

Jenny Tries Modeling

Jenny had just graduated from high school three months ago at the age of 18. She was happy that she had finally finished school and had no intention of continuing her education by going to college. Without any real plans, she decided she needed to start working immediately to save up enough money to move out of her parent's house. She spent the entire summer working minimum wage as an office assistant at some company she'd never heard of. Limiting her spending over the summer, she saved up enough money to last a few months on her own, but it was far from enough considering the security deposit and first and last months' rent she needed in order to get her own apartment.

Jenny's parents weren't too excited over the fact that their daughter wasn't planning on going to college. Her mom and dad both graduated from a university and had hoped Jenny would follow in their footsteps. Despite her lack of goals and not going to college, Jenny's parents were more than supportive of their only daughter no matter what she wanted to do. In fact, they gave her enough money for her security deposit plus enough to pay for several months' rent. With their help, Jenny was able to move out of her parent's house and live on her own. She decided to get an apartment in Los Angeles, which was about a three hour drive from her parent's house; it far enough so she didn't have to visit too often.

As soon as she moved to the city, Jenny got a job as a waitress working in restaurant downtown for \$10 and hour, which was a small improvement from her old job. She will soon learn that being independent without a fulfilling career isn't all it's cracked up to be.

Two months later:

Still unsure of her future plans, the two months of living independently and supporting herself took its toll on Jenny. She made enough to pay all her bills, but she barely had enough money left over to spend on other things. Even most of her tips from working at the restaurant went to paying her bills. Reality started to sink in and she didn't want to work at a dead end job for the rest of her life. She needed to make a change and fast.

One day while Jenny was looking at job postings online, she saw one that caught her attention. It was a posting for an amateur model to do a few glamour shots for artistic purposes. Jenny thought to herself, "This could be a good opportunity to make some extra cash and maybe develop a new career." It definitely beat waitressing for the rest of her life.

In high school she wasn't the most popular girl, but she was definitely one of the prettiest. She had a petite body with firm, perky breasts that had a few of her male teachers eyeing them from time to time. She also had an ass that complimented her breasts in firmness and roundness. She never had much acne so her face was flawless and her long, brown hair was silky smooth. Jenny was well aware of the glances she received from men so she thought she could land this job without a problem. She decided to call the number for information.

John's Story:

John turned 36 this year and had just inherited a big sum of money after his parents died in a traffic accident. His whole life he had lived in his parent's house and never had a job. His parents supported him financially and tried control his life. John wasn't socially awkward, but he didn't have many friends

and never had a girlfriend. He spent most of his times doing activities with his parents.

John wasn't sad when he got the call that they his parents were dead. On the contrary, now he could do whatever he wanted and he had the money to do it. He decided he wanted to start photography so he could photograph hot girls in skimpy outfits. This way he could get up close and personal with his models, which was a real turn on for him since he never had much contact with girls. John rented a studio and bought a bunch of fancy equipment he didn't know how to use. Then he posted an ad online looking for amateur models to do some glamour shots. A couple of girls contacted him, but none were willing to take the job after going through his interview process. Little did he know he was about to get a call from a hot, young girl willing to model for him.

The phone call:

Jenny dialed the number on the ad and after a few rings she heard, "Hello?"

She started to feel her heart beating faster as she responded, "Hi... umm, I'm calling about the amateur model position you posted online. I would like to learn more about what the job entails."

The man replied, "Well, I'm an amateur photographer looking for an attractive girl to do some glamour shots for me. It's mostly for my own personal portfolio I'm trying to build, but if the pictures turn out good enough, I might be able to sell them to some ad companies or even some personal buyers."

"That sounds really interesting," Jenny answered. "I think I might be interested in the job. How much does it pay?"

"I'm willing to pay \$250 for the first session which usually lasts about an hour," said the man. "If things work out I can pay more money for some "advanced" shots. Let's have you come into my studio first so I can see if you have the right look first. How's tomorrow for you?"

