**Snowing**

* Come on Lightbitch, go on deeper! —

Snow, her sister’s fiancé, was enthusiastically fucking her throat as deep as he could, and oh he could go really deep. Lightning had learned that he was into dirty talk, as in, really into it. She couldn’t help but imagine him insulting her little sister like that while he fucked her. As the, now also a prostitute, soldier gagged with her throat walls hugging his thick meaty rod, she reminisced, just thinking how it was that things got to that point.

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* So, this is what you have been doing to get some extra money uh? Life in a big city am I right? — He ha joked as soon as he had found her.
* We all sometimes take paths we wouldn’t normally me comfortable with —She said almost whispering.
* Well, I sure hope most paths don’t include dicks pounding up holes — He replied laughing — I’m sorry, that was not in good taste —
* I’m sure they don’t — She simply said.

There was an awkward moment for a few seconds before he spoke again.

* It can be hard, I get that, I’ve been trying to do my best for Serah too…but yeah…— He looked to the roof — I… perhaps should…—

Lightning sighed, not really knowing where the conversation would go. The moment wasn’t comfortable and was a scenario she hoped to avoid, even so, she did know it was a definite possibility that sooner or later someone she knew would recognize her. Her strategy; act as if that didn’t matter, so they couldn’t try to blackmail or use that as leverage against her. Of course, with Snow there were more layers to it, things would get more complex.

* We all do what we can, don’t need to feel pity for me, or say that I don’t have to do this because you will think of something or you will give us all your money — She said — This is me doing my part, this is all part of my strength and I am not ashamed, nor trying to escape it. I am her sister and this is something I promised rather than something to put on your shoulder —

Snow looked down.

* Right, I understand — He put a hand on her shoulder — I won’t tell Serah anything, she would get worried, even though we know there’s nothing to worry about —
* Well, thanks — She replied, glad he understood, she knew Snow could help, but she also knew her pride pushed her to work — Perhaps I should continue my work now however…—

Before she could say anything else however, he quickly placed his hand above hers.

* How much? — Asked Snow.
* Uh? —
* For your work —
* Snow, I don’t want you to “cover” my shift, that’s fine I’ll work —
* I’m not saying you won’t —
* Excuse me…? — She squinted, not sure she wanted to understand what he meant —
* How about we go upstairs and show me how well you do your work —
* Snow, you can’t be serious…you have a fiancé, and it’s my sister of all people and you came here to…—
* Why did you think I was here on the first place? —

His second hand was now fondling Lightning’s ass, though she did nothing to stop him.

* Look, I am not going off to find another girl to have a second relationship with, but Serah and I are apart most of the time, I do need to fulfill my needs somehow so, a few times with prostitutes that mean nothing are fair game. —

He took her hand and put it above his groin. She could feel his mastodon hard-on above his pants.

* And now that you are on the table, well, let’s just say I’ve got a few fantasies for a while now, and I’d like to fulfill them —

She could feel his pulsating cock, and couldn’t help herself but caress him a bit.

* 700 Gil — She said.
* Done —

Lightning swallowed. She wasn’t expecting him to hire her. It was an insane situation, but somehow, she had to admit, she was somewhat attracted to Snow herself. She smiled at him, despite her vexing. Money was money. That night, her saliva was not the only thing she would be swallowing.

* Oh, yes can’t say how many times I’ve masturbated to this exact scenario — He said as she descended, kneeling in front of his naked body.

She took a deep breath. His hardened cock was in front of her face and she was going to suck off her sister’s significant other. It was a big sin on itself, but she told herself, he was not Serah’s partner now, he was just another client and that’s what she had to think of him as. The smell of his penis filled her nostrils, it was time.

* Well, no need to masturbate this time — She told him with a smile.

Her tongue licked the shaft from the base to the tip. Soon, her soft lips wrapped around him, his moans of pleasure echoing around.

An hour later, her lips kept working on him. Or rather it was his dick working on her face now.

* Yeah, take that you pink cumdump! — He screamed as he came for the third time in her mouth.

It was surprising, it was the third time in a row but he still managed to fill her mouth with a good amount. He had spent the night fucking her face and only her face. At the end of it, her throat was completely sore and the lower half of her face was fully covered in his cum, bubbles of it forming near her mouth and nose due her breath.

He had made sure to paint her forehead with the last drops. Then, Snow simply fixed himself, completely happy with his recent purchase. Lightning was still there, kneeling down, recovering her energy with her stained face looking at him.

* That was great, worth every penny —

She coughed, as her throat was still recovering from the over use that night.

* It was really amazing, a true dream come true, and more will come in the future —

Leaving his bag of gil on the table, he went away, leaving her to reflect on what she had done. Just her job.

Ever since that day, Snow had become quite a regular for her. While his first visit had heavily focused on her mouth, the second time around he had eagerly used her pussy as if he was trying a hole at the time. With the versatility her vagina offered, Snow had opted to fuck her in as many positions as he knew.

* That’s right bitch, I want to see your tits bounce! — He had screamed at her as she rode him.

Fucking her sister’s fiancé as he treated her like a total cheap slut, at this point she could say she was really falling low. His libidinous look over her body didn’t help.

* Your tits are so big, much better than your sister you know! —
* Just…shut up and fuck me —

Indeed, mentioning Serah was the last thing she wanted during sex. Lightning hated that. Every mention of her sister was more stinging than one hundred insults. Seemingly, Snow wasn’t having it however. He pulled her by the neck and slapped her.

* Don’t you know the costumer is always right? — He asked her, pressing her cheeks so hard together with one hard, she was unable to say anything.

