

Life of a Dominant Futanari Week 9 Chapter 365/ 10: Little Star's Wish

The rain seemed to have picked up, and we rushed through the rain back to the school. I was wearing my gym outfit, and I got back to the gym pretty quickly. Tracy and Kylar ran to their classes while I entered the gym, and Mrs. Grendier only set up one side of the Gymnasium. Mrs. Grendier smiled, but we instantly started and were joined by three other people, and one of them was a much greater surprise.

Alex joined us with a serious expression. Mrs. Grendier had the three of us trying not to allow Alex to recover anything while Alex had the task of returning each save. She had to send it right back. It was not something commonly needed, and she was clearly struggling with it, but with me, a one-second-year, and another senior, Alex, had trouble keeping up with us, sending ball after ball at her.

Alex showed prowess that impressed us all as she rarely let balls go by as we set them up for her. Half the time, she would send them right back over, and we would set up a spike and take turns smashing them down toward the floor, where Alex would have another fifty percent chance to send it back over.

Alex was extremely impressive when it came to recovering the balls. I had no idea how she made some of the saves as she leapt across the court. I whistled a couple of times as she sent them back or into the air. However, time slipped away, and when the bell rang, Alex stayed, but the other two left. Then four more joined us. So, I was set up to work on Aces and follow-ups with a two-on-four, with Alex and me working against the other four.

The rest of my class went into the weight room to do something in there with Mr. Trimmer. We were all extremely busy in the main courts, smashing balls around and working on blocks and formations. I learned a lot from this experience. Playing against formations as you see them being set up was much different. You could see in real-time the weaknesses of the formations they set up, as well as their strengths. Alex and I let a couple of points get through us, most of which were my fault.

But time went quickly, and with others I learned a lot more than when I was working by myself with Mrs. Grendier. She continued to point out our issues and places we could work on. When the bell rang and each of us was dripping with sweat, I wished we could continue. But I had plans, and Hilda was not someone whom I was going to make wait.

Well, I would, but that did not mean I wanted to do so today.

I walked outside with Alex, stopping me for a moment, "My parents have been annoying me, especially my dad," Alex began, and I put a finger to her lips.

"We are busy this weekend. They may visit me on Monday, I think, but I will decide later if I remember. The other point is that we'll be out of town, and they can come to our Volleyball game and stay in the hotel," I finished with a smirk, and Alex shuddered and nodded. I pushed open the Gym door, opening the world to the rain outside. Other girls from Mr. Timmers' gym class I was supposed to be a part of flooded out from the weight room, and Mrs. Grendier was cleaning up as I turned to her, "It will only be you and me, though. So you can decide, do you want your parents to join us?"

I left out and headed home quickly, leaving Alex thinking about what she might do. It was a fun problem to give her. I also wondered a little what Sarah would do, but I could only shrug. Sarah had her own shit to deal with. I just happened to be the one she liked, plus I had an extra appendage; other than that, she was a lesbian living in a Christian household, who she did not think would accept her as she is.

She was the subject of her own bad luck. But that was not my problem at this point. Sarah would have to come back on her own and accept her reality before she could change it. So, as I walked in the rain, I quickly made it back to my house and walked through, seeing my mom working on her phone, absorbed in whatever she was doing, and she seemed extremely concentrated as I passed by. I got into the shower once again and stripped, showered once again, which seemed to be something I was excessively doing, and I body washed myself. I then got back out and put on a casual t-shirt and jeans before heading back out. I looked at the phone and still had not received a text back from Hilda about what she wanted. I shrugged and I walked back outside.

I heard my mom about to say something as I walked by, clearly curious about what I was doing, but I ignored it and headed outside to see Kylar coming in. "Hi, Mistress," she said with a soft smile. "You need me to come with you?" She asked, and I shook my head.