"Tomorrow sounds great," answered Jenny. This might actually be the start of a real career, Jenny thought to herself. She never pictured herself doing modeling before, but it sounded like something she could enjoy doing as a permanent job. The \$250 was also a big incentive for her. It was more money than she earned in wages and tips from one day at the restaurant. She could be making \$250 just for the first session! "Where is your studio and when should I drop by?"

The man told Jenny the location of the studio and to meet her at night. After she hung up, Jenny got really excited. Her heart was beating even faster and she was a little turned on by the thought of being a model and having people watch her as she posed for pictures. She knew it wasn't the same as being a professional model, but it was enough to get her excited. If she could get into modeling, she no longer had to bust tables all day long. She decided she would wear something simple for tomorrow to show off her natural beauty.

The following day:

Jenny arrived at the studio just on time. She pressed the button on the intercom and she was buzzed in. She was wearing a tight fitting, white t-shirt over a black bra. She also had on a pair of short shorts and was wearing her black chucks. She was dressed very simple but was still stunning.

The man walked up to Jenny and shook her hand. "Hi, you must be Jenny," he said. "My name's John. I

was speaking on the phone with you yesterday." As he was talking he was subtly checking her out from top to bottom. He noticed she had a decent bust size from the way her black bra outlined her breasts through her t-shirt. He was very impressed with her pretty face and her perfect, smooth skin. He was getting an erection from just thinking about what her young body looked like under those clothes.

On the other hand, Jenny was revolted by John's appearance. He was short and fat, but not obese. Jenny reached out and shook his hand as she said, "Hi John, nice to meet you. My name's Jenny." She thought he must weigh over 200 pounds. His face was round and had pimples all over it. His hair was short and looked like it hadn't been washed in a long time. He was wearing a pair of jeans and an oversized t-shirt. Despite his appearance, at least he smelled like he showered regularly.

"Shall we get started then," John said. "Have a seat on the couch. " Jenny sat down as instructed while John moved behind his desk and also sat down. Jenny was starting to feel butterflies in her stomach as she sat there being assessed by this man. "As I mentioned before, I need to make sure you have the right look for the job. I'm going to need to need a thorough inspection your body. Of course I won't be physically touching you. I'll only be inspecting with my eyes. " Normally, an interview for a modeling job would consist of some questions about the model's life and hobbies, but John could care less about Jenny's personality. All he wanted was to take sexy photos of this girl for his own pleasure.

"What do you mean by thorough?" Jenny asked. The butterflies in her stomach got worse. She saw John's eyes pierce through her body as he was staring quite intently at her breasts and flat stomach. She was starting to feel a tight knot in her belly.

"Let's just start slow so you can start to feel more comfortable with everything you will be doing," John said reassuringly. "Let's have you stand up first and turn around so I can see your back."

Jenny did as she was asked. She slowly got off the couch and stood up right in front of John's desk. Then she turned around so her back was turned to John. Having him stare at her back and ass wasn't so bad, but she felt disgusted at the thought of this man getting turned on from looking at her young body. At the same time she felt a little more confident because he could only see and not touch her sweet body.

"Very good," John said. "Now let's have you take off those shorts for me."

"What?" Jenny whimpered. She wasn't aware that she was going to have to take off any of her clothes for the interview, even though she wasn't shy about showing off her body.

"This is standard procedure," John assured her. "How else am I supposed to know if you have the body type I am looking for?" Jenny thought about it for a minute and it made sense that John needed to see the shape of her ass underneath her shorts. Most likely she would have to pose wearing a bikini or some other skimpy outfit anyways. She decided it was now or never. She placed her hands in front of her shorts and slowly unbuttoned them. She slid down the zipper and started to peel her tight little shorts down her thighs. John almost couldn't hold back his grin, but he held his composure and kept a straight face. Jenny pulled her shorts all the way down to her ankles and stepped one leg out, then the other. She tossed her shorts on the couch. She was wearing matching black panties that hugged her ass perfectly.

"Now the shirt," John said bluntly.

Jenny let out a sigh and placed both hands on the opposite side of the bottom of her shirt. She started to

lift up her shirt slowly until she revealed her black bra. "Stop," John suddenly said. Jenny left the rest of her shirt resting above her bra. "Turn your back to me and bend over. I need to see your ass."

