

The World 92

Chapter 92: To The Black Market (4)

"Nn, chuu... hmm..."

"Lick... haa... nnn..."

The two women, their eyes already glazed with desire, lewdly licked and sucked on my dick. They took turns intertwining their tongues around my hardness, sliding them down my shaft until it glistened with saliva. Then, they moved their attention to my balls, teasing them with their tongues.

With their expertise in pleasuring men, they coordinated their actions seamlessly, their tongues moving in sync to drive me wild with pleasure.

As I basked in the sensations they provided, I placed my hands on their heads, urging them to service me more aggressively. They responded eagerly, their movements becoming more fervent. They established a rhythm where the pink-haired woman would focus on sucking the glans while the green-haired woman ran her tongue along the sides of my shaft.

Then, they would switch, with the green-haired woman taking over the glans-sucking duty while the pink-haired woman licked the sides.

The touch of the two women had me on the edge of climax.

"I'm cumming," I announced. "But don't swallow right away. Take your time and savor it."

My penis throbbed intensely, and the pink-haired woman eagerly took it into her mouth.

I released my semen, and she eagerly drank it all down, then leaned back, placing a hand over her mouth to prevent any from escaping. With her eyes closed, she savored the taste, likely rolling it around with her tongue.

The green-haired woman ceased licking my dick and watched with envy as the pink-haired woman enjoyed my cum. Opening her eyes, the pink-haired woman leaned in, grabbing the back of the green-haired woman's head and kissing her deeply. She passed some of the semen into the green-haired woman's mouth with the kiss.

Both of them gulped down the cum while their lips were still locked in a passionate embrace.

Seeing such a display made my dick twitch. Watching two women kiss was incredibly arousing.

While I wasn't keen on my women engaging in a yuri relationship or pleasuring themselves without me, I didn't mind a little action like this every now and then. I wasn't into developing a fetish for yuri or anything like that, but seeing women kiss each other while we were having sex and swapping cum like they just did was undeniably hot and arousing.

In fact, I wouldn't mind incorporating that kind of action into threesomes, foursomes, or even fivesomes. It would definitely spice things up and make the sex even more intense and pleasurable.

After the cum swapping, they broke their kiss and looked up at me. Opening their mouths, they invited me to inspect and see if they had properly drank all of my cum.

I grinned mischievously as I grabbed each of their tongues with my hands and peered inside their mouths. Satisfied that they had indeed consumed all of my cum, I released their tongues and praised them, saying, "Good job. Well then, let's get to it next."

"Yes..." they both said in eagerly.

Without needing to instruct them, they took their positions on their own. In the darkness of the alley, there was a conveniently placed bench, probably for encounters like ours. The green-haired woman lay down on the bench, and the pink-haired woman straddled her. They hadn't removed their jeans yet, perhaps waiting for me to take the lead.

I wasted no time in pulling off their jeans, sliding them down their legs until they fell to their feet. Now, I had a tantalizing view of two women atop each other, still wearing their panties. The green-haired woman's panties were black, while the pink-haired woman's were red—a seductive sight that made me lick my lips in anticipation.

Both of them were eagerly anticipating my next move, their eyes locked on me with a hunger that sent a jolt of excitement coursing through my veins. I could sense another pair of eyes boring into me from behind, but I ignored it, focusing solely on the two women before me. With my throbbing cock in hand, I approached them, feeling a primal urge building within me.

As I closed the distance, I couldn't help but admire the way their bodies quivered with anticipation, their breaths coming in shallow gasps. The dim light of the alley cast enticing shadows across their flushed skin, heightening the erotic tension that hung thick in the air.

Grabbing the pink-haired woman's voluptuous ass with one hand, I savored the softness of her curves beneath my touch. With deliberate precision, I eased her panties to the side, revealing the glistening wetness of her eager pussy. My heart raced as I positioned myself, my cock throbbing with anticipation.

With a primal growl, I thrust forward, plunging my thick shaft into her dripping honey pot in one powerful motion. The sensation was electrifying, sending waves of pleasure coursing through my body as I filled her tight, velvety walls with my rigid length.

"Fuahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!" she cried out, her back arching in ecstasy as she was overcome by the intensity of our connection. The sound of her moans echoed off the walls of the alley, mingling with the sounds of our passion.

"Silka's making that expression...?" the green-haired woman looked pretty taken aback. It seemed that this was the first time she had seen Silka, as I learned her name was, show such a reaction. This boosted my confidence in my sexual prowess somehow.

"Ahhhh, s-so hot..." Silka's voice was a breathless whisper, her head thrown back in ecstasy, her back arched as if offering herself completely to the pleasure. The scorching heat of my cock left her trembling, a string of moans escaping her lips as she struggled to process the overwhelming sensation.

Her fingers tightened around the woman's elbows below her, gripping for dear life as I introduced her to the sensation of being filled by a monstrously large appendage. It was likely the first time she had experienced a cock of this size.

Grasping both of her hips firmly, I began to pound her pussy relentlessly, reducing it to a quivering mess. Silka's moans filled the air as she surrendered to the overwhelming pleasure, her hips instinctively thrusting against me in sync with my movements. Her eyes rolled back in her head, her mouth hanging open as loud moans echoed from her lips.

"Yesss! Ahhh, ooooohh~.... Sooo big... your cock i.... Ooooooohhhh~! Ahhh~!

Aah~! Ahhhhn~!..." Her words were a chorus of ecstasy, her voice filled with a raw, primal need for more. With each collision of our bodies, the sound of flesh meeting flesh echoed through the alley, punctuated by her unrestrained moans of pleasure.

Despite being a prostitute, her pussy was surprisingly tight, the walls gripping every part of my dick as I pounded her relentlessly. It was just as stimulating as I expected from someone with her experience.

While I continued to ravish Silka, the green-haired woman stared in awe at the scene unfolding before her.

"Silka..." she breathed, unable to tear her gaze away.

"Ahhh, M-Maika, don't stare...!" Silka protested, her voice filled with a mixture of embarrassment and arousal.

I couldn't help but grin at the green-haired woman's, Maika's, aroused expression as she watched us. With a mischievous glint in my eye, I paused my movements, pulling my dick back until only the head remained inside Silka. Then, with a swift motion, I thrust it back in, burying it to the hilt once more.

"Nhm?!"

Silka moaned loudly, but her sounds were quickly stifled as Maika wrapped her arms around Silka's back, pulling her close and covering her lips with her own. Maika showered Silka with kisses while I pushed Silka into Maika.

A sly smile spread across my face as I watched the arousing scene unfold before me, heightening my excitement with each thrust.

"Chu... Mmm~... slurp... mmm~... mmh~... mmm~...!"

"Mmnn~... mmm~... lick... chu... mmh~... mmm~..."

Silka's muffled moans filled the alley, a sweet melody to my ears, the best sound imaginable. If it weren't for Maika's lips sealing hers shut, Silka might have been screaming at the top of her lungs.

My thrusts surged with newfound vigor, each one punctuated by a primal growl of desire. My grip on Silka's hips tightened, fingers digging into her soft flesh as I guided her movements.

Eventually, their lips parted, and Silka threw her head back.

Silka arched her back fully, experiencing what was likely the most intense orgasm of her life. Her vaginal walls clenched around my dick with an unprecedented force, as if trying to push me out, but I held my ground. Her body trembled beneath me, waves of orgasmic pleasure washing over her one after the other. Her juices flowed endlessly, squirting out in a continuous stream.

Without bothering to wait for her to catch her breath from the intensity of her orgasms, I withdrew my dick from Silka's soaking wet pussy. With two tempting holes right in front of me, and four if we counted anal, settling for just one hole seemed like a wasted opportunity. The primal urge to conquer every inch of their eager bodies surged through me as I shifted my attention to Maika.

With a flick of my fingers, I pushed aside Maika's panties, feeling her tremble in anticipation under my touch. I aimed my engorged member at her glistening honey pot and with a primal urge, I plunged into her depths in one powerful thrust.

"Higuh?! HHhnNnnggHHHhh~!" she cried out, her voice a symphony of pleasure and surprise as my thick shaft stretched her to her limits.