

# **Freelance Porn Star**

**Crimson Rose**

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## Mistaken Fluffer

You're out of your damn mind! Why would you degrade yourself by doing porn? I told you not to worry about your half of the bills until you get a job," Shae said shaking her head in disgust.

"And I told you porn is a *real job*," Heidi bit back. "And it's not degrading. How in the hell is having sex degrading?"

"Oh, I don't know, how about doing it for money? Or the fact that people you know may see it! It's nothing more than legalized prostitution!"

"It is the oldest profession," Heidi smirked.

"And what about all the bad shit that happens like diseases, drugs, and god knows what else?"

"The actors are tested regularly and are blacklisted the second they test positive for diseases, and you know damn well that I don't go anywhere near drugs. Look, if you're so damn worried something is going to happen why don't you come with me? I'm sure won't mind."

"Me? Go to a porn studio? Fat chance of that happening. You trying to get me fired?"

"No. I'm sure the police go to porn studios a lot."

"That's my point exactly. There's usually a good reason the cops go to porn studios and it sure as hell isn't to star in the show."

"I leave in five minutes. You coming or not?"

"Ugh! Why do you do this to me? I swear you're going to be the death of me!"

"Cool," Heidi grinned "Go put on something sexy, and I don't mean your uniform."

Shae went to her bedroom and quickly stripped out of her clothes and slipped into her favorite little black dress with plunging neckline and open back that nearly showed the crack of her shapely ass. Pulling her long, reddish-brown hair back, she put it in a tight braid that hung passed the center of her back. Not one to ever leave home without her badge, she secured a thin leather strap around her right thigh and placed the badge in its little holster. "How's this?" she asked when she returned to the living room.

"Perfect!" Heidi replied with a smile. "You wearing panties?"

"Of course I'm wearing panties! What kind of stupid question is that?"

"Take them off."

"Excuse me?"

"Take them off. Come on, live a little!"

"I don't know who's crazier, you, or me for listening to you," Shae said as she reached up under her dress and pulled her panties off. "There, happy now?"

"Yep, come on, I don't want to be late."

They arrived at Sintastic Studios forty minutes later and Heidi led her friend inside. "Please don't make a scene. I know how you feel about all of this, but it's all I have right now so don't fuck it up for me."

"Hey, I'm only here to make sure you're ok," Shae replied.

Heidi led her friend through the building to a small office overlooking one of the studio rooms. Black lettering on the windowed door marked it as the office of Jake Lawrence. "This is the boss' office," Heidi explained. "I figured it would be best to let him know who you are and

why you're here." She gave the door two light taps the tip of her index finger and was told to enter by a deep-voiced man.

"Hi Mr. Lawrence," Heidi greeted the studio exec. "How are you today?"

"Great now that my new star is here!" Lawrence exclaimed. "And who is the lovely lady you brought with you?" he asked, his eyes moving up and down Shae's lithe body.

"This is my friend Detective Shae Collins," Heidi explained. "She's worried about me being mistreated so I asked her to come along. I hope that's ok."

"Fine with me," Lawrence shrugged. "We have nothing to hide here. I run a clean business, Detective. Come on, I'll take you to Studio six. You sure you aren't here for a part?" he asked Shae again. "You'd be an instant hit."

"No thanks. I like my job just fine," Shae replied.

"Suit yourself, but if you ever want to moonlight as a porn star you just let me know."

Lawrence said as he led the two women down a long hall and down some steps. After going down another long hall he opened the door to studio six and motioned for Heidi and Shae to enter. High up on the southern wall was a massive window that was one wall of Lawrence's office. The rest of the studio was set up as various rooms on a house where the porn stars would do their business.

"You can sit over there, Detective," Lawrence said pointing to a row of chairs along the east wall. "And please remain silent while filming is in progress."

"You won't even know I'm here unless I see my friend being mistreated," Shae replied. Giving Heidi a stern look, she walked over to the chairs and sat down. Heidi walked towards a kitchen and began talking to a shirtless black man occasionally taking a sip from a mug.