Jenny felt a lot more relaxed at this point, but being commanded by John made her feel a little uneasy. The fact he said he needed to see her ass didn't help either. She had her back pointed to John and then she bent over so he could have a better view of her ass. "Very good Jenny. Your ass is shaped very nicely," complimented John. "I hope you feel more comfortable showing me your body by now because we need to move on to the next step. I'm going to need you to turn around and take off your bra."

Jenny quickly turned around and shouted, "What!" Although she suspected she would have to display herself in her bra and panties, she never imagined she would have to take off all her clothes. "Why do you need to see my breasts? I thought you were only looking for a model to do glamour shots!?"

"I am," John retorted. "Some of the photos include nude glamour shots as well. I thought you were aware of this. I'm sorry if you were misled, but did you really think that you were going to make \$250 without taking off your clothes?"

Jenny was taken back by John's rhetorical question. Surely she thought it was too good to be true, but she never intended to do any nude modeling. She was left speechless. She started to shiver a little and exhibit goose bumps all over her skin which resulting from her standing there in her underwear in the cold studio.

"Well?" John asked. "Are you going to take off your bra or what? I have a hundred girls lining up for this job who are ready and willing to take off their clothes," he lied. In fact, Jenny was the only girl who had replied to his post in the last month. He was only able to get two other girls to apply for this job before Jenny contacted him. Only one of them had gotten as far as Jenny has, but once she was ordered to remove her bra, she instantly walked out the door. John knew he was pushing his luck, but if he sounded assertive, maybe he could get her to do what he wanted. "I'll give you the count to three and then..."

"Okay! Okay..." Jenny interrupted. She was already in a compromising situation, standing in front of this stranger in her bra and panties. She desperately wanted the extra money and she knew she had to show him her bare breasts or else she wouldn't get the job. Shocked, John almost let his straight face slip. His mouth started to twitch as he couldn't hold back his grin any longer.

Jenny stood there for a moment as John stared at her chest without blinking. She carefully reached back and felt for the hook of her bra. She unclasped her bra and without catching it, letting it fall to the ground. Her breasts sprung out from her chest, revealing to John her 18 year old breasts.

Being fat and unattractive to most women, John had never actually seen breasts that weren't from his computer screen. He had started doing photography hoping to just get a glimpse of the female body, but this was more than he had hoped for. Standing in front of him was this radiant, 18 year old girl with her shirt pulled up over her chest and her perky breasts protruding out for him to see. Jenny's breasts were smooth and the skin tone was consistent with the rest of her body. She had small pink nipples that were enlarging from the cold air.

He snapped back to reality and said, "You have very beautiful and natural breasts. I think they will photograph really well. Now I'm going to need to take off the rest of your clothes, including your panties."

Jenny already had her bare breasts exposed in the open, but it didn't make it any easier for her to strip off the rest of her clothes. She started by untying the laces on her chucks and kicking them off. Then she removed her socks one by one. After that she grabbed her hanging shirt and pulled it over her head, fully removing it. Now she was naked except for her panties. John could see that she was nervous because her hands were mildly shaking. Jenny put her thumbs on either side of her panties and steadily pulled them off.

John could now see that she was cleanly shaven with a completely smooth pussy. He was completely content with the situation he had created. He felt in control and was ready to take pictures of Jenny for his own personal use. He said, "I believe you are a perfect fit for the photos I want to take. I'm willing to pay you the \$250 we agreed upon if we can start the photo session right now."

"Right now?" Jenny asked. "Naked?" What the hell she thought. She already made it this far so she can't back out now before she even got paid. "Wait, who will see the pictures?"

John replied, "For now, they are for my eyes only. I will show them to professionals once I have developed a good portfolio. Don't worry. I'm not going to post them online or anything."

Jenny replied, "Okay, I'll do it."

With that John had Jenny sign some legal documents giving him the right of ownership to the photographs and some legal stuff. John got his camera and tripod setup in front of Jenny's naked body. It was a good thing his shirt was huge because it was covering up the giant bulge coming from his pants. He was afraid that it would scare Jenny off if she saw it. Jenny didn't notice his erection at all. She was more concerned about her own naked body.