"I'm okay, Kylar. I might not be back tonight, so I'll see you later," I told her, and she nodded without further comment. I headed back out into the rain and walked down the street, and found Hilda's car in the usual spot. I walked up, opened the door, and sat down inside, and Hilda was blushing. I turned to her, looked her up and down, and licked my lips. She was in a trench coat, and I could hear a slight buzzing sound. I raised an eyebrow.

"Oh, this is what you wanted to do?" I asked, my voice coy and happy, as she shivered at my tone, looking at Hilda, my little star.

Hilda was looking amazing with a light sheen of sweat on her forehead as her long blonde hair was put up in a neatly done professional bun. The brown trench coat covered what was going on underneath, which I was sure was going to be something interesting. No other features really could be seen because of the trench coat, though, and I checked the door, and I turned again.

"So, Little Star," I said slowly, "What was it that you wanted me to do with you for your reward?" I asked.

"I-Mmm, I want you to destroy me tonight, I want you to take me somewhere you want to go, then make me walk around with this trench coat on, and, Mmm, use me before going back to my place to eat," Little Star said, and I grinned.

"I wonder what movies are on tonight?" I asked my voice. "Tell your driver we're going to the movie theater," I told her. My voice was solid, and she shivered, pressing the button.

"To the nearby Movie theater," she said, her voice trembling a little, and I reached over and unbuttoned the trench coat, pulling the rope that held it together. It opened up to show a woman torturing herself with toys, and I smiled as she let go of the button, and a minute later, the car started to move.

The Woman before me was covered in toys with rope bound around her chest and wrapped nicely around her breasts. They were there for a serious purpose with some rope under it around her under breasts with six dials which had wires up to her nipples with her nipples covered in tape holding buzzing beads around her nipples making her breasts lightly jiggle as the toys vibrated without pause. Then moving down was her pussy which brought your eyes to her thighs where a Magic wand was using her thigh with three straps around her right thigh holding it in place to vibrate her clit. At this moment it was turned off so it had yet to start playing with the hungry whore before me. Then there was the large vibrator that pushed into the urethra, and she shivered as the toy pushed into both holes and remained stationary. Then there were the four wires moving into her back door. They disappeared and three little orbs poked out and the controllers for her anal vibrators were off and I looked at her.

"Hmm, Acceptable but honestly," I said and leaned forward to whisper in her ear, "I think the fact that you showed up with all those toys off shows a lack of commitment of a slut like yourself."

My words washed over her, and I reached down, turning on the vibrator, and her head snapped back, and she moaned loudly. I reached down to her thigh and started to turn on each of the vibrators to the maximum setting, like the vibrator, and grinned. "That should be good to start," I told her, and she moaned loudly for me with her mature voice filling the room.

She squirted onto the floor without a care in the world, a moment later, and I kissed her neck as her hips thrust up. "Now, you have till we reach the movie theater to make me cum or when we get there, I am going to make you strip and who gives a fuck who sees," I told her and she got up and moved as I unbuttoned my jeans.

Hilda was before me, and my legs spread even as she struggled not to scream. "Mishtresssh," She moaned, "I will do as you desire."

Then she pushed aside my panties and licked the head of my one eyed monster schlong and took a deep breath. Her tongue licked a bead of Precum that decided to show itself and quickly was swallowed by the desperate whore. She moaned and looked up and started to lick around

the head of my cock. Sensitive shivers hit me while the smell of her dripping wet cunt filled the car. I moaned and thrust up into her mouth without really thinking, my sensitivity still never going away.

Hilda did not even notice, though, as she decided to send my massive throat stretcher down her throat to fulfill its purpose in her mouth. She moaned, vibrating my cock as her body vibrated with all the toys inside her. She shivered, and I grabbed her by the head and thrust up into her, sending my massive raider deep into the pits of her throat. I felt it easily stretched around my massive schlong after repeated uses and she moaned, making me moan in return.

