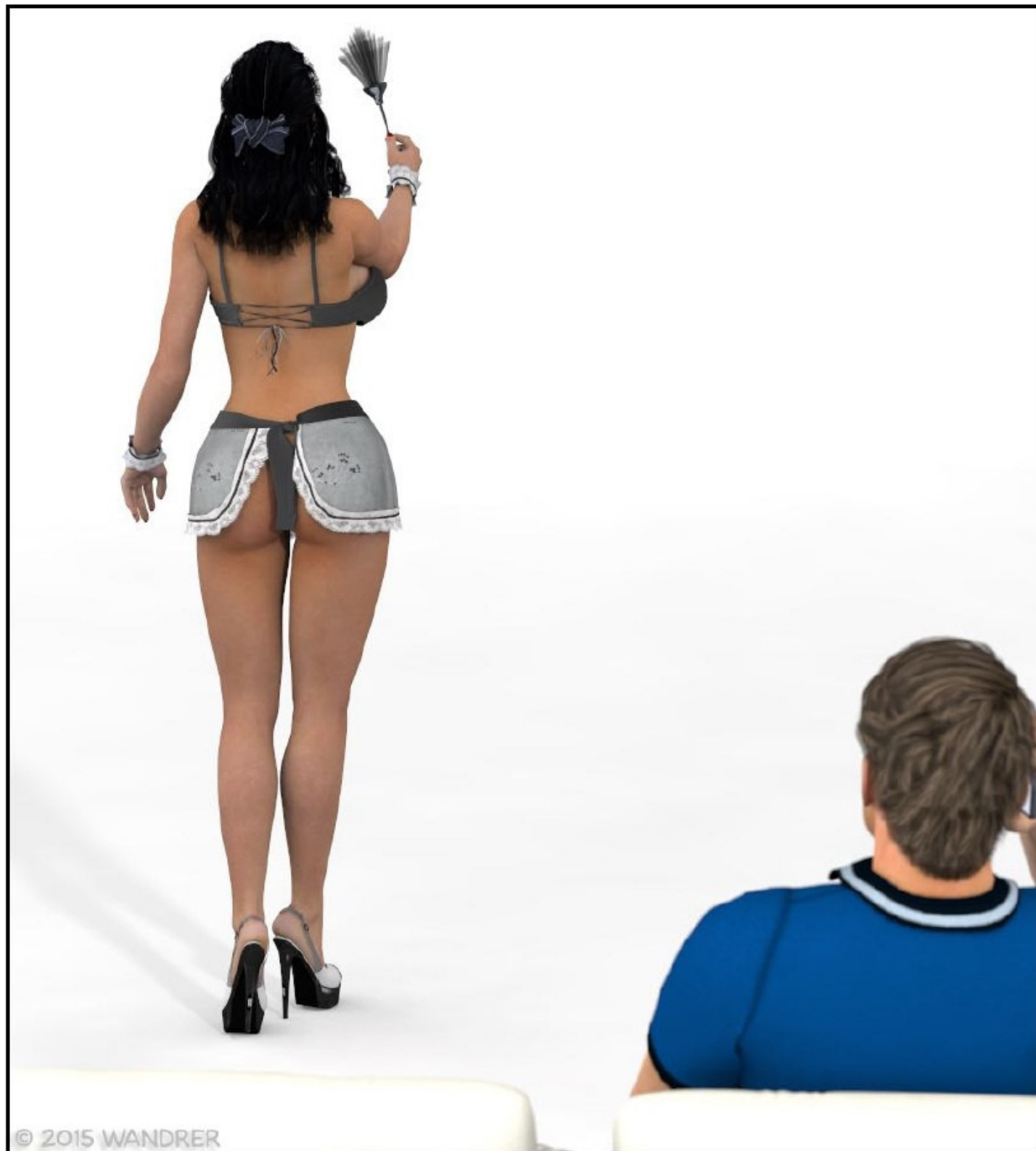
And then, she'd proceeded to clean.

Dan watched, first in shock and then with delight, as Maya - seemingly unaware of how absurd her outfit was - began to actually clean the house as his maid. She spoke to him and herself periodically in that terrible fake accent, which in some ways made her even more appealing.



And of course, her seeming inability to bend anywhere but at the waist, except when she got on the floor to tilt her ass up to unconsciously display herself to him, made the situation increasingly arousing. He was about to grab her...