Without wasting any more time John took various pictures of Jenny nude and then some where she was half clothed. There were pictures of her with her shirt pulled up over her breasts, some with her only wearing panties, and others with her wearing nothing but a t-shirt. Jenny tried doing a variety of poses, but she wasn't aware that the pictures concentrated mainly on her breasts, ass, and pussy.

In any case, all the pictures would actually be for John's personal use. He was definitely going to masturbate to them later on. After John was done taking pictures, he paid Jenny in hard cash and thanked her for her time. Jenny took the money, got dressed, and left. She was unsure of what she had just done and felt so dirty posing nude for John. On the other hand she was really happy she made \$250 in such a short amount of time.

After the next few weeks:

Over the next several weeks, John scheduled more photo shoots with Jenny. She had about three to four sessions with John per week. Every session lasted about an hour and she was paid \$150-\$250 depending on the amount of nudity that was required of her. John felt confident he could manipulate Jenny into taking things to the next level. During the next session, he confronted Jenny about taking things to the next level and making more money in the process.

"We won't be doing our usual photos today," John announced. "I'd actually wanted to discuss something with you. You've been doing very well during the photo shoots and I think you're ready to move on to something bigger." Jenny had no idea what John was getting at, but if it meant more money

for her then she was willing to give it a try. After starting modeling for John, she made enough money to buy things she wanted and even save money towards a new car. "I have found some clients that are willing to pay a lot of money for your photos except they want something more than to see your naked body. They want to see you in photos that are somewhat pornographic in nature."

When Jenny heard the word porn her heart stopped. There was no way she could do porn. She was willing to get photographed without clothes on, but she wasn't willing to have sex on film or video. During high school, Jenny had her fair share of boyfriends. Despite dating many boys, she had only had sex with one of them. She was, however, experienced at oral sex and had given all her previous boyfriends the best blowjobs of their lives. This didn't mean she was ready to perform sexual acts in front of the camera though.

"It's actually not that bad," John continued. "The clients aren't looking for anything too explicit. They just want a few cumshots here and there. You don't even have to have any penetrative sex or perform oral sex if you don't want to. We just need photos of you with someone cumming on different parts of your body including your face. "

Jenny pondered on John's proposition. The boy she had sex with always wore a condom, but ejaculated all over her body many times before. She wasn't revolted by semen so as long as she didn't have to have sex or give any blowjobs then she might actually be able to go through with it. She asked, "Who will I be taking these photos with and how much will I get paid?"

"Given the nature of the photos you will be compensated \$100 more, which brings your total to \$350," John answered. "Of course if you ever decide to take things even further, then your compensation will increase accordingly. As for the male model... umm... I... umm... well, I will be the one taking on that role."

"What!" Jenny shouted. "Can't you find someone else to do it? I mean, it's not very professional of you to jack off all over your model is it?" Jenny's real concern was that she didn't want to see John's cock let alone have his cum all over her body. She assumed his cock could only be as unattractive as John was. "Isn't there some sort of boundaries between a model and a photographer? And..."

"I understand your concern," interrupted John. "But I just don't have the money to hire another model. Unless you want me to take money out of your compensation to pay for another male model, then I'm the only one there is to get the job done." John secretly just wanted to masturbate with Jenny's naked body in front of him and to cum all over her body. Of course, he fabricated the whole story about the clients requesting these photos in order get Jenny to go along with the whole thing. Whatever he was doing, it was working.

"Fine," Jenny whispered. She took off her clothes and got ready for the shoot. "So how are we going to do this?"

"I'm only one guy and I can only cum about three times in one session so we need to make the photos count," John answered. Jenny was very happy to hear that he could only cum three times. John only needed to get off three times and then Jenny would get paid a total of \$350. She started to like this idea of pornographic photos. "I'm going to set up my camera for burst shots to get all the action. I'll also have my video camera running in case I don't get any good shots with the camera if that's okay with you. This way I can obtain snapshots from the video as well."