All Lightning could do was continue to get fucked. Soon enough she had felt her pussy getting filled. He still stayed for a shirt while inside of her still holding her face harshly. Just when she thought he was done, Lightning felt him hardening inside of her again. He removed his dick however, letting her filled pussy pour out his seed.

He pushed her face down against the pillow and positioned himself behind her. Then, he started to mercilessly fuck her, harder and harder, still pushing her head against the bed. Over and over again, his body clashed against’ hers while she did her best to breathe, gathering any air she could as her face was uncomfortably pushed down.

* This is how a bad whore like you needs to get fucked to understand her master is right! — He had yelled sadistically at her as he continued pounding her hard and fast.

She felt his cock getting hotter down there again and as he was close to finishing. He pulled her by the hair and lifted her head that way as her exhausted body hung down. Panting, all she could do was watching as he pointing his dick at her face and after a few strokes, he sprayed it all over her pretty visage painting her completely white.

* This beautiful face of yours is now meant to be my cumdump, you hear me!? —

Lightning was having trouble opening her eyes as the cum dripped all over them from her forehead, her lips and nostrils covered as well.

* Ahhugghh ahh, dammit — She simply muttered as she tried to regain her composure.
* You understand, bitch!? — He asked yelling again.
* YES! — She simply replied, annoyed by the whole situation.

Satisfied, he pushed her on the bed and left her there, used, filled and covered as she cleaned herself up.

* We’ll have more fun next time — He had said leaving — It’s really great Lightning, you should be proud of your work! —

It was not the best experience, but it had paid as well as last time.

Their third encounter had started as usual, he had approached her more friendly, but once they got to the act, it was time for him to show his dominance. This time he would use her ass. He pushed her onto the bed and pulled her hair, forcing her to arch her back.

* Hope you’re ready you cumwhore, because this is going to hurt —

And oh he was right. He had no mercy as he pounded her ass and it hurt so much, no she was sure he was making it so it hurt as much as possible. But she was a soldier and she could take it. That wouldn’t change the fact that she couldn’t help but screaming during the whole process however. Somehow, after a while, her screams of pain were also mixed with moans of pleasure.

It was weird, all this time, it was definitely uncomfortable and painful how vicious he was and it was a disgusting thought it was her Sister’s man that was doing that to her. And yet she never stopped him and that was because somehow, she was enjoying it so much as well.

That night, he had filled her anus, load after load. She had spent the night on that room, unable to go to far away due the soreness in her ass and the amount of semen leaking from it. Fucking Snow, it was becoming disgusting, she really couldn’t just pretend he was another client, especially since he mocked her sister. She thought of Serah, she would be so heartbroken if she knew.

And yet…she had lost count of the amount of orgasms she had that night, and all the money. No, it was true, he was just another client, she told herself. She decided not to stop. And so, it continued, he really liked to hire her a lot and she always accepted. They had a lot of “work together”

Their work, it was so much that at some point her tongue knew the flavor of his cock to perfection. She had to admit it to herself though, it was quite a great taste.

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And that’s how it had happened. How it all came to that point where she was engulfing his entire penis. Snow’s delicious length. So tasty, she caught herself moaning longingly as she blew him.

* That’s right pathetic whore, moan for the dick of your master — He said, pulling her hair as he forced her to gag.

It was quite vexing, how relaxed and amiable he was before sex and then transformed on a complete humiliation machine that relished on her degradation.

Besides his insulting treatment however, she could only accept that she enjoyed having sex with him, as disgusting as that thought was. His dick seemed to hit the right spot when pounding her pussy. Above her, he licked her as his hips thoroughly punished her over and over.

* You are delicious — He said — You taste better than your sister you know, she’s so bland —
* God dammit, you know it, don’t talk about her — She told him as he kissed him, he was just Snow, she couldn’t think of any other association.

They continued on, fucking through the night. That time, she had given him the whole treatment with all her three holes. At the end, she knew what she had to do, Kneeling, she positioned her face to receive his seed, over and over. That was his cumdump after all.

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* Sis, so you are going out so late again — Said Serah.

Lightning was going out to do her second job when her sister caught. There was no helping it.

* It is what it is, it’s a hard job but, one I have to do — She replied.

Serah smiled warmly.

* I know, we are all busy, such is life, same reason I don’t get to see Snow as often — She said.

The younger sister was holding a picture of Snow, and she embraced it before saying goodbye to Lightning.

* Be careful and good luck sis! —
* I’ll see you later! —

As Lightning walked, she thought on what she was doing. Sadly, she was probably seeing Snow more than Serah was lately. She felt filled with guilt…and somehow also some excitement. She cursed under her Breath.

“Light” arrived at the tavern. Snow was already there, waiting for her. They wasted no time getting to their room. They kissed deeply before he pushed her onto the bed.

* I see my pathetic whore is eager today —

He said removing her thong. He pulled her hair as he rode her. His massive dick drilling on her anus once again as she screamed.

* Ahhh ahhhh fuuuckkk harder!!! —
* That’s it cunt, scream for me, tell me what you are! —
* I am…you whoooreeee!!! — She screamed as she orgasmed.

Yes, she was. A dirty whore fucking Snow, no, a dirty whore fucking Serah’s, her sister’s fiancé and it was so so good. The taboo, was so disgusting, she hated it so much, but also was so stupidly arousing, so disgustingly amazing.

There she was, fucking Serah’s fiancé while she knew nothing. Lightning was now fully thinking on her sister, just a sweet innocent girl studying at home while, she, her older sister knelt before her man with her mouth opened to receive a rain of his white juice, she hated the situation, with all her heart and at the same time she enjoyed it in a way she never imagined she would enjoy sex.

It was amazing.