...when his phone rang with Betsy's ringtone.



He froze for a moment - staring at Maya currently standing with legs spread as she bent over the couch to adjust the pillows - and then, swallowing, had grabbed the phone to talk to his wife.

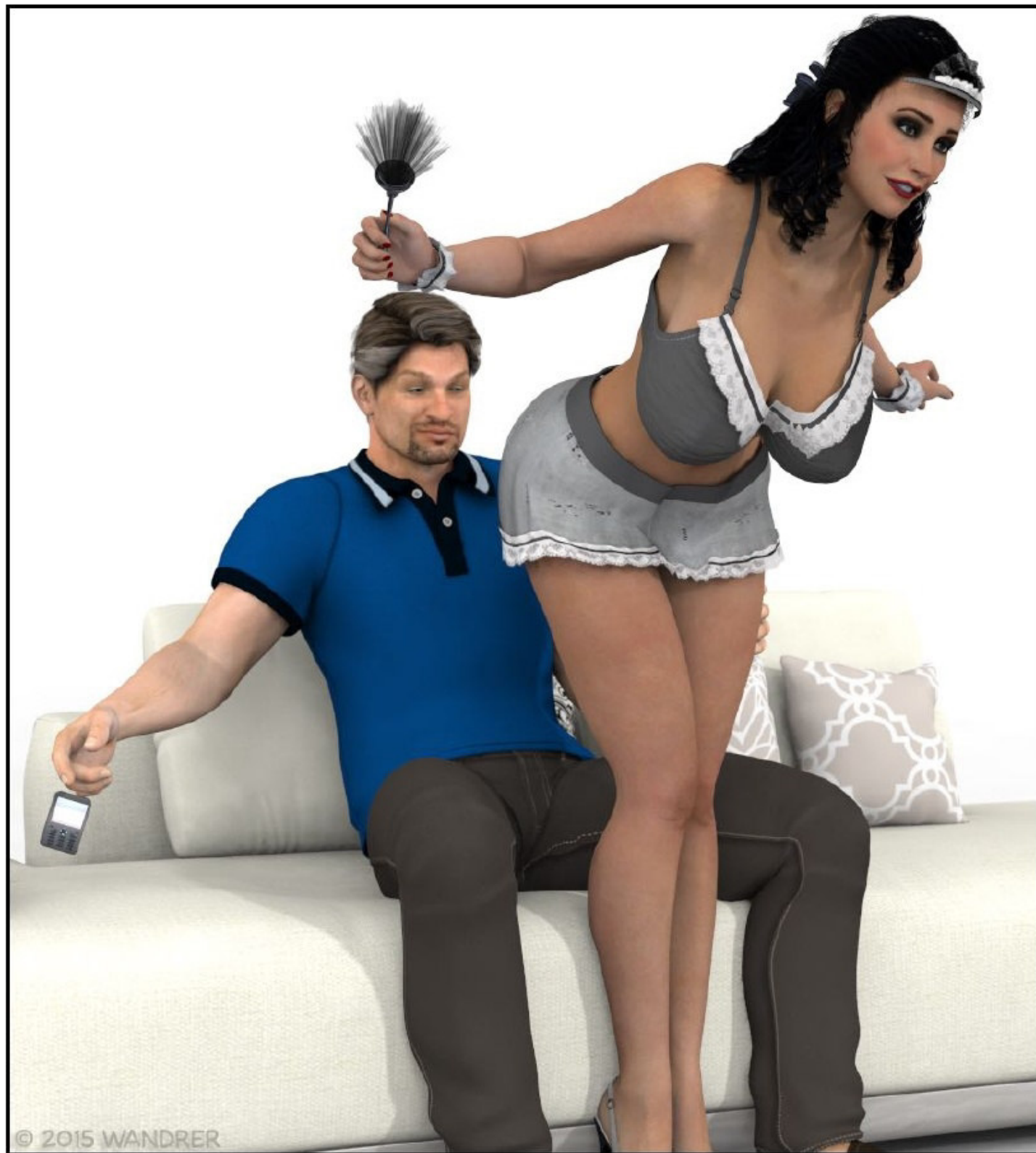
"H-hi babe," he'd said, "No - just, um...relaxing..."



As they'd spoken, Maya's semi-unconscious displays of herself to him grew more and more brazen. Maya had walked directly in front of him several times, and then leaned over him to fluff the pillows, causing him to have to make up an excuse to Betsy at his slight yelp.