After John set up all the equipment, he hastily unzipped his pants and pulled down his boxers. His cock was already fully erect from watching Jenny's naked body. Jenny was a little taken back from seeing John's cock. It looked about six inches, but was probably around seven inches because it was buried inside John's medium sized bush. Even though John was a fat man, his cock was not that thick. It was only a little thicker than the average sized cock. Jenny assumed her position and knelt in front of John while he was working on his bulging erection.

Stroke after stroke, John was pumping faster and faster. It only took three minutes for him to get on the verge of an orgasm. John grunted and with one last pump he aimed his erection towards Jenny's breasts and released his sperm all over Jenny's chest. The first stream of cum landed on Jenny's right boob, the second landed on the center of her chest, and the last stream slowly oozed out of John's cock and onto his right hand. The first stream surprised Jenny, causing her to lean back which made John's cum land perfectly on her right boob. It only took three minutes and John already came once. This was going to be easy money Jenny thought.

As John finished with his climax, he slowly reached down to grab Jenny's breast with his left hand and as he did she jolted back. "What the hell are you doing?" she demanded. "I thought you said there was no touching."

"That was before and this is now," retorted John. "I need to spread my cum around your breasts and take a few pictures. I also have leftover cum on my right hand that that needs to go on you other breast that I missed. And besides, it makes for a more provocative photo to have a man's hand touching your breasts." After explaining to Jenny, he reached down again to grab her breasts. This time Jenny did not resist, but just stayed still as John felt her up.

With his left hand he took her right boob in his hand and cupped it fully. This was the first time he had felt a girl's breast. They were so soft and smooth in John's plump hands that his cock tingled despite just cumming. He gently spread his cum all over her breast and gave it a squeeze. Jenny let out a soft moan. Given Jenny's reaction to his touch, he slowly rubbed his right hand around her left breast to spread the remaining cum on her breasts. John now had both his hands on Jenny's breasts while slowly massaging his semen all over them. Jenny let out another soft moan. This time John took the opportunity to pinch her nipples and gently tug at them. This really got Jenny going as she let out a more audible moan.

Jenny continued moaning as her nipples got hard from John's touch. John gave her breasts a final squeeze and finished up by taking some pictures. By then John's cock recovered and was fully erect again. He started to pump his cock in his hand. He was planning on cumming over her face next. After 10 minutes, John still couldn't get himself to cum. That was because he wasn't trying to. "Jenny," John said. "I need your help. This would go a lot smoother and faster if you 'helped' me out." Jenny shook her head no. She thought he must be joking. She wasn't about the "help" him do anything.

Ten more minutes passed. Then 20 minutes. "Look Jenny, we're going to be here all night if you don't 'help' me. It's going to be hard for me to cum again without some extra stimulation." Jenny once again shook her head. "What if I give you an extra \$50 for 'helping' me?"

Jenny looked up at John. He could tell she was really considering "helping" him cum. She looked back down at his cock. Although Jenny was completely unattracted to John, his cock looked similar to and was about the same size as her ex-boyfriend with whom she had sex with. She was trying to rationalize the whole thing in her head. She thought it was only his cock she had to tend to. She didn't have to kiss

the guy or anything. She finally blurted out, "What do you want me to do?"

John thought about asking her for a blowjob, but if he acted too quickly he could scare her away. He decided to play it slow for now. John responded, "Can you give me a hand job? It won't take long if I had you jacking me off."

Jenny knew John wasn't going to give up so she agreed to give him a hand job. She put one hand on John's cock and brought it closer to her face. This was also John's first time having a girl touch his cock. Jenny's soft, luscious hand felt incredible gripped around his cock. She looked up at him and she could see the big grin on his face. She thought, "What a fucking pervert. He just wants me to jack him off." She gradually increased the speed as she stroked his cock with her hand. John reached down and to feel her breasts while she kept a steady pace, switching hands once in a while. He kept squeezing her breasts and flicking her nipples. Jenny can't say that having her breasts touched like that didn't start to get her a little wet.

