

Club Xtreme

Finally, I'm here, Club Xtreme stood right in front of me as if waiting for my arrival with open arms. A large sign hung over its entrance that read 'Clothing Restricted.' It was lit up at night by an array of bright neon lights making sure no matter what time you arrived, there would always be people around. The building itself looked like something out of a dream; white walls covered in red brick were topped off with black windows that stretched from floor to ceiling allowing anyone who walked into view a clear look at whoever they wanted to see. There wasn't much furniture within the interior besides the bar on the far left side and several tables and sofas scattered throughout. One thing did stand out though...the stripper poles lining both sides of the room. They extended high above the stage giving those standing them the ability to dance or perform whatever tricks came to mind without having their bodies come into contact with anything but air.

Security stopped me before I could enter the main part of the establishment and asked me to show him my ID proving I am twenty-one years old. Once he had confirmed everything was correct, I stepped through the door only to feel a wave of heat hit me square between the eyes causing beads of sweat to form along my brow. Inside it appeared even hotter than outside thanks to the fact the entire place was filled with dancing women wearing nothing. My attention immediately turned to the stage which was occupied by two girls doing splits while twirling fire batons around their hips. As soon as they finished their routine, the crowd went wild cheering for more until a new girl took her spot atop one of the poles. She began spinning around it faster and harder each second passing bringing cheers from the audience.

"Your clothes, miss," said a tall man dressed in a security uniform stopping just short of touching me. "You have to leave your clothing in the dressing room." He pointed towards a set of stairs leading down behind the bar. "The staff will bring it back when you're done," he added.

I nodded then followed his directions taking care not to trip since I still held my purse in one hand. When I reached the bottom of the staircase I found myself staring straight ahead at a long hallway lined with doors. Each room seemed to contain different things, including beds, couches, chairs, tables, etc. After walking past half a dozen rooms I finally made it to the last one which was labeled 'Dressing Room #69' and opened the door to reveal a changing stall complete with lockers and benches. I quickly stripped down and put my clothes into the locker. I stood in front of the mirror, admiring myself.

My skin was pale except for my nipples which were dark pink and slightly puffy due to arousal. My breasts were larger than average being about 32C. I also noticed how perky my tits are despite their size. In addition to this, the rest of my body was toned and athletic. The result of many hours spent in the gym every day. On top of that, I had a cock hanging down between my legs paired with a gorgeous pair of cum tanks. All in all, I couldn't help feeling sexy and desirable.

After putting on a little makeup (which I never really wore), I went into the main hall where I spotted a couple sitting next to each other on one of the sofas. Both were completely nude,

save for some kind of headgear covering the tops of their heads. While watching them I saw another person walk up to them and start rubbing his crotch against hers. Within seconds she wrapped her arms around him and started kissing him passionately. Before long they ended up lying together on the couch, stroking themselves while moaning loudly.

This got me thinking...what should I do? Should I go looking for someone to play with first or maybe try getting picked up by a stranger like the others here seem to be doing? Or perhaps I should take a break and enjoy the atmosphere for now instead of rushing into any decisions. I decided to sit down on the sofa opposite them and watch the action unfold before me. This way I wouldn't feel pressured into doing anything right away and could make up my mind later once I'd gotten a better idea of what goes on during these parties.

It didn't take very long before one guy approached me and sat down beside me.

"Is that real?!" he exclaimed pointing at my package.

He wasn't wrong either. It was quite large. I smiled shyly and shrugged my shoulders.

"Yes," I replied simply. "Why?"

His eyes lit up and he leaned in closer to inspect it further. His hands moved over it gently caressing its length and shape. He looked at me with an almost hungry look in his eyes. I felt my cock twitch as soon as his fingers touched it causing my balls to tighten. As if reading my thoughts he let out a soft moan and began slowly jerking off himself. Soon enough his cock was rock hard and dripping pre-cum onto the floor beneath us.

"But you're a woman! How could you have something like this? it's Bigger than any cock I've ever seen!"

I shook my head, smiling softly. "I'm a girl. And yes, this is bigger than any cocks you have ever seen. How I got it is not that important."

He stared at me blankly for a moment but eventually gave me a small nod.

"How big is it?" he asked again.

I glanced at him curiously. "Why do you want to know?" I asked while grabbing the base of my shaft and swaying it side to side in front of him.

"Because..." he trailed off and took a deep breath. "...because your cock looks fucking amazing!"

I laughed. "Well thank you, I guess."

