

Lessons From A Porn Star

By : **BenArsenal**

Benny Brooks is your typical nerd. Heâs never had a girlfriend, and he spends most of his time cooped up in his room, surfing the Internet. Being a young teenage boy with a curious mind, naturally he stumbles across the world of porn. And like all adrenalin-charged young boys, he ends up getting addicted. One day, presumably with his head not entirely straight, he decides to write a letter to his favourite porn star. What happened next was to change his life forever...



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Lessons From A Porn Star : Chapter 1

Dear Ashlynn,

I'm a big fan of yours. My name is Benny, and I'm 18 this year.

I just finished high school. I'm not sure what I'm going to do next though. I could go to college, but I really don't know what I want to study actually. I'm open to doing anything at the moment, as long as it's interesting.

I was watching some of your videos recently, and was wondering, what's it like being in them? I mean, it does seem like you're having a lot of fun doing them.

I don't really tell people this, but you're my favourite actress, like, ever. I'll be so glad if you read my letter and reply. I'll be the luckiest guy in the world if I could ever meet you.

Thanks so much for reading. It means a lot.

Yours truly,

Benny

Chapter 2: Ashlynn Writes Back

Dear Benny,

Hi there! OMG! Fan mail! I feel so honoured! Hehehe!

You're such a cutie! I absolutely adore you! Muack! Hahaha!

What's it like doing porn videos? Well, sometimes it seems like fun, but it's not always play you know. Some days it can be a bit tedious, but overall it's still quite enjoyable.

Most importantly, you have to like what you're doing. Have a passion for it. It's good that you're taking time out to think about your future. I hope you make the right decision eventually.

Hey, I see that your address is quite near the studio where we're currently filming our stuff. Why don't you pop down and say hello? I'd love to meet you!

I've written the address on the back of this letter. It means a lot that you've written to me too. I don't actually get fan mail that often, so I guess you're a special fan to me. Hehe!

I hope to see you soon! Take care!

Love, hugs and kisses,

Ashlynn Harper

â ¥ XoXo â ¥

Chapter 3: Visit

Benny trudged nervously towards the studio. He simply could not believe he's meeting his favourite actress, at her request no less.

He had never been to a film studio before, so he didn't really know what to expect as he pushed open the hefty door that leads to the set where Ashlynn said they were filming her latest video.

In truth, the place was nothing more than a huge warehouse, with a mock apartment set up in a corner, where the filming was going to take place. The vastness of the place overwhelmed Benny. He just felt so, small.

He slowly walked towards the set, where a hive of people were busy with equipment and whatnot, standard stuff for filming anything. Cameramen and crew were bustling about, but there appeared to be no one on the set itself.

Just then, Benny spotted what he came to see.

An attractive blonde, wrapped in a pink bathrobe, walked out of the 'bathroom'. She was relatively petite in size, and her youthful looks made her seem no more than 21 years of age.

She wasn't like any porn star to Benny. Most of them came across as rather slutty and bimbotic. Ashlynn was different. She seemed, more down to earth, more 'normal', like regular people.

"H...hi, I...I'm Benny," he stuttered as he approached her, putting his hand out uneasily in an attempt to shake hers

Ashlynn took a small step back, and then exclaimed, "Oh!"

"Oh my God! You're here!" She gave him a huge hug, completely taking Benny by surprise.

"Yeah, I am," he muttered nervously. "Y...you look...prettier in person."

"Oh, thank you!" she purred, pleased by the praise.

"I know I'm probably not what you're expecting, or maybe you are." Benny tried to make excuses. He really was feeling awkward around her. But his poor attempts only served to confuse her.

"Oh please, what are you talking about?" she replied, trying to sooth his nerves, "I'm so glad you're here! It means so much to me to meet fans like you."

"Really...?" he answered, unsure of whether she meant it or not. "I'm really glad to meet you too."

"Hey, would you like to stick around, and watch me in action today? Then maybe we can go grab some coffee or something when I'm done." Ashlynn suggested. "I assume you have nothing else to do today?"

Benny couldn't believe what he was hearing.

Before he could reply, someone shouted from behind his earshot.

"Hey Ashlynn! We have a situation here! Would you come over for a moment?"

It was the director.