It only took four minutes of Jenny's hand job to set John off the edge. He let go of her breasts and grabbed his cock in one hand and positioned Jenny's head in front of his cock with the other. He shot one long stream of cum across Jenny's beautiful face and hair. "Gross," Jenny thought. John's cum was very thick and slimy and had a very strong, pungent odor. It was a good thing none of it got in her eye or mouth, she thought.

John was already snapping away with his camera while Jenny was still processing how John just shot his cum over her face. John finished up the photos and handed Jenny a towel to wipe off his cum from her face and chest. "I think we're done for tonight," John said.

John only blew his load on her twice. Jenny wasn't complaining, but she inquired, "I thought we were doing three different cumshots."

"I don't think I can cum again after that last one," John said. "Your hands were amazing! You practically milked my balls dry. Don't worry, I'll still pay you the normal \$250 plus the \$100 for the cumshots, and also the \$50 I promised for "helping" me. And you know what. I'm going to give you an extra \$50 for being such a good sport and being so skilled with your hands."

A giant grin just appeared on Jenny's face as she wiped off the cum from her hair. She just made an extra \$200 for jacking him off and letting him feel her breasts, bringing her total earnings that night to a grand total of \$450. At this point she was debating whether she should quit her job at the restaurant and just do photo shoots. Jenny got dressed and left the studio with a lot more money than she came in with.

John quickly reviewed all the photos and videos as soon as she left. He wanted to masturbate to the footage of Jenny jacking him off, but he wasn't lying when he said he couldn't cum anymore. The hand job really did empty his balls. He smiled as he starting thinking about what he had planned for next time.

The next photo shot:

Jenny arrived on time as usual, but with more enthusiasm than ever. She couldn't wait to make another \$450 that night. She didn't enjoy having John cum all over her face or the hand job she gave him last time, but she did enjoy John's eager hands all over her breasts. He was like a little boy when it came to

fondling her breasts. He wasn't skillful, but he touched them with such passion and thoroughness that it made Jenny a little wet.

As soon as Jenny arrived, they got straight to business. They agreed on \$350, the same last time, plus extra depending on how Jenny "helped" John. Right away Jenny was already kneeling in front of John giving him a hand job. Within minutes John was able to cum all over Jenny's breasts. It was another fast start like last time, but if it was the same as last time, then getting John to cum a second time was going to be hard. Once John was erect again, Jenny continued with another hand job.

It was time to put his plan into motion. Even with Jenny's skillful hands, John was able to hold off from climaxing. Jenny had been stroking his cock for more than 20 minutes and both her arms were getting tired. She tried putting all her energy into it, but John had no intention of cumming anytime soon. He could probably hold off forever if he wanted to in order to get what he wanted Jenny to do for him. "I don't think it's working Jenny," John said. "I think I need more stimulation again or else I won't be able to cum. If I can't ejaculate, I don't think I can continue scheduling you for photo shoots. After all we need me to cum for the pictures."

"Are you sure you can't cum?" Jenny desperately asked.

"I'm afraid not," John replied.

"What do you want me to do," Jenny asked reluctantly.

"I want you to put it in your mouth Jenny. That should do the trick." John said without any hesitation.

"You want me to give you a blowjob?" Jenny asked. She had been making a lot of money modeling for John and she couldn't risk losing this job or else she would have to go back to working full time as a waitress with no extra money to spend. If she sucked on John's cock, she would probably get a big bonus from him afterward. She can't believe she was going to do this. She was about to put his middle aged cock into her 18 year old mouth and suck him off until he came all over her face.

With one hand she grabbed the base of John's cock and moved her face in front of it. She stuck out her tongue and gently licked the tip of his cock. "Ungh," John moaned. She moved her tongue from the tip to the base of John's cock and then slowly back to the tip again. She inhaled and exhaled one last time before opening her mouth and putting the head of his cock into her mouth. "Ungh," John let out again. With just the head of John's cock in her mouth, Jenny flicked her tongue up and down and all around the tip. Then she slowly slid his cock deeper into her warm, moist mouth.