He continued to stare at me intently. Eventually, he leaned forward and pressed his lips against mine. We kissed hungrily, our tongues dancing wildly. Our hands roamed over each other's bodies, exploring every curve and crevice. Finally, we broke apart after several minutes of passionate making out.

"You taste good too," he whispered to me.

I blushed deeply and nodded.

"Twenty-four inches long and seven and a half wide," I said with pride.

"Mhm, you sure are packing there." he moaned as he squeezed my shaft even harder. He couldn't wrap his hand around my grith. He grabbed one of my balls with the other hand, he was struggling to lift it up because they were both so heavy. I reached down to grab hold of his wrist, helping him to lift its weight.

"Ohh fuck yeah baby!" he groaned as he massaged my testicle.

"That feels nice, don't stop please," I begged him.

My cock throbbed as he rubbed his thumb across it's length.

"Please, suck on my cock." I pleaded.

"Really? You wanna see how much of it I can fit in my mouth? Do you want to hear me gag when I get to the back of my throat? Cause I'll do just that if you keep talking dirty to me like that."

I bit my lip and nodded. My breathing quickened. The pleasure I felt from him stroking my cock made me weak in the knees.

"Come on then. Give it to me." I commanded him.

He grabbed my hand and guided it to his own member. With a little help, I wrapped my fist tightly around his rod.

"Not even close to your size..." he said with a tone of disappointment in his voice.

"Don't worry about it..." I assured him. "Now, start working on my pole."

He did exactly what I wanted by running his tongue along my shaft. When he finally started sucking on my tip, a stream of thick pre-cum started to leak out of my urethra.

"Ahhh... Fuck, I love the way you blow." I told him between breaths.

He moaned happily and kept slurping away at my cock. It wasn't until he had about nine inches of my cock in his mouth that he stopped and pulled off of me. He licked his lips before taking my cock into his mouth once more. This time, however, he only sucked on the underside of my shaft. Every few seconds, he would pull off and lick the precum that dripped down my cock. Then he'd go right back down on me again.

Soon enough, my body tensed and I gave into the pleasure of a warm mouth wrapped around my shaft.

"Yeahhhh, take that cock, bitch!" I encouraged him.

His eyes shot open and he looked up at me. His jaw dropped and a look of surprise crossed his face. He tried desperately to speak but no words came out. Instead, he simply bobbed his head faster on my cock. I moaned loudly and thrust my hips upward. My cock slipped deeper into his mouth with every stroke he made. Soon enough, I felt myself hit the back of his throat.

"Fuck yeah, suck that cock you slut!" I exclaimed.

He swallowed hard and let out a small gagging noise. But instead of pulling off, he pushed himself further onto my shaft. I could feel the back of his throat stretch around my length. After a couple of strokes, he began to loosen up. And soon enough, I slid past the entrance of his throat and buried my entire cock into his stomach.

"You're getting better at this. Keep doing that and you might make it all the way down my shaft."

I closed my eyes for a moment, enjoying the feeling of his hot mouth sliding up and down my length. Then a new exciting feeling hit me...another mouth wrapped around my cock.

"Whoa! What the hell?" I asked and opened my eyes.

The girl had been blowing me nonstop. Her lips danced along the base of my cock while two hands played with my balls. She took turns licking my slit and sucking my shaft. She worked on the base and testicles while the man tried to swallow as much of my cock as he could.

It was an incredible experience. I couldn't remember ever having such intense oral sex. Man and a woman, pleasuring me together. incredible. I looked around to see a crowd of people standing around our sofa. Watching, men and women alike, jerking their cocks, rubbing their pussies. Some were fucking themselves with dildos or vibrators. Others just watched us play with each other.

This was a very special place. there were no rules here. No limits. Everyone got whatever they wanted. As long as you weren't hurting anyone else, there was nothing wrong with anything.

After several minutes of her deep-throating my cock, he finally released it from his mouth. A thin trail of spit ran down its length and disappeared into his chest.

"Wow," I said breathlessly. "That was amazing."

He nodded slowly. "Mhm."

The girls saw the opportunity and immediately took the man's place, trying to throat me like he did. The guy stood up and grabbed his cock. He stroked himself quickly and then shoved his cock into the women's pussy.

"Anyone else wants to join the fun?" I asked the crowd.

One of the girls turned to me and smiled seductively. She leaned forward and whispered in my ear, "Want to fuck me first? We can start slow if you prefer."