Chapter 4: Stand-in

Benny turned his head around to look. He wondered what that was about.

"Hang on a sec, hon. I'll be right back." said Ashlynn.

Benny stared as Ashlynn walked away from him, towards the director. Despite her small frame, she had a confident strut. He figured that's from being in 'show business'. And she had a cute ass too.

He watched as Ashlynn and the director had a seemingly animated discussion, with the two of them gesturing and gesticulating. Something appears to be wrong, he thought to himself.

Then, it all calmed down again, and Ashlynn coolly walked back towards Benny.

"What's the matter?" he asked, concerned.

Ashlynn gave Benny a furrowed frown. "Erm, would you like to seat down on the couch?" she offered.

"O...kay..." he replied, still not sure what was going on.

She led him to the couch, and then sat down herself. She made sure they were both comfortable before starting.

"Benny," she started, before asking again, "Benny right?"

"Yeah..."

"OK, this is going to sound a bit weird, but..." she trailed off.

"But...?" He looked properly confused.

"Well, erm..... you see.....," Ashlynn was strangely nervous, but she continued, "The lead actor of our film today isn't available."

"Oh." he replied

"I discussed with the director, and, I know this sounds crazy, but I suggested that maybe you would like to be in our video."

Benny was dumbstruck for a moment.

"Don't worry," she reassured, "We'll teach you everything you need to know. It's no big deal really. Just pretend you're having regular sex with me."

She clearly didn't know who she was talking to.

Benny was speechless. His mind struggled to process what Ashlynn had just said.

"Benny, you okay there?" she waved her hands in front of his face to check if he was still with them.

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Then, craziness took over Benny.

"Okay then. I'll do it."

Chapter 5: Stop, stop, stop!

"Great!" she chirped. "Now, I suppose we should give you time to get ready?"

"Yeah. Well. Just one thing."

"What is it?"

"I've....never really done anything like this before. I really could use some help." he said meekly.

"Oh. No problem! What do you need help with?" she cheerily offered.

Benny needed a lot of help. He obviously hadn't had sex before, so he would pretty much be losing his virginity on camera. With his favourite porn star to boot. The pressure was immense.

"What do I actually have to do?" Benny was like a deer in the headlights, completely lost.

"OK, here's the scene," Ashlynn explained, "You play my boyfriend, and you've just come home from work. I emerge from the shower, and well, we both get turned on and we'll do the business. Yeah?"

"Yeah, I suppose..." Poor Benny was still dumbstruck at the situation he found himself in.

"OK. Get ready. Now, action!" She disappeared backstage to prepare herself as Benny suddenly found himself in the spotlight.

Benny still didn't know what he had to do, so he froze, like a deer in headlights. It made for a very unnatural look, but that, ironically, was what they wanted.

"Hey dear," Ashlynn purred as she came out of her 'shower', wrapped in just a bathrobe.

"How was work?" she continued, as she put her hands around him, both as part of the act and also to calm down the nervous Benny.

"You can sit down dear," she whispered in his ear, noticing how tense he was. She pretended to suck on his neck for effect as she did so, to cover up her instruction.

Benny sat himself down on the couch uneasily, and beads of sweat were slowly dripping down his face, both from the sheer nervousness, as well as from the bright stage lights that were generating quite a lot of heat.

Ashlynn noticed the sweat, and took the chance to improvise.

"You seem hot. You wanna....take off your clothes?" She said, sultrily, as her hands started unbuttoning his shirt.

"Erm, er..."

"Come on baby. You've had a hard day. Let me...show you some fun!" she teased, emphasising on the word 'hard', as anyone would in all corny porn videos.

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Her hands soon moved downwards, as she started undoing his pants. Benny was feeling even more uncomfortable by the minute.

All of a sudden, without warning, Ashlynn pushed Benny down onto the couch, pinning him down as she got into position. Her loose bathrobe was exposing all sorts of parts.

"What the...?" Benny exclaimed, stunned.

"Stop, stop, stop!" he got up, and requested that everyone stopped filming.

The clearly-traumatized Benny then stormed off backstage, much to everyone's amazement. They had never seen anything like this before.