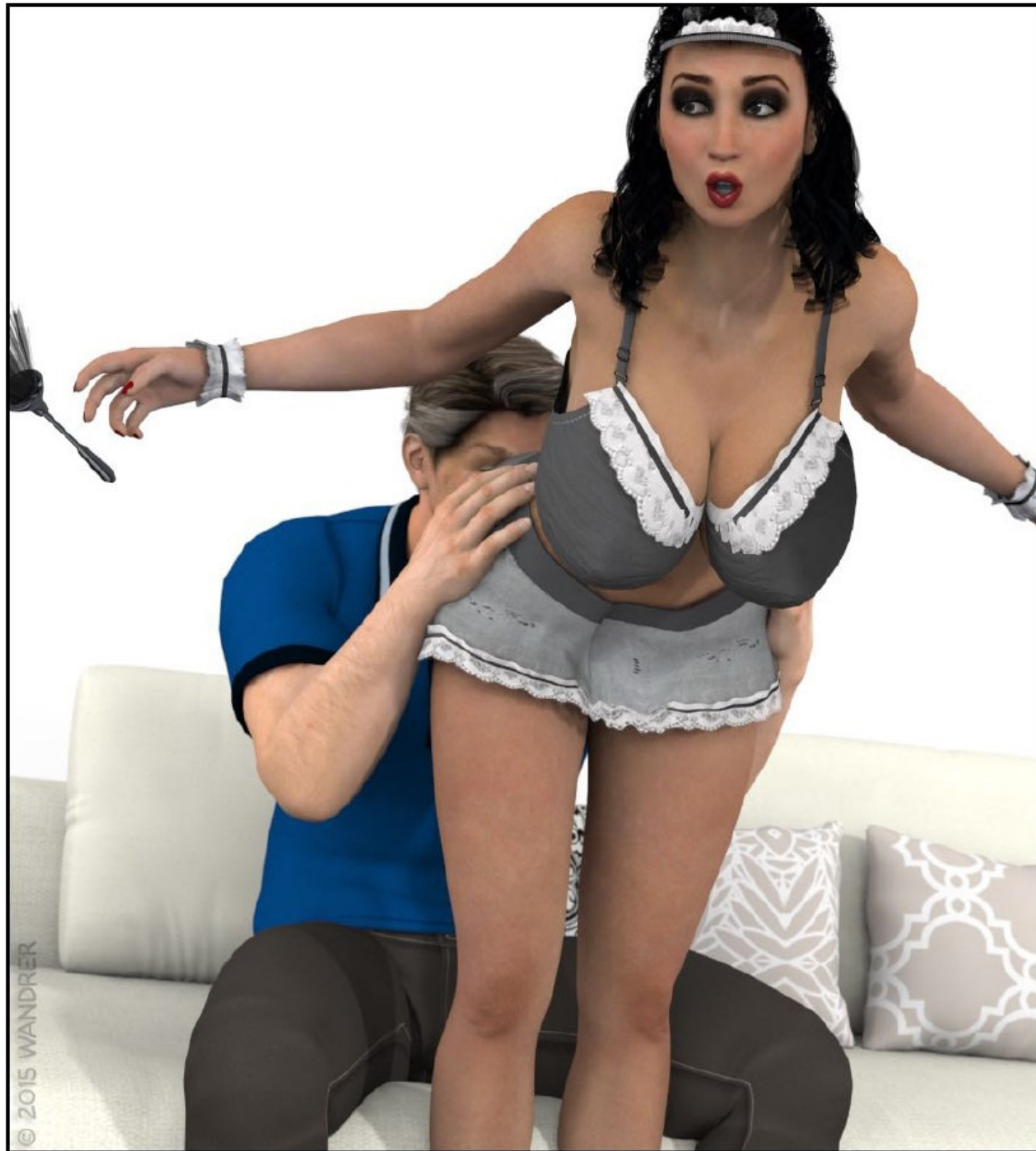


And then she'd simply positioned herself in front of him and bent over, shoving her pussy and ass into his face while arranging things on the coffee table. He was overwhelmed with the intoxicating scent of her damp pussy as she wiggled her ass back and forth in front of him. He'd trailed off speaking at all, not trusting his voice, just "mm-hmmm"ing at Betsy until she finally said she'd thought she'd be home tomorrow night.



