

ALMOST IDENTICAL

Faye Valentine

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Phone Call

Chloe walked into the parking lot of XTC – a stripper club and the only place open at 3am. Slinking around cars towards the rear entrance so not to be seen, she entered the building in search of a phone. Tonight was proving to be a hell of a night in all the wrong ways and she just wanted to get home. First, she goes to a party where she somehow manages to lose her panties, and then her car breaks down halfway home and her cell phone went dead with no charger in sight.

Halfway down the hall on the right she saw a door marked MANAGER. She gave it a light knock and was given permission to enter by a deep-voiced man within. “Excuse me, do you have a phone I can use?”

“Sure, come in,” Bradly said. “Come over here, close your eyes and lean over with your hands on the desk.”

“Um, what?”

“Do you want to use the phone or not?”

Too tired to play games, Chloe did as she was instructed and walked over and placed her hands on the desk and closed her eyes. “Now what? Do you want me to dance a jig for you?”

“Nope. I just want you to stand there like you are and keep your eyes closed tight.”

Bradly pushed his chair back and stood up. Had Chloe’s eyes been open she would have seen he was naked from the waist down. And had she had x-ray vision she would have seen the naked dancer under the desk that had just been pleasuring him. But, since neither was the case, all she saw was the backs of her eyelids.

Bradly walked behind Chloe, lifted her skirt up over her hips and pushed his dick into her as he had done at least once a week for the last year. Chloe gasped and jerked forward off of his thrusting member and turned around to slap him in the face. He caught her hand and drew her in, kissing her hard on the lips while his throbbing cock found its way back into her. He pushed her down onto the desk, her legs shoved back so that he could fuck her hard and deep.

Chloe’s mind raced a million different directions as the stranger fucked his long, thick cock into her. She wanted to scream out in anger at being violated, but something deep within found pleasure in the power he displayed over her. Being taken like this was a fantasy she never thought would be realized and instead of scrambling away, she rocked her hips to meet his thrusting cock.

“God damn Zoe, I love your pussy!” Bradly exclaimed as he continued to ram into Chloe. “I could fuck you all night.”

“WAIT!” Chloe gasped. “D-did y-you call me Z-Zoe?”

“That is your name. Now shut up and turn over. I want to fuck your ass,” he said taking a step back.

Chloe got up from the desk panting. “I’m not Zoe! I’m Chloe. Zoe is my twin sister! Zoe do you know her?”

“Yeah right,” Bradly laughed “everyone here knows Zoe is an only child. Look, if you don’t want my dick tonight just say so, but there’s no need to lie about who you are.”

“Tonight? I’ve never had your dick before in my life!” She grabbed her purse from the desk and grabbed her driver’s license from it and held it out for him to take. “Look, I’m telling you I am not Zoe. Look at the name.”

Bradly took the license and looked at it. It indeed said Chloe Freemont – female, age 22, height 5’6”, and weight 119 lbs. Brown hair and eyes. “What the fuck!?” he exclaimed. “You mean... holy fuck I’m so sorry!” he apologized, realizing what he had just done. “W-why didn’t you stop me?”

“I was going to but your dick felt too damn good,” Chloe confessed. “How do you know my sister?”

“Zoe has been working here for the last year. She’s one of our best dancers, and tonight she’s late for her shift. I swear to God I thought you were her when I fucked you.”

“Don’t worry about it. It’s been a long time since a dick filled me so completely. You...you can do it again if you want.” She added, her cheeks blushing. “Just not in the ass. I don’t really care for anal.”

“Unlike your sister,” Bradly chuckled.

“What do you mean?”

“What do I mean? Dear lord woman, don’t you talk sex with her? She’s a freak. I once saw her taking another dancer’s entire hand up her ass!”

“WHAT! No fucking way! She would never do anything like that!”

“Did you know she worked at a strip club?”

“No.”

“And I’m sure there’s a lot more you don’t know about her.” He walked back to the desk and hit an intercom button. “Amber, will you come to my office please.” He lifted his finger from the button and looked under the desk. “You can come out now Jasmine. I don’t think your services will be required anymore tonight.”

Chloe was surprised to see a petite raven-haired woman crawl out from under the desk, get to her feet and walk out of the office. A few minutes later they were joined by Amber – a cute redhead with large natural breasts and lightly freckled, pale skin.

“Hey Zoe,” Amber greeted Chloe. “About damn time you got here. I was just about to go on stage in your place.”

“See,” Bradly grinned. “Everyone here knows your sister.”

“Her sister?” Amber said in confusion.

“This is not Zoe. It’s her twin sister Chloe.”

“Oh. I thought Zoe was an only child.”

“I did too. But, I guess she wanted to keep her private life private. Tell Chloe here what you did to her sister on stage two weeks ago.”

“You mean when I shoved half my arm up her ass, or when I stretched her pussy with that massive dildo?”

“Jesus Christ!” Chloe gasped.

“Oh, your sister is a freak when it comes to sex. What about you? Do you like a fist up your ass?” Amber asked, running a fingernail just hard enough down Chloe’s chest to leave a scratch mark behind. “I bet you do. Twins do everything together, right?” she added, pushing three fingers into Chloe’s recently fucked pussy. “Mmmm, look how wet you are thinking about it.”