Inch by inch John felt his cock enter this young girl's mouth. She finally took in about five inches of John's cock and lingered for a moment, allowing him to enjoy the feeling of having his cock deep inside her watering mouth. She bobbed her head back to the head of his cock and then back down, creating a steady rhythm. She bobbed her head up and down while flicking her tongue to the tip of the cock. John let out loud moans from the incredible sensation Jenny was giving him. After two short minutes, John grabbed hold of Jenny's head with both his hands and thrust into her mouth and blew his load inside.

Jenny's eyes were wide opened when John suddenly grabbed her head and thrust his cock deep in her mouth. She felt a hot goeey mess erupt from John's cock, hitting the back of her throat and gushing out of her mouth through her lips. Just as John freed Jenny's head from his grip and withdrew his cock

from her mouth, Jenny began spewing out cum from her mouth onto the floor. She was coughing violently from having a huge load of cum shot down her throat. There was a salty, musky taste all over her mouth. She wanted to protest what John just did and yell at him, but she was still trying to spit out the rest of the cum.

John took this opportunity to extinguish Jenny's anger by throwing six benjamins on the floor in front of her. "This should cover it," John stated. It was enough to keep Jenny's mouth shut or at least until John was ready for her to wrap her luscious lips around his cock again. Jenny couldn't believe all of the sexual acts she performed on John up till now. She felt dirty and was feeling a little regretful for walking down this path. It wasn't enough to stop Jenny from continuing her modeling for John though.

The only thing on John's mind was the image of the day he will plunge his cock deep inside her petite body and finally lose his virginity. But for now, he couldn't wait to get another blow job.

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Part 2

After the events that occurred in John's studio, Jenny returned to her apartment. She felt like a dirty whore for submitting to John and giving him a blowjob. Not only that, he shot his thick load into her mouth forcing her to gag and choke. She wondered if the money was really worth "modeling" for John. She felt more like a cheap prostitute than a model from the things that John has her doing. She was afraid that John will want her posing with his cock penetrating her pussy next. It was time she confronted John and regain control before it was too late.

When Jenny arrived for the next photo shoot, she saw John at his desk looking at his computer screen. She could hear slurping noises and moaning coming from the computer. As she approached the desk she realized that John was watching the video of her giving him a blowjob. She was shocked that she looked like such a slut in the video. She wondered if all her pictures she had taken so far were this x-rated. She thought they were supposed to be classy and artistic, much like playboy, but she was obviously wrong.

When she got closer to his desk she noticed that John had his cock out and was jacking himself off. "Perfect timing," he said. He motioned for Jenny to come over and get between his legs.

"What the hell are you doing?" she asked.

"Isn't it obvious? I'm fucking waiting for you to get down on your knees and suck my dick. I don't fucking pay you to stand there."

Jenny was shocked. John had never yelled at her before much less command her to suck his dick. Up until now he had been completely professional about Jenny posing for his pictures. She was actually a little frightened of this side of him.

"I thought you were only using these videos to get screen shots. Why the hell are you watching them while jacking off?" Jenny asked.

"Because I couldn't wait for the next time I could fuck that pretty little mouth of yours with my dick so I decided to watch this video of you sucking my cock in the meantime."

"Wait... I thought pornographic photos we've been shooting are for the clients you found. Why the hell are you masturbating to them, you sick pervert."

"Haven't you figured it out yet? I am the fucking client. I wanted pictures of you sucking a cock with cum all over your face so I paid you to do exactly that. These are my fucking pictures and videos you dumb bitch."

Jenny was getting really scared at this point. She was afraid of the way John was talking to her. She mustered up the courage to say, "I want all my pictures back and I want you to delete that video."

"Are you stupid? Don't you remember signing papers that gave me the exclusive rights to these pictures? I also took the liberty to do some research on you. I know where your hometown is. I know what high school you went to. I know who your parents are. Do you want me to send this video and all the pictures you've taken so far to everyone you know, including your parents? If not, I suggest you start sucking my cock."

Jenny's eyes were red and watery as she began tearing up. Even though her parents were very supportive she didn't want them to know about the things she's been doing to make extra money, let alone see it for themselves. She didn't even want anyone she knew to find it about her nude modeling. In order to prevent her pictures from being distributed to everyone she knew, Jenny was going to have to obey John. She dropped down on her knees and took John's cock in one hand. Then she lowered her mouth onto his cock and took the whole thing in her mouth.