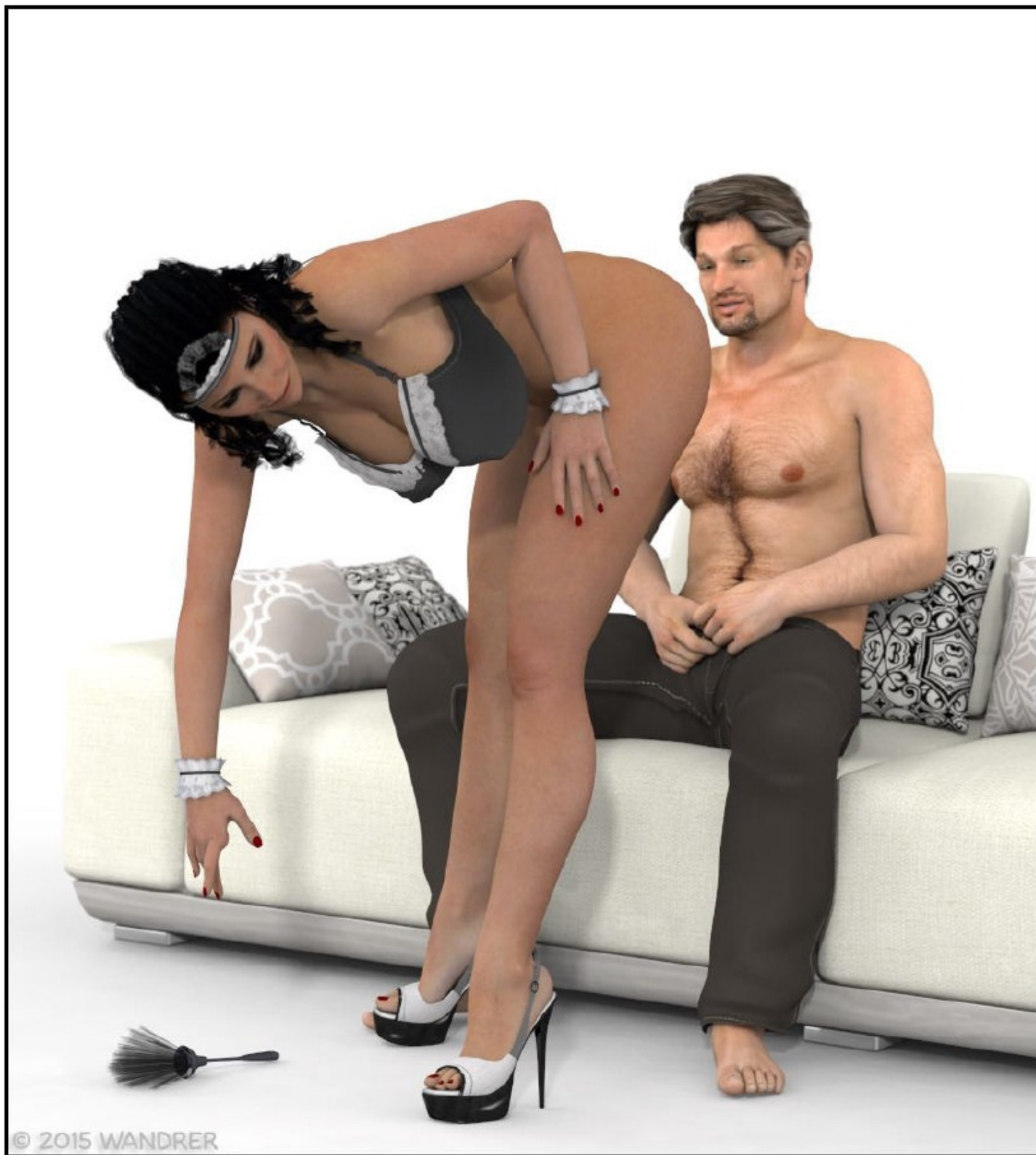
Then he hung up and stared at Maya's gorgeous (and still shaved) pussy for a moment.

Before leaning in and drawing his tongue through her wet lips.



Maya screamed out her fake french-accented orgasm as his tongue flicked down to circle her clit, and he felt a gush of her juices against his face. Dan kept licking her until she finally came down, shaking and shuddering, then lifted his face away, dropping his hand down.

Maya moaned, stumbling forward and bending down to grab her feather duster - giving Dan another delicious view of her pussy and ass, glistening wetly and twitching uncontrollably post-orgasm.