Her breasts pressed against mine. Her nipples were already erect. She took the first girl off my throbbing shaft, sat up and straddled me, pushing my cock toward her wet pussy. I gasped softly and placed my hands on her thighs. I rubbed gently at first, letting her get used to being so close to someone who was bigger than anyone she had ever been with.

She sighed and arched her back slightly. It was clear she liked what I was doing. Slowly, I increased my pressure until I felt her push back harder. Our bodies collided together, both moaning simultaneously.

Our combined juices coated my shaft. I held still for a minute, waiting for her to adjust. I pointed the other girl and a man towards my balls. They knelt next to the sofa and started kissing and licking them. Their tongues swirled around my sack before diving straight into my ass hole. I groaned quietly and bucked my hips upwards. That sent a jolt through my body and the the girl currently impaled on my cock came instantly, covering my balls and two others currently working down there with slick juices.

I gave the impaled girl plenty of time to adjust, "Are you ready for a fuck of your lifetime?" i asked, and without waiting for an answer started to move my hips back and forth. My cock slid easily between the walls of her vagina, causing her to moan loudly.

"Oh god yes!" she cried out.

My cock began to grow even more rigid and hard. She reached over and grabbed the hand of the person below her, encouraging him to keep eating my asshole. His tongue slipped deeper

and further, probing every nook and cranny of my anus. I moaned louder as pleasure washed over me.

As I continued thrusting my cock into that tight little cunt, I noticed a couple of things. One, this was probably the hottest thing I'd ever seen. And two, I wondered how many times I could cum today.

The woman on top of me screamed again when she climaxed. She pulled away from my cock and pushed herself backwards onto the floor, landing on top of the man who had just finished rimming my butt.

"Who could make me cum?" I asked, looking around. There was only one way to find out.

A young man walked over to me and kneeled down. I guided my cock towards his face, but instead of taking it in his mouth, he turn his back to me. revealing an incredibly well-toned ass.

I grabbed hold of his asscheeks and spread them apart. I looked down at his puckered asshole. It was tiny and perfectly formed. Just right for fucking.

I pushed myself forwards, forcing my cock past his sphincter muscle. Once inside, I stopped moving completely and waited patiently.

His eyes fluttered open and he stared up at me. "What are you waiting for?" he asked.

"You're not quite ready yet."

He nodded silently.

Slowly, I began to slide my cock back and forth, teasing him mercilessly. Each time my cock hit bottom, I would pause and wait for him to respond. When I finally got tired of playing games, I slammed forward and buried my entire length deep within his rectum. He grunted loudly, which caused me to chuckle.

"Is that better?" I asked.

He nodded, still panting heavily. "Yes! More please."

With each new thrust, his cock grew longer and thicker. Soon enough, I was able to grab it by the base and jerk it rapidly while fucking his ass. The sensation made him gasp and squeal like a piglet.

When I thought he couldn't take anymore, I slowed down, allowing him to catch his breath. Then I slowly picked up speed once again. As we fucked, he moved himself closer and closer

to the edge. Finally, after several minutes of intense fucking, his orgasm exploded. He gripped my waist tightly and shook violently. His cock pulsed wildly and shot its load all over our stomachs. We kept moving for a few seconds, prolonging the inevitable end to this incredible experience.

Finally, I pulled out and turned him around so he was facing me.

"Open your mouth! My turn to cum now" I said with excitement.

Without hesitation, he opened wide and took my thick shaft into his mouth. For what seemed like forever, he sucked me off. Every once in a while he would pull back and look up at me before returning to sucking. After fifteen minutes or so, I felt the familiar tingle start building in my balls.

"I'm about to cum," I warned.

He didn't stop. Instead, he increased his pace, slurping up every drop. At last, I grabbed his head and shoved my cock into his mouth until my balls touched his chin.

"Here it comes!" I groaned quietly to myself. This wasn't going to be subtle.

Then I erupted. I came harder than I have in years. Cum poured into his throat, filling him up entirely. With each pulse, I released more semen directly into his stomach. It took about 10 minutes to empty my balls completely. It seemed like whole population of the club stood there, watching me fill him up. His stomach bulged as if he was 9 months pregnant, with twins. I slowly pulled out my now flaccid cock and let it fall on his limp body. He was lying there, with a dazed smile. Cum leaking out of his ass straight to the floor. I looked up at the crowd. Most were smiling, though a few appeared confused. I guess they weren't used to seeing a lady with an enormous cock blowing her load straight into a guy's belly. That was fine with me.

"Wow!" someone shouted from across the room. "That was amazing. What a beautiful sight. Thank you for sharing such an intimate moment with us."