

Manipulating Molly

Faye Valentine

~ ~ ~

Manipulating Molly

Copyright© 2016 by **Faye Valentine**. All rights reserved.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

Molly lay back in bed with her favorite toys – a plug she already had stuffed up her tight ass, and a long, somewhat thick purple dildo she had poised to penetrate her pussy, when she saw a familiar face on the television screen taking a big black cock in her pussy, ass and mouth at the same time. “Oh my fucking god!” she gasped. Lurching forward to grab the remote that had somehow managed to find its way to the foot of the bed, she stopped suddenly as the dildo went deep – stretching her open in the best of ways. Letting herself sink down its thick length, she leaned forward, grabbed the remote and hit pause just as the face of her friend was clearly shown for all the world to see.

“Holy shit, it is!” she said as she fucked herself on the big purple cock. “It’s Tori!” Jumping up off of the bed, dildo still firmly embedded in her pussy, she moved closer to the screen for a better look to confirm it was not a case of mistaken identity, but she had seen that face a million times over the last three years of shared college courses and there was no mistaking it for anyone else.

The act of catching her friend doing porn turning her on more than she thought it should, Molly leaned back in bed and fucked herself to glorious orgasm to the still image on the screen before cleaning up and taking a shower. After her shower, she picked up her cell phone and dialed Tori.”

“Hey Molly, what’s up?” Tori answered the phone.

“So, when you told me you got knocked up after a night of heavy drinking and didn’t know who the father was, what you really meant to say was that you were used for breeding while shooting porn, right?”

“Excuse me?”

“Interracial Breeders seven,” Molly said the name of the porno she was watching. “Don’t bother denying it. I can see your face as plain as day and you’re stuffed full of big black cocks.”

“Oh god! Look, that isn’t me.”

“The hell it isn’t! I know your face, Tori and that’s it.”

“No, it isn’t. That is my twin sister Lori.”

“Yeah right. We’ve known each other three years and you’ve never once mentioned having a twin sister.”

“I’m serious. And tomorrow I’ll prove it.”

“If it’s true then why would you not tell me about her? I thought we were friends?”

“We are. And I didn’t say anything because she’s a mega porn star. My identical twin. And I didn’t want what she does for a living to affect my chances of getting into medicine.”

“So, you really got knocked up after a long night of drinking and you don’t know who the father is?”

“Correct,” Tori lied. While not knowing exactly who the father was, she had a pretty good idea it was one of the fifty or so men that had been breeding her during the last Interracial Breeding movies she had performed in.

“I don’t want to wait until tomorrow. I’d like to pay her a visit tonight.”

“Tonight is not the best time.”

“And I bet you’ll say the same thing tomorrow, the day after that, the day after that and the day after...”

“FINE, meet me at Mercy Hospital in one hour. I’ll be in room seven-oh-three.”

“Um, why are you in the hospital?”

“Because that’s where my sister is. I’ll explain when you get there.”

Hanging up the phone, Tori raced to her car and sped to the hospital in record-breaking time. With thirty-four minutes to spare, she took the elevator to the seventh floor and walked quickly to her sister’s room. Poking her head in, she saw Lori lying in bed staring up at the television bored out of her mind. “Hey sis, mind a little company?”

“What I really want is to get the hell out of this damn hospital.”

“You will. The doctors all say you’re doing great and should be able to go home in a couple of more weeks,” Tori said stepping in and closing the door. “Look, I’m sorry to bother you so late, but I have a small problem I need your help with.”

“Not sure what I can do from a hospital bed.”

“It’s my friend Molly. She apparently saw one of the pornos I starred in and called me out on it. I told her it was you, but she doesn’t believe me on account I never told her I had a twin sister. Short story even shorter, she is on her way here to meet you. I need you to please tell her that it is you in the film *Interracial Breeders seven* and all the others. You know what being discovered doing porn will do to my chances of ever getting into medicine so I need you to please tell her that it is you in the film *Interracial Breeders seven* as well as all the others.”

“Of course. Just give me a rundown on the plots and who starred in them in case she asks and I’ll take care of the rest.”

∞ ∞ ∞

Molly arrived at Mercy Hospital late thanks to a wreck keeping traffic backed up for nearly twenty minutes. Rushing up to room 703 as quickly as possible, she gave the door a soft tap of her knuckles. Tori opened it and ushered her in. When her eyes met the woman lying in bed, she did a double take – looking from one familiar face to another in disbelief.