“Ohhh...oh Monsieur...ohhhh zeess ees not right... wh-what are you OHHHH!!!”

Maya protested shakily as Dan pulled her back and down - to settle her sopping, hot cunt on the his freed rock hard cock. Maya's face was one of shock as she slipped slickly down onto his lap, his cock sliding fully inside her as she groaned. But her legs spread wide of their own volition as she slid wetly down his cock.

Maya was actually shockingly wet - even more than she had been on her previous visits. Dan realized that Maya must *like* this submissive role. The smart, independent doctor was clearly turned on by being forced to be a slutty maid...

Then his attention was pulled back to the warm, squealing woman settled on his lap.



“OHHH OH MON DIEU!!! Oh Monsieur p-please! I OHHHH I am not zees kind of girl I - OH OH OHHH OUI!!! OUI!!!!”

Maya’s weak protests were cut off as he lifted her hips up and dropped her a couple of times - and then she was sliding up and down on her own, moaning and calling out again in pleasure. He reached around to free her large breasts and fondle them as she bounced up and down on his lap, squealing and moaning - and then cumming again. Her pussy sucked at his cock, eliciting a groan from Dan as he began to cum inside her, causing her to squeal even louder in pleasure.



Finally, they both came down once more, with Maya shaking and moaning on his lap.

“Ohhh...oh oui...oui...so good...”

Dan caught his breath, feeling himself soften inside her, and the trickle of their combined juices running down his thighs and balls onto the couch below. Dan swallowed.

“Maya.”

The girl jerked a little at her name, suddenly seeming to remember that she wasn't supposed to be doing this.

“Ou-oui Monsieur?” she moaned.

“I think you have some more cleaning to do now...”

Maya stiffened - and a little shudder of disgust went through her, which sent a nasty thrill through Dan. He saw her swallow and then she replied in a small voice:

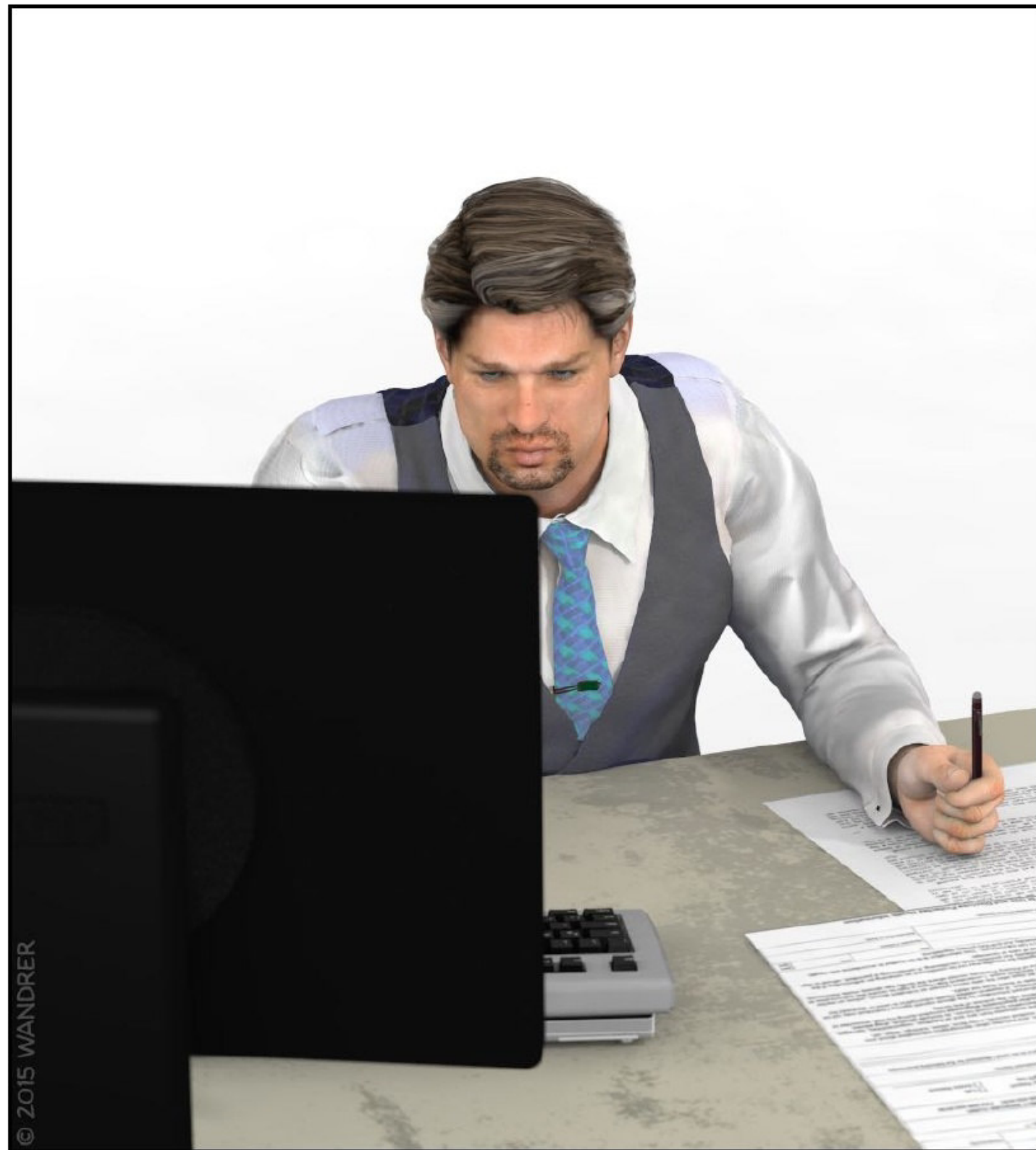
“...oui Monsieur.”