Not an easy chapter to write this, but after this it sort of flowed, for a while. Thanks for reading so far anyway readers. :)

Chapter 6: I'm So Stupid

Ashlynn chased after Benny, curious to find out what was the matter.

"What's wrong dear? Why did you stop the filming?" she asked.

"I can't do this. I just can't!" Benny was flustered. He simply didn't know what he had gotten himself into.

"Why?" A concerned Ashlynn sat down and tried to comfort the poor guy.

"I...I..." Benny was almost on the verge of tears, "I just, never...."

He couldn't even bear to say it out loud. He felt that it was too embarrassing.

"Never? Never what?" she continued asking.

Benny softened his voice to a whisper, for fear of getting overheard.

"I've never....had sex before. I've never even had a girlfriend before."

"Aww....." she sighed in sympathy. "You poor thing!"

Benny put his head in his hands in despair.

"I'm sorry I ruined your film. I shouldn't have come. I shouldn't even have written the letter to you. I'm so stupid!" he mumbled, upset with himself.

"No you're not!" She tried to comfort him, but it was a bit bizarre.

When she managed to calm Benny down a little, she led him to her sofa in her dressing room, and sat him down.

"Listen Benny," she began, as she took his hand, "You're not stupid, or a loser. You're a fan of mine, who's really sweet enough to write me a letter and even come down to see me, and at least you tried to help me out. I really appreciate that. People like you don't come by every day, you know?"

"You don't actually look that bad," she continued, "and I think you're a great person. So here's what I am going to do for you, as a friend."

Benny's ear perked up in surprise. She just called him a 'friend'. His favourite porn star regards him as a 'friend'.

"I'm going to....help you get a girlfriend."

Benny couldn't believe what he was hearing, although he stopped listening when she called him her 'friend'.

"Come with me." Ashlynn dragged Benny out of the room, and instructed the crew to cease filming until further notice.

"We're going on an adventure." she winked at Benny.

Chapter 7: Re.....jected!

Ashlynn brought Benny to a nearby Starbucks. It was where she would hang out when she wanted to just chill, and from experience she knew that the place would be frequented by attractive girls.

They were mostly fellow porn stars like her, but Benny didn't have to know that, for now anyway.

Aside from that though, the outlet was empty most of the time, which made it a good training ground, as Benny wouldn't be embarrassed in front of too many people.

"Go grab that seat in that corner there," she instructed, "I'll order. What would you like?"

"Erm..." Benny wasn't sure. "Anything really. I'll have what you have."

"White Chocolate Mocha it is then!"

Benny went to the seat in the corner, which was at the end of the bar area, and looked down towards the entrance. It provided for a vantage view of who came in and out of the coffee house, as well as a decent spot of where customers sat.

Ashlynn soon came back with their drinks, and sat herself down beside Benny.

"How much?" he asked as he prepared to pay her.

"Oh, my treat!" she replied chirpily.

"I can't do that!" he protested, as he fumbled for his wallet.

"Save it. It's a small investment on you." She took away his wallet so that he couldn't retrieve the money. "I'll keep this for now."

"But thanks for being such a gentleman anyway! That's going to bode well!" She gave him a light peck on the cheek, and he blushed immediately.

"Now, I know this place gets lots of chicks," she explained, "As soon as someone you fancy comes in, I want you to go up to her, and ask her out. Understand?"

"What?" he exclaimed, incredulous.

"Trust me. Just listen to what I say, and you'll get a girlfriend in no time." she reassured.

Just as she finished that sentence, a girl walked in. She was dressed in a pastel yellow t-shirt and pink denim shorts, and had a cute, round face that made her almost child-like in appearance. She was almost like a Lolita, all cute and innocent, yet deceptively sexy.

"There, what do you think of that one?" Ashlynn whispered into Benny's ear.

"Erm, she's cute, I guess?"

"Well, go then! She just sat down over there!" Ashlynn pushed Benny off the bench and shoed him away.

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Benny walked nervously towards her, as he prepared what to say in his head.

The girl, who had a magazine and was now reading it, was oblivious to Benny's approach, until he opened his mouth.

"H...hi..." he stuttered.

She looked up, with nary an expression on her face.

"Yes?" she deadpanned, with perhaps a tinge of irritation in her voice.