“Molly, meet my twin sister Lori, Lori, this is my friend Molly.”

“Pleasure to meet you Molly,” Lori said with a smile. “So, I hear you’ve mistaken me for my sister. An easy thing to do considering we’re identical in every way.”

“Wow, okay, so you do have a twin sister,” Molly finally found the words to say something. “But how do I know it’s really you in those movies and not Tori? She is the pregnant one after all.”

“I told you I got knocked up...”

“After a long night of drinking,” Molly cut in. “Yeah, that’s what you told me, but I’m still not convinced. Look, I don’t care that you do porn. Hell, I even think it’s kind of hot and you’re sexy as hell. So, it really wasn’t you in those movies, Tori?”

“Nope. It was me, Lori replied.

“Can I see your tits?”

“Excuse me?”

“Your tits. Can I see them? I know it’s a bit forward, but you *have* shown them off to the world so I don’t see what the big deal is.”

“You’ve seen them in the movies and I can assure you they’re no different in real life.”

“The woman in the movie I was watching only a couple hours ago had double pierced nipples, wore a clit shield and had a tattoo on her mound. I’d like to confirm it is you if that’s okay.”

“God damn it,” Tori sighed. “Okay, look, it was me, but I can explain.”

“She did it for me,” Lori cut in. “After my accident the studio threatened me with lawsuit to repay the hefty advance they gave me when I signed on. But a compromise was reached...”

“Where I would take her place while she worked through two years of rehab,” Tori finished. But as far as the world is concerned, it is my sister still doing the porn and not me.”

“Why didn’t you just tell me that in the first place?” Molly asked. “You know, it’s not the porn that bothers me, but the fact you thought you had to lie to me about what was going on.”

“You can blame me for that as well,” Lori lied. “If anyone found out that she was standing in for me not only would it ruin my reputation, but hers as well and I asked her to keep it a secret from everyone not needing to know.”

“I see. And the baby?”

“I was knocked up during the shooting of Interracial Breeders seven which means the father is one of those fifteen black men you saw gang banging me.”

“Nice! So, how long have you been doing porn for your sister?”

“About seven months now.”

“So, that fisting scent at the doctors?”

“Me,” Tori answered, her face turning red.

“That was so fucking hot. And the enemas and caning in two scene’s later?”

“Also me.”

“So, you’re submissive then?”

“I suppose I am. The scenes with Mistress Nicole are actually my real training sessions.”

“That’s pretty fucking hot! I can’t believe you actually let them pierce and tattoo you like that right on camera.”

“Trust me, that makes two of us, but I’m so glad that I did. Look, I know this is all a lot to take in, but I need you to swear you’ll never tell a soul about this or it’ll ruin my life.”

“I don’t know, you seem to have it pretty good doing porn. Are you planning on staying in it after med school?”

“Not a chance. Lori is on the mend and when she’s able to get back into it she’ll take over and I’ll go back to my boring life as a med student.”

“I have to ask, are you really into breeding or is that just an act you put on in the movies?”

“I love it,” Tori admitted.

“So, you plan on having more babies?”

“At least three or four more.”

“God, that’s hot! You have no idea how much I want to tear your clothes off and ram my fists into you right now!”

“I think I have a pretty good idea now,” Tori grinned “but I don’t think a hospital room is the best place to do it.”

“I do,” Molly disagreed.

“You want to do it in a hospital room? Take her to the studio and do it on set,” Lori suggested.”

“That’s a great idea!” Molly exclaimed, taking her friend by the hand. “Come on, let’s go do it in the hospital set where you were fisted for the first time.”

“Actually, that wasn’t my first time. The first time was in the garage.”

“I don’t care. Come on, you can’t deny me now. I know you’re very much into women and I want you to be my first.”

“You’ve never been with another woman before?”

“Nope. I’ve thought about it all my life, but never had the courage to make it a reality until now.”

“Go on, Lori encouraged her sister “take her to the studio and give her what she wants.”

“Okay,” Tori smiled, finally catching on to what her sister was really saying.”

“Really?” Molly asked, her voice trembling with fear and excitement.

“Absolutely. They have so many sets at the studio we can fuck in whatever environment you want. And if you’ve got the stamina we just might make it through more than a few before the night is over.”

“After you,” Molly grinned, her clit throbbing to life.