"That's it. Suck my cock like the dirty little whore you are," encouraged John.

Jenny continued stroking his cock while her head bobbed up and down its length. Her mouth was nice and wet leaving drops of saliva running down balls. She massaged his balls with her free hand and took one in her mouth to suck on. John's cock and balls were now glistening with Jenny's spit.

"Take off your shirt," John commanded.

Jenny reluctantly took off her shirt and continued working on John's cock. He reached behind her to unclasp her bra and reveal her breasts. Then he reached down and pinched her nipples with one hand while pushing her head further on his cock with his other. Jenny let out small moans as John playfully twisted her nipples with his fingers. She sucked his cock with more enthusiasm in order to make him cum faster.

John quickly pulled his cock out of Jenny's mouth as streams of cum began to fly straight onto Jenny's face. Strings of cum covered her hair and face and some even got inside her mouth. John smiled at the sight of Jenny's cum covered face.

"Clean up the mess you made," John said. Jenny licked his balls working her way up to the tip. She opened her mouth and took the head of his cock inside and sucked it clean. She worked her head up and down his cock a few times to make sure she didn't leave behind and cum.

"That's a good girl," he said.

After she finished up cleaning his cock Jenny wiped off the cum from her face and hair. She thought

John was satisfied so she tried to pick up her bra to get dressed. John immediately kicked it away from her.

"Not so fast he said," he said. "I'm not done with you yet. That is unless you want me displaying these pictures to everyone you know. Now take off your jeans and panties."

A thought just passed through Jenny's mind. Was she about to get fucked by this sick freak? The last thing she wanted was to get her pictures leaked so she had no other choice but to comply. She took off the rest of her clothes and stood there bare naked in front of John once again.

He was still sitting on his chair as he ordered her to straddle him. Jenny didn't budge.

"Please... not that," she pleaded.

"All I have to do is click send on my computer and your parents could be watching a video of their precious little princess taking a load of cum in her mouth."

Jenny was afraid of his threat so she walked over to where he was sitting and stood right over his cock. She slowly lowered herself onto his lap and positioned his cock between the lips of her pussy. John grabbed his cock and rubbed it up and down the lips of her pussy while coating them with his precum. He positioned the head of his cock back to the entrance of her sweet pussy. Then he placed both his hands on her hips and gently pushed her down onto his cock. The head of his cock slowly inched into her pussy and then disappeared. John couldn't wait anymore so he forcefully pulled her hips toward him and at the same time he thrust into her. Jenny was now impaled by his entire cock.

Jenny screamed, "Ungh!"

This was John's first time fucking a girl and it was amazing. He couldn't believe how great her pussy felt wrapped around his cock. He could feel every inch of her moist vaginal walls against his bareback cock. It felt silky and soft, but at the same time it was tight around his cock. Jenny started to bounce her petite body on his cock. John grabbed both her breasts and squeezed them together. He took one of her nipples in his mouth and began sucking on it while flicking his tongue over it. Jenny began to moan as her body was responding to John's mouth on her nipples and his cock deep inside of her.

John told Jenny to wrap her legs around his waist. As she did this, he picked her up with his cock still buried inside her. He set her down on top of his desk and positioned her legs over of his shoulders as he started fucking her in missionary position.

"Wait... please don't cum..." Jenny mumbled.

Before she could finish her sentence John lowered his body closer to hers and started pumping like no tomorrow. Jenny let out loud moans as John continued fucking her like a rabbit. After a few more thrusts he finally tensed up and came inside her young body, not caring about the risk of pregnancy. Jenny could feel every last drop of cum that John just deposited inside her womb. She wanted John to get off of her, but he didn't even withdraw his cock from her pussy. He just collapsed on top of her while gasping for air.

Jenny turned her head away from John's face so she didn't have to look at him. Across the room, she could see a red blinking light from a video camera that was pointed directly at them. There she laid

silently on her back with a fat, middle aged man lying on top of her in between her legs, while she stared at the camera that just recorded her getting fucked by him.