

Vitaly Mushkin  
*Porn*

Sex online



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## Porn. Sex online

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### **Аннотация**

The protagonist gets acquainted on porn with a prostitute. He communicates with her in a chat and wants to get to know her better. Their relationship from the Internet flows into real life. Despite the fact that a woman leads a lascivious lifestyle, the main character is seriously attracted to her. Where their novel leads, who knows...

# **Porn Sex online**

**Vitaly Mushkin**

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Having typed somehow in the search engine “gigporno” or “bigporno”, I was on the site I needed. In the headline of pornographic topics, I usually chose “group sex” or “mature women”. Was not an exception and this time. I watched the scenes of group sex, admired the charms of middle-aged women and was about to dwell on a specific episode, as my attention was attracted by the picture of “chat”. Usually in the chats attached to porn sites, girls of sixteen (in appearance) participate, who did not attract my attention. And then I saw a mature woman, slightly “in the body,” a blonde dressed in a light robe. The woman was beautiful, she was sitting in front of the camera on the couch and gently tossed her shoulders. Something in her was so “unnatural”, her movements were a little faked and the smile on her face also seemed unreal. “Click here” – read the inscription on the picture.

And I pressed. The risk of getting into something unpleasant, of course, was, but all outweighed my sudden interest in the age-old lady chat. I put on headphones with a microphone, we were in touch.

“Hello,” I said.

“Hello,” said the blonde.

– How are you?

“It’s okay,” the woman smiled embarrassed. “Do you want to have fun with me?”

– And how much does it cost?

“It’s cheap for you, handsome.”

“How do you know that I’m handsome, because my camera is not turned on?”

“I hear it in your voice.”

I pondered a little. The price was not very low. But it was necessary to decide, and either pay or leave the chat.

– Let’s meet tomorrow? – I suggested.

– Come on, – agreed the beauty. – Put a link in the bookmarks.

That’s exactly what I did. The next day I did not leave for communication, but only after a few days.

– Hi!

– Hello, handsome.

I blushed, because this time I turned on my camera. Did I really like her?

“What’s your name, handsome?” How long does it take

to book a session?

We met, the blonde was called Larissa. Probably, it was her nickname, nickname. The woman asked me what I would like to see. I hesitated.

– Do you want me to undress?

“Yes,” I mumbled.

Larissa began to undress slowly. Soft music played softly. I stuck my eyes to the screen. Larissa slowly began to pace herself in front of the camera. With a half-smile on her face, she slightly opened the dressing-gown, then closed her body. Here the blonde released first one hand, then the other. Her shoulders were bare, she covered her breasts and thighs with a robe. Under it (I already had time to make out) were bra and panties of dark blue color. Here the robe fell on his belt. Breast at Larissa was magnificent, but the waist was in place, and there was practically no stomach. She stayed in one swimsuit.

“Handsome, are you ready to look further?”

“Ready,” I swallowed.

“Well, then, unbutton my bra.” She moved her back to the camera.

– But as?

“Okay, since you do not want to help me, I’ll have to go myself.” She laughed.

The laughter at Larisa was wonderful, so rolling and velvety. She unbuttoned the buckle, her back to me, threw her bra away and turned abruptly. She covered her breasts with her hands.

“Well, do you want to see my treasures?”

– Want.

Larissa approached the camera and began to slowly remove her hands, revealing her white full breasts. Then she brought the first nipple, then the other, to the screen. I sat without breathing, trying not to miss a single wonderful moment. Here the chamber began to fall lower, from the naked breast on a stomach, below, even more low. And rested against the small blue triangle of cloth.

“Well, do you want to see my main place?”

I felt her voice tremble. Is she really new to this business? Or did I really like her?

– Wait a bit, – I was frightened of something. “Give yourself a better look.”

– Well look.

Larissa turned to the camera booty, bent down. And at that moment I... finished. Cowards filled with hot liquid. My breath caught. She, apparently, felt it. Larissa approached the screen, peering at my face.

“Handsome, have you finished already?”

“Yes,” I nodded.

She laughed.

– Well, you do not want me to undress later? You and I still have time.

“Wait, do not get undressed, let’s talk.”

– Come on, – Larissa threw a robe and sat on a chair in front

of the screen.

“Have you been doing this for a long time?”

“Look, Vadik, we can not talk on this subject.

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