My hand thrust her head down, and her tongue lashed out, licking my balls lovingly. Then it all began with me meeting her halfway and her bobbing her head. We both thrust and I fucked her throat stupid. Our moans filled the car, and I shivered as her throat tightened up, and I thrust up into her again and again. She moaned for me and I heard her leaking on the floor of her car as the pleasure of being fucked in the throat and the toys destroyed her ability to hold back.

In return, her throat spasmed a little, sending me over the edge suddenly, much to my surprise. "Take it Little Slut~!" I moaned and thrust into her and emptied my balls into her sperm tank.

Our moans filled the car and slowly went silent only for that silence to continuously be filled by the faint vibrations of the whore being pleased by a dozen toys. She shivered and her body jerked as she orgasmed again for me.

I pulled out, and she gasped in air greedily, and I pulled her up. Under her arms, she came up to me and I kissed her semen coated lips, uncaring about my own taste, which was a little sweeter than I expected. None of that mattered to me, though, as I kissed her perfect lips as she moaned for me. I reached down and lowered the speed on each a little at a time till I could no longer hear them, leaving them about half strength. She shivered in my arms, and I broke the kiss. "Good girl, so strong for Mistress," I said, patting her head and petting her a bit.

Hilda froze and looked at me, a little stunned, and I pulled her into a kiss before she could do anything else. She moaned, and my hands roamed her body, capturing her lips in a never-ending kiss. She moaned for me like it was the only thing she could do. Then the car came to a stop and we arrived with me breaking the kiss and spanking her ass that was hanging off my lap a little. "Go put back the jacket whore," I said and I looked at the strap that she put back in place for the Vibrator. She was in full tilt whore mode for me and it took a minute for her to put herself back together.

Or five minutes, because that was how long it took for us to get out of the car, and I was helping Hilda stand again. The Silver cinema was, before us, the lone movie theatre in our city. This one was not very large, and people were walking in around us. I grabbed Hilda's arm and started to help her up the steps. There were not too many steps, and as we entered, the sound of people moving about was evident. I escorted Hilda over to the ticket counter, where we waited.

So while waiting I leaned in close, "I am going to pull out those beads in that little asshole of yours," I told her, "Then I am going to shove every inch of my massive anal destroying cock up

your ass. I am going to make you sit down and bounce throughout the movie. For each time you make me cum, I will reward you later, but if I cum less than three times," I chuckled darkly. "Each one under three you do, I will punish you with an hour of edging play. Where you wish you could cum but I will never ever let you till the timer goes off." Hilda shivered as we stepped up a couple more steps. "That is right whore, I will be sitting there with my cock inside you and just stop just before you cum again and again. You will beg, cry, moan, beg even more and i will continue to stop just before you cum again and again. Leaving your whore pussy a dripping mess."

I pulled back and wrapped my arms around her, garnering a couple of stares, but I didn't care. I noticed that she dripped onto the floor, and we stepped up to the counter. "I would like two tickets to the next viewing that is about to happen. I don't care which movie," I told the cashier, who looked at me bored.

Then they looked back down. "You'll see the silver lining," the bored cashier said, his voice almost revealing how dead he was inside, having left high school and taken this job.

I looked at Hilda, and she reached a hand into her trench coat pocket, took out a silver credit card, swiped it, and paid. The guy nodded, handing us tickets. "Your movie is in theater four and will start in five minutes; you'll have to rush," he said blandly, and we nodded.

I slowly turned Hilda, assisting her, and we started to walk to the movie. The walk was boring, but I decided, as we walked up to the ticket checker, to whisper sweet, sweet promises of pleasure in the movie theatre. Hilda was in a zone of pleasure and promises that made her leave a little droplet trail along the theatre floor, which I barely noticed. I chuckled as we handed our tickets and headed into the movie theatre. I realized as we stepped in that this place was not that busy but there were people here and so I whispered, "You will have to keep your moans to a minimum, slut. But I am not stopping you stupid fucking cock whore."