"M...my name is Benny, and I was wondering, if you would....like to go out with me some time?" Benny stammered as his voice went down to a barely audible volume.

"Huh."

The response was telling. She had simply brushed him off without a care, as she got back to her magazine.

Benny immediately felt small. He felt worst than small. He was nothing. Nothing at all.

All this while, Ashlynn was observing from behind, and she shook her head in disapproval upon catching his actions and her reaction. She had a whole lot of work to do if she was to help Benny.

Benny trudged back to Ashlynn, almost afraid of her response. He didn't want to get yelled at or anything.

"It didn't work. I'm sorry." he mumbled sadly.

"You need more work than I realise. Come with me." Ashlynn grabbed his hand again as she dragged him out of the Starbucks outlet.

"Where are we going?" Benny was taken by surprise, again.

"My place," was her reply.

What are we going to do at her place? Benny thought to himself.

Hey guys. Decided to update since I got up early this Monday for no reason at all. :x Anyway I'm thinking of updating a bit more often as I got quite a bit written ahead. Whatcha guys think? How often should I update? Let me know ya? :D Thanks so much for reading once again. :)

Chapter 8: Hmm...Hmm...Hmm!

Hey all. Before I start, I want to thank you all once again for your comments and support. I really appreciate it, and nice to see that this story is getting more readers now. :) I'm still working on the finishing touches for Betrayal For Two, but I guess this is my main focus now, considering that Betrayal For Two is reaching its end.

As you can tell from the timing, I woke up early again (clearly I have a sleeping problem :P), so decided to update once more. I guess that's a good thing, no? :D

This one's a pretty exciting chapter, and quite a bit longer too. I can't guarantee all future chapters will be as long, but I will try my best, OK? So sorry about that. :)

Enjoy!

Ashlynn dragged Benny to her place, which was a nice, modern-looking two-storey house that was lavishly decorated and located just slightly outside of the town centre.

Benny didn't even have time to take a look around her house, as she hurried him into her bedroom on the second floor.

Her bedroom was, surprisingly, decked out in a crisp and clinical white, almost to the point of being creepy even. It was almost like being in a scientific lab.

The other observation that Benny made about her room, was that it was big. Her bed, a big queen-sized one, took centre stage, complete with white pillow, bed sheet and quilt. She also had two lounge chairs in a corner of the room, also in white, with a glass table in front, set like a mini lounge. And a white door opened into her walk-in wardrobe on one side of the room, with the other side having another white door with access to a small bathroom with just a sink and mirror.

"Sit down," Ashlynn pushed Benny into one of her lounge chairs, and sat on the other.

"Benny," she began, "I think the main problem you have is that you lack confidence, in yourself, and especially around women."

It was quite a 'duh' statement. It didn't need a rocket scientist to figure that one out.

She took his hand, and continued, "Let's do a little exercise, shall we?"

Before Benny could say a word, Ashlynn disappeared into her wardrobe. "Wait here," she said.

Benny twiddled his thumbs, wondering what she could be up to.

After a while, Ashlynn emerged from her wardrobe, dressed in a rather sexy, French maid costume.

It looked like something out of a Sailor Moon anime, except that it was black, but it had all the pre-requisites. Extremely short skirt, silk stockings, and buttons all down the front of her dress, presumably for easy removal.

"Now Benny," she explained, "We're going to do a little role play. When I say go, you will have complete control of me. I will do anything you wish. Anything at all. Understand that?"

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"I...I think so..."

"No time to think! Go!"

"Okay..."

"Yes Sir. What can I do for you Sir?" She looked at him with cutesy, puppy-dog eyes. All of a sudden, the beautiful porn star was now an innocent little girl, who's not all that innocent.

It was quite weird, and surreal. Benny had never found himself in a situation like this before.

"I...I don't know."

"ANYTHING at all," she reminded him, softening her voice to a whisper.

It took a while for Benny to realise the situation he was in. He couldn't really back out now, unlike on the set, so he figured he might as well play along and see where it went.

He looked around the vast, empty room. "Is there anyone else in this house?" he asked nervously.

"Nope," she shook her head gently, like a doll, "I live alone, Sir."

Probably because he had watched too much porn, but Benny was now thinking dirty thoughts, and decided to see how much he could get away with.