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Shae tried her best not to pay too much attention to what was going on in bedroom, bathroom, and kitchen. She was not big on porn, and being at the studio was making her more anxious than ever. Out of the corner of her eye she saw a tall, muscular black man enter the studio. There were two things she took note of. First, the man was butt naked; and second, he was walking in her direction.

"Mmmm, it's about damn time they hired some sexy fluffers," the man said as he placed a hand on the back of Shae's head and guided her mouth onto his semi-hard cock. Once he was hitting the back of her throat he started humping his hips harder and faster, his thick, black dick pushing down Shae's gagging throat.

Shae could not believe what was happening. One minute she was sitting there minding her own business and the next she had a black dick down her throat. Placing her hands on the man's hips, she pushed back, pulling off of his cock while gasping for air. "W-what...the...f-fuck...do you think...y-you're doing!?" She gasped.

"Well, I was throat fucking you until you made me stop," the man replied. "Get back to it babe, It ain't gonna stay hard all on its own."

"I'm not a fucking porn star asshole!"

"No, you're a fluffer. So get to fluffing."

"You bring that thing anywhere near me and I'll arrest your ass for rape!" Shae said lifting her dress high enough for him to see her badge.

"OH FUCK!" the man gasped. "I didn't know you the police! I thought you were one of the new fluffers. This is where they sit!"

"Well, I'm not!"

“Shame. You got some mad sucking skills and the tightest fucking throat I ever felt wrapped around my cock. I could barely get my dick down it.”

“No shit, asshole. I don’t suck on fucking telephone poles,” Shae said, her eyes drifting momentarily to the man’s ten inch dick.

“Hey, there’s no need to call me an asshole. It was an honest mistake and I apologize for ramming my dick down your throat. The names Lance Rambone,” he said holding out a hand for her to shake. She shook it briefly and pulled her hand back before he got any other ideas. “Why are you here?”

“Just looking out for my friend,” Shae said pointing to Heidi whom was still talking to the black man.

“Ah, you know Heidi? Cool. They’re probably waiting for me. Derrick and I are going to be double-teaming her today. Enjoy the show, and unless you want more cocks rammed down that tight throat of your, I suggest not sitting there. Fluffers are here for one reason and one reason only and that ain’t to look pretty.”

“Thanks,” Shae said standing up, her face blushing a deep red from the humiliation of being throat-fucked by a complete stranger. “And sorry I called you an asshole.”

“Not your fault. Must have been a hell of a shock having a complete stranger shove his dick down your throat.”

“Especially that monster,” Shae blushed a little deeper. “Good god, I thought I was going to choke to death.”

“Nah, I wouldn’t have let that happen,” Lance grinned. “But I do love seeing a beautiful woman gag on a big dick. Want to give it another try?”

“Um, no thanks.”

“Ah, come on, you’ve already had it down your throat so I know you can handle it. And besides, you’re at a porn studio so no one’s going to give two shits about you sucking my cock,” he said waving his dick in her direction.”

“My friend will never let me live it down.”

“You mean the friend that’s about to do a threesome with two black guys for her first scene?” Lance asked with raised brow. “Yeah, I don’t think she has much room to complain about you sucking a little cock.”

“There’s nothing little about that thing! And besides, I can’t be caught on film sucking you off. I’d lose my job for sure.”

“All the cameras are over there,” Lance said motioning towards the fake rooms. In truth, the whole damn place was wired and not a single spot went unobserved. Like it or not, she was already caught on film sucking a porn star’s cock. “Come on babe, give it another try. Give me two minutes to get nice and hard for your friend.”

“Two minutes?” Shae said, not believing what she was saying.

“Two minutes. So, you game?”

“And there are no cameras over here?”

“Nope.”

“Alright, two minutes,” she said biting her lip nervously.

“Sweet. Can you do something for me before getting on your knees?”

“What?”

“Pop your tits out of the dress and hike it up over your hips so I can see the goods? It’ll get the job done a whole lot faster.”