Maya levered herself off of him with a wet slurp - and then turned to settle onto her knees in front of him. Eyes lowered, she put her hands on the floor, and leaned forward...and began to quietly lap the pussy juice and cum off of his cock, slowly working her way downward to lick his balls clean.

A few moments later he heard the telltale wet sounds of Maya starting to finger herself while she worked...



Dan sighed in annoyance. He'd had such a great plan for one final go-round with Maya before Betsy came home tonight. And then he'd gotten the call from work early the morning after Maya's cleaning session that he'd have to come in on Sunday to deal with an issue - and there went his day. Admittedly, he'd been here even longer since he'd had some difficulty concentrating - his mind kept going back to the last few days with Maya, and replaying the previous evening.



After she'd cleaned his cock and balls of all of their combined juices, poor maid Maya had looked down and made a small whimper - and then she slid back to reveal the puddle of cum and pussy juice she'd leaked onto the floor. Before Dan even realized what she was about to do, Maya had bent down and began to lick that up as well.



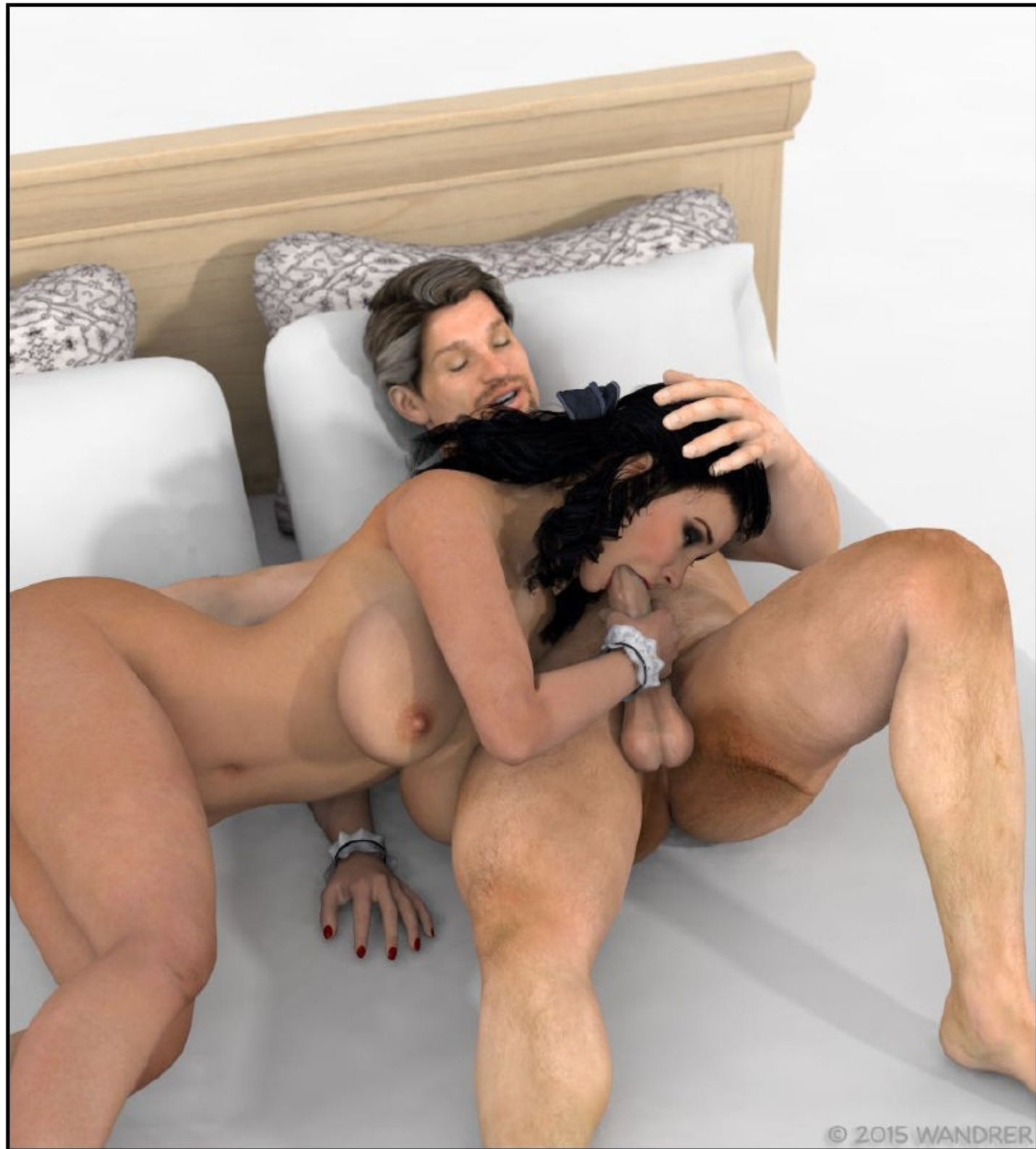
Dan watched in rapt fascination as the pretty doctor cleaned all of what had dripped out of her pussy off of the floor with her tongue. Finally, she looked back up at him, blushing furiously.

“Eet is all clean now, Monsieur. Do you need anyzing else?” she’d said in a trembling voice.

A minute or so later, she was on her back screaming in pleasure once more as he fucked her with his once again hard cock on his bed (the first time they’d actually made it that far), her stockings legs in the air as she screamed “Oui! Oui! Oui!” over and over as she came.



Dan had actually then let her clean him with his tongue till he drifted off to sleep - one of the most pleasant ways he'd ever fallen asleep, he had to admit.