She shivered once again for me, and we took the stairs as the ads just before the movie played. But I didn't care, as we took a very secluded corner, and no one was within two rows of us. A couple around the same age as me, if not older, were three rows down, but that did not matter, as I reached under Hilda's trench coat and grabbed the Anal beads.

Hilda shivered and bit her lip, and I kissed her neck and pulled. The sound of six pops sounded locally, and Hilda's hips thrust forward, and liquid poured onto the floor, but it was not very loud. Hilda was thrusting her hips forward again and again. The front of her trench coat was now a little wet from her squirting, but neither of us cared. As I sat down I opened my pants once again and pulled out my throbbing monster cock and stuck it high up into the air. It was sitting like a spear in the open, and Hilda shivered for me once seeing it. I lifted the Trench coat exposing her bare ass with just the straps and ropes and she turned around and I pressed the head of my futa schlong against the sheath of her asshole.

Then she sat down a little taking the head of my schlong in and the movie started to play the introduction. I did not care and I grabbed Hilda's hips and made sure her asscheeks sat down

on my lap. She squirted again on the trench coat and my jeans, but I did not care. I made her sit up a little and sit back down. My schlong started to move inside quickly while I controlled her movements then I stopped. She shivered and continued.

Then began the night.

She leaned forward bringing her ass up and down the length of my massive penis trying to hold back. I felt the vibrators moving inside her, and I reached around and turned them up a little. My cock started to vibrate more and Hilda froze. Neither of us was watching the movie.

Hilda moved and I could no longer see her face as she faced the front but her ass moved up and down the length of my cock. I had to bite my own lip as she brought her ass up then back down trying to make it look like she was just watching the movie. I did not even know how long it took and neither of us were watching the movie when I first came deep in her cum slut asshole. She shivered and cried out into the chair, but never stopped. She did not want the punishment.

The Movie was something that neither of us paid the slightest bit of attention to. The vibrating asshole on my vacationing womb raider was all I could focus on. Before I knew it and at an unknown time in the movie when someone was yelling in it I released another tide of cum into her waiting asshole. I could not help but think maybe I made avoiding punishment too easy.

But I already made my promise, and before I knew it, I released another load into my Little Star while a quiet scene was playing. I could have sworn I heard the squirt hitting the back of the chair before us and my cum pouring into the whore taking my massive cock.

By the time the movie was done both of us were covered in sweat, my cock was feeling almost water log from sitting her her cum slick asshole and the both of us were shivering and I felt like I was going to bite through my lip if I continued to bite my lip. Hilda was shacking but I did not think at this moment she was in the right mind as she brought her asshole up and back down on my cock again and again. She was just going without stopping and was lost in it.

So I slapped her ass a little, the sound reverberating and she shivered and I got up, thrusting into her and pushing her into the chairs before us. Then I pulled back out and I sheathed my cock into my jeans. She shivered and her asshole was starting to leak cum till I took the beads and shoved them right back in. Six beads to stop the flow, and neither of us was able to talk. I felt a primal urge to take the whore now and I realized that this was a bit of a punishment to me being in a movie theater.

And I still could not tell you a single scene from the movie.

Nor later, how we ended up in Hilda's car. Where she told her driver to take us home, then I pushed her down on the seat, tore open my pants, and grabbed a condom that came from somewhere in the car. I literally could not remember where and I started to moan as I fucked her slutty cunt. She screamed, finally relieved to be able to moan and tell me all the pleasure she was feeling. The vibrator fell to the floor unnoticed after I pulled it out and I filled a condom inside her cunt a couple minutes later. I pulled out only to start another.

I barely even registered how many times I orgasmed, but I did not want to stop. It was only when my stomach growled that we slowed down.

Hilda was a drooling mess, and I growled like my stomach, "It seems we are hungry, but I am not done with you yet," I told her, and she nodded, her breathing harsh, her body exposed to me like a gift opening under the trench coat. We had barely spoken, but I was already loving this night.