“W-what!?! No!” Chloe gasped. She had never been sexual with another woman in her life and her mind was once again divided on whether to run away, or allow it to happen. “I...I’ve

never been fisted. I don't even like anal! N-Now c-could you p-please take your f-fingers out of me?"

"Are you sure you want me to do that?" Amber asked with knowing grin. Using her thumb to rub Chloe's clit, she wiggled her fingers inside until she found that secret little place that was guaranteed to drive her wild. "Your lips tell me to pull out, but your pussy is sucking me in deeper." Bunching her fingers together, she added her pinky and pushed all four fingers in up to the knuckle ridge. "Look at how easily you're taking four fingers! I bet I can have my fist inside of you within the hour!"

"I...I just...I just wanted to make a phone call," Chloe moaned. "M-my car broke d-down and...and..." Amber's thrusting fingers and rubbing thumb her making it hard to maintain concentration and she leaned back against the desk to prevent from falling to the floor. Bradley pulled her back by the shoulders until she was laying down, her head leaning back off of the desk. Standing up, he pushed his dick into her mouth. Lost to the pleasure, she sucking him willingly as Amber stretched her pussy out with fingers.

All Chloe wanted to do was make a phone call – to call a tow truck to get her car home so she could put this night behind her, and instead she found herself in the manager's office of a strip club being taken from both ends by said manager and one of his workers. When Amber's tongue flicked across her clit, she bucked her hips up and moaned around Bradley's thrusting cock. Part of her knew she had lost her damned mind, but another larger part said to hell with it and enjoyed the treatment.

The office door opened and Zoe entered, unfazed by the scene in front of her. It was only four days ago she was in the same position as the lucky woman on the desk. "Hey boss. Sorry I'm late. I got held up in traffic."

Chloe heard the voice and knew immediately who was talking. Pulling her mouth off of Bradley's cock, she sprang upwards and stared wide-eyed at her twin sister.

"CHLOE!? What in the hell are you doing here?" Zoe gasped.

"She's getting fucked from both ends," Bradley grinned. "We're taking bets on how long it takes Amber to fist her."

"Well ok then. I'm going to work now." Zoe backed out of the office and closed the door behind her. As much as she wanted to tell her sister off for being such a slut, it would come off as very hypocritical considering the circumstances. So instead, she opted to go to the dressing room to change into the outfit for her first set of songs.

"I think I should go now," Chloe said – her entire body blushing in humiliation.

"Are you sure?" Amber asked, her fingers still ramming in and out of Chloe's pussy. "I'm getting close. Another twenty minutes and you'll be taking my entire fist in that sexy pussy of yours. Why not let us finish? I can tell that you're loving it. And don't you want to swallow Bradley's load?"

"I...but...my sister!"

"What about her?" Bradley asked. "Trust me, this isn't the first time she's seen us fucking a woman. Hell, she was in your place only a few days ago. Come on, lay back and let me fuck your throat. I'm already getting close to shooting."

"I...I...I really should go. I'm no longer in the mood."

"That's not what your pussy is telling me," Amber grinned. "Just relax and enjoy the feeling. Once my fist is in you, and you've swallowed his load, you can go. Or, you can stay and have more fun. The choice is yours. And if you're embarrassed your sister saw you getting fucked, don't worry about it. It's nothing she hasn't seen and done before."

Bradly gently guided Chloe back onto the desk and offered her his cock. She hesitated for a moment, looking up at him with fear and longing. Her lips parted and she accepted his cock into her mouth and throat. Spreading her legs, she also allowed Amber to give her pussy a working over.

Chloe was still on Bradly's desk more than an hour later with Amber's fist ramming into her hard, deep and fast. Every time the knuckles glanced off of her g-spot she had a micro orgasm that was intensified by Amber sucking her clit. She had swallowed Bradly's load once and he was in the process of giving her another when the door opened again.

"Jesus Christ!" Zoe gasped. "I thought you'd be home by now!"

"Are you kidding me?" Bradly laughed. "She's as big a slut as you. Look how easily she now takes Amber's fist in her stretched pussy. And damn can she suck a cock. I think she might even be better at it than you!"

"Well ok then. I just came in to tell you that I'll be covering for Jasmine since I was late. Her babysitter called and for whatever reason can't stay to the end of her shift so she's taking off early."

"That's fine. Why don't you tell your sister what a slut you are? Tell her how much you like getting fisted in that sexy ass of yours."

"It's true," Zoe admitted. "I do like getting my ass fisted and my pussy stuffed. We can talk about this later. I need to get ready for my next set."

Bradly fed Chloe another load of semen which she hungrily gulped down. Finally spent, he got dressed and sat back in his chair and watched Amber continue to fist Chloe's pussy until she begged for mercy. Being the kindhearted stripper that she was, Amber obliged.

"So, how did you like getting fisted?" Amber asked. "And more importantly, will you let me fist you again?"

"I fucking loved it," Chloe confessed. "I didn't think I would, but damn I never had so many fucking orgasms in my life!"

"And?"

"Yes, I'll let you fist me again. I've never been with another woman before tonight either by the way."

"Sweet. Maybe next time you can give licking my pussy a try," Amber smiled.

"After the night I've had I think I might like that. So, when do you want to do this again?"

"You can come back anytime you want," Bradly offered. "One of the other dancers will gladly fist you if Amber isn't here."