Then this morning's phone call had been a rather rude awakening.

"Dan, are you done yet?"

Dan jumped at the sharp female tone from behind him, and then looked over, trying to hid his sheepish expression. Once again, he'd drifted off into memories of the previous evening. He shifted, fighting down a blush of embarrassment and shifting to try to cover up his annoyingly hard cock.



“Uh - not quite, Caitlyn,” he muttered, hands moving back over the keyboard.

Caitlyn let out an annoyed sigh, which grated on his nerves like nails on a chalkboard.

“Dammit, Dan - we need to get this fixed. Today!”

Dan bit back a retort to the significantly younger woman. She was his boss, after all. Which certainly rankled on him on many levels. The pretty young brunette had somehow jumped into the organization and been given his whole team to manage. He had to admit, she was incredibly smart on top of her stunning looks - and unfortunately for him, was also a complete bitch, as far as he was concerned. It didn't help matters that he'd thought he should be in line to run the group, if she hadn't stepped in.

“Well, hurry it up...some of us have better things to do than be here on a Sunday,” Caitlyn said, turning on her heel to walk back out.



Dan watched her turn - not for the first time finding his eyes tracing over her gorgeous young body. His reflection on his escapades with Maya had left him so turned on, he couldn't help but look hungrily at Caitlyn, no matter how much she annoyed him. Sure, she had fairly small breasts, but her face was adorable, and that ass - so hot beneath her skirt, even if it was just a little big compared to her petite upper body. His eyes traced down her legs, appreciating them deeply as they curved to shapely ankles...

Dan stiffened suddenly, eyes widening.

An ankle which sported the now-familiar triangle symbol.

Dan swallowed - and then turned back to his work with a vengeance, suddenly feeling much more urgency to get it completed so he could get out of the office...





TO BE CONTINUED...