Benny took a deep breath. He couldn't believe he was about to say what he was going to say, to his favourite porn star.

"Take off all your clothes."

"Yes Sir," she replied without hesitation, and proceeded to unbutton her dress, in a deliberately sensually way.

Benny could feel his heart beat faster and faster. He tried to maintain his cool, but it was quite difficult.

The black dress fell to the floor, and Ashlynn was now before him, in a white strapless bra, black silk lace panties, and the cream yellow stockings, which she quickly rolled down and removed.

She moved closer to Benny, and started to unhook her bra, which followed the dress onto the floor.

"Is this okay for you Sir?" she cooed.

"Yes...." he replied, not entirely sure.

She placed her hands on her hips, and slowly pulled down her panties, and soon enough, she was completely naked.

Benny couldn't take it anymore. He was totally aroused, with a fully naked woman right in front of him, in his control.

I'm so going to hell for this, he thought to himself.

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He reached his hand out shakily, and touched her bare breast.

"Hmm...Hmm...Hmm!" Ashlynn tried to stifle her giggles when he made contact, turning her head away slightly. It was a bit ticklish, hence the laughter, but she didn't want to spoil the moment for him. A gentle blush rushed to her cheeks, turning it slightly pink. She thought he was cute.

Benny caught her laughter though, and it only served to turn him on even more. He couldn't resist such adorable acts. It was as if she enjoyed being touched, which sort of spurred him on.

He fondled her chest, clumsily groping her nipple. And then he reached out his other hand to touch her other breast, which made Ashlynn giggle quietly even more.

It was to be a knock-on effect. The more she giggled, the more he wanted to touch her, and the more he touched, the more she giggled.

He pulled her closer to him, and now confident, his hands moved downwards, and soon, they were gently fondling with her privates.

"Hmm...Hmm...HMM!" she repeated, but with the emphasis at the end to indicate arousal. It was still ticklish, but now it was going elsewhere. He was turning her on.

"Take off my clothes," he whispered into her ear. Benny was losing control of himself now.

"OK Sir," she whispered back, and started unbuttoning his shirt and undoing his pants.

She deliberately brushed her hands near his erection as she removed his pants, wanting to catch a feel of the thing that she thinks would soon be inside her.

"Mmm..." She murmured, with an impressed tone. She liked what she felt.

She gently pulled his underwear down, and was slightly taken aback by what she saw.

Wow, she thought to herself. This guy is something.

But she brought herself back, as they continued caressing each other.

"ANYTHING," she reminded him, snapping out of character briefly.

They were now in an embrace, almost but not quite doing it, with Benny whispering sweet nothings in her ear, and Ashlynn enjoying every moment of it.

"Let's make love," he said gently, as he started kissing her neck.

"Yes...Sir..." She readily agreed as they plonked onto her soft, white, queen-sized bed.

Chapter 9: I WILL NEVER BE YOUR GIRLFRIEND!

OK, I know it's been a while for this next chapter, but I thank you all for your patience. Anyway, 20 comments last chapter, quite a record for me. Thank you all very much.

This one's a bit shorter, but I promise it gets better after this. :)

Before I begin, I'd actually like to ask a question to my readers, which hopefully you might answer and let me know.

Here it is:

If, let's say, Ashlynn and Benny end up together (which they may or may not. I haven't reached that part yet), what do you think should happen then? As in, should I end the story with them being together, or keep it going with them as a couple. What do you guys think and prefer? :D

Let me know your answers when you comment. :)

As they fell onto her bed, Ashlynn wondered if she should remain in character or start to take control. After all, things were getting serious and they were really going to do it now.

She decided to remain as it is. Perhaps this would teach him how to make love and take control, he thought. He's doing pretty well so far.

They went into serious kissing, and kept on with the touching. "Mmm, Sir..." she moaned as she grabbed his member, playing with it to keep her aroused.

"Do you...want to...do...it?" he asked; momentarily back to his nervous self.

"Anything...anything Sir..." she groaned, enjoying herself far too much to care.

"Okay...then..."

He prepared himself for entry. Here I go then, he thought. He hadn't even thought of Ashlynn the porn star now. He was having sex, and that was momentous enough for him.

"Oh....YES!" she groaned in ecstasy as he penetrated her.

Even though it was supposed to be an 'act', and Benny had no prior sexual experience, Ashlynn was pleasantly surprised by his performance. Benny tried his best to remember and replicate what he saw in all those porn videos, but it didn't matter. Ashlynn was most certainly enjoying what he was doing. For a virgin, he somehow managed to reach all the right spots.

When it was all done, they both laid in bed, satisfied with what had just transpired.

"Oh Benny, you were great!" she purred, completely impressed.

"Really?" he replied, surprised. He didn't expect that.

"Yeah..." She gave him a smile as her head laid on his chest.

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Benny took a minute to enjoy the moment, but then, out of the blue, he said something which would prove to be a very wrong move.

"Listen Ashlynn," Benny said, out of the blue, "I know this is a crazy idea, but...."

"But?"

"You see, I've never had a girlfriend before, and I was wondering if...." he paused, before shakily resuming, "...you would be mine?"

There was a lengthy pause, but Benny could sense a dramatic change in the mood. For one, Ashlynn's smile disappeared. He knew immediately he shouldn't have asked, but it was too late.

"What, just because I have sex with you, you think we should be boyfriend and girlfriend?" she snapped, the aroused Ashlynn of a minute ago now completely gone, replaced by very angry Ashlynn.

"I'm....I'm sorry. I...." he stammered, regretting what he said.

"Benny whatever your name is! I WILL NEVER BE YOUR GIRLFRIEND!" she yelled as she stormed out of the room, grabbing the quilt to wrap her naked self.

Benny was stunned. Even he didn't expect such a dramatic turnaround from her.

He turned his face down into the pillow, and pounded them with his fist in despair. What had he done? It was quite a stupid question to ask really.

Chapter 10: Insecurity

And here's why Ashlynn got angry.... Well not really. :P

Benny didn't know what to do. He was naked, in Ashlynn's room, shivering both from the air-conditioning as there was no quilt anymore, as well as in fear of what just happened.

He was pondering whether he should go, and not bother Ashlynn anymore, or stay so that he could apologise. In a way he was also curious as to why she reacted in such a way, but a nagging feeling told him he really shouldn't delve into it.

He started to get dressed, and just as he was about to head towards the door, it opened, and Ashlynn entered the room.

She was now dressed, somewhat more normally now, in a pink t-shirt and blue three-quarter denim jeans. She now had a bit of a solemn expression, no longer angry, but still serious.

"Benny," she spoke softly, "Come with me."

"Umm...OK..." Benny didn't want to make her mad anymore, so he agreed.

She took him back to the Starbucks they went to earlier that day, ordering the same drinks, and sat at the same spot.

The place was empty, and the weather outside was now wet and cold, which set the tone quite appropriately.

There was a long lull of silence, as neither of them spoke. Benny didn't want to offend her, so he kept quiet, while Ashlynn collected her thoughts.

After what seemed like an eternity, Ashlynn finally spoke.

"Benny," she began, "I'm sorry I yelled at you today."

"It's okay," he responded meekly, still slightly afraid.

"It's just....it's just...." her voice began to crack up.

"You okay?" he turned to her, concerned.

She laid her head on his shoulder, as a tear rolled down her cheek.

Benny gave her time to cry it out. It must be bad, he thought. Best not say anything yet.

When she was finally ready, she started again.

"Benny, it's not that I hate you or anything. It's just that, I've never had any good experience with guys." she explained.

"All my so-called 'boyfriends' turned out to be massive jerks who broke my heart time and again, so much so that I flare up at the mere mention of the word now. I just trusted men too much with my heart, and now I

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can't anymore."

"Aww...." Benny sighed. He wanted to offer words of consolation, but again, he thought better to just leave it at that. Although he did find it weird for a porn star to be that insecure. It certainly made no sense to his innocent little head.

"I know this sounds ridiculous to you considering I'm in porn, but I have no relationship with any of my co-stars. To me that is just work." she elaborated further, enlightening Benny in the process.

"I hope you don't take this personally. I mean, I like you and all, but when you said 'boyfriend', I automatically went into psycho-mode, because I thought you were going to....." she stopped, before finishing with, "