Shae reached up and pulled her breasts out of the top of the dress and blushed even more as she hiked the hem up over her hips exposing herself completely. Taking a deep breath, she sank to her knees and opened her mouth.

Lance wasted no time. Grabbing Shae by the braid, he pushed his cock into her mouth and throat and fucked her hard and fast as she gagged on it. With his free hand he reached down and groped her breasts, tweaking the nipples between finger and thumb as she looked up at him through watery eyes.

A minute into her throat fucking, Shae felt a pair of strong hands on her hips. Lifting her ass up higher. "This one of the new fluffers?" another large black man named Hector asked as he placed the bulbous head of his cock against Shae's pussy.

"Nah, she's just some cop here to visit her friend," Lance replied. "Don't worry babe," she said looking down at the scared look in Shae's eyes "Hector here has a nice big cock for you. Relax, I think you'll like it," he smiled, slamming his dick harder down her throat.

Hector pushed his cock halfway into Shae's tight pussy and stopped, a little shocked that she felt so tight. "Damn this bitch is tight!" he moaned, sliding out and pushing back in.

"Uhmph," Shae grunted around Lance's cock. She had never been fucked by two men at the same time, let alone black men with huge cocks. She wanted to pull away, to run out of the building screaming, or to arrest them, but instead she grunted, groaned, and gagged as they stuffed her from both ends.

"HOLY FUCKING HELL!" Heidi gasped. "What's going on here?" She caught sight of her friend just as Hector was shoving his cock into Shae's pussy and ran over to investigate. "Um, you guys know she's not a fluffer, right?"

"Yeah," Lance replied.

"Did she tell you she was a detective?"

"Yep," Lance once again replied, his cock sliding completely down Shae's stretched throat.

"Well, you better not cum down her throat. You've got a scene with me in five minutes," Heidi said, looking down at her friend with a bemused grin. "So, how do you like getting being the center of an Oreo cookie?" she chuckled.

"Alright babe," Lance said pulling his dick from Shae's throat "thanks for that. You got me nice and hard for my scene like a good fluffer should," he added with a grin.

"I...I'm n-not a...a fluffer," Shae moaned as Hector continued to ram his cock into her pussy.

"Could've fooled me," Heidi smirked. "You're doing the job of a fluffer. And pretty damn well I might add."

"S-shut up! Ahgh, fuck!" she moaned as Hector's cock hit against her cervix.

"Uhn...uhn...d-don't you have a scene t-to do?"

"Yeah, but it can wait. Here comes another star. You want to fluff his cock too?"

"No! Oh god yes!" she moaned as she had a short but intense orgasm. "Aahhhh fucking hell I...I can't...mmmm!"

"I do believe my friend here likes your fat cock, Hector," Heidi smiled. "Well, I'll leave you to it then. Come on Lance, I want to get that big boy inside of me before it deflates."

Hector tightened his grip on Shae's hips and slammed his cock in as hard and deep as it would go and held it there as he began filling her with his load. "Mmmm, fuck yeah! Take me seed, bitch! Yeah, that's a good cum dumpster!" he said as glob after glob of potent baby-making seed was deposited almost directly into Shae's unprotected womb.

“Thanks babe,” I needed that,” Hector said when he finally pulled his cock out of Shae’s pussy.

Shae did not reply. She stood up and pulled her dress down and put her breasts back in place. “Is there a bathroom I can use?” she asked, feeling the semen oozing from her pussy and down her thighs.

“Sure, right over there,” Hector said pointing to the bathroom set up for doing porn scenes.

“Um, one without porn stars in it?”

“No one will mind if you use that one. And it’s a lot closer than any of the others. Plus, it has a working shower in case you want to, um, clean up,” he said giving a slight nod to the semen slowly making its way down Shae’s toned thighs.

“Can we get rid of the people in there?”

“Nah, they’re all either doing, or preparing to do a scene. Just go take a quick shower and get it over with. But if you want my opinion, you should stay as you are. I love seeing my jizz running down your sexy legs.”

“I bet you do,” Shae said, walking away in the direction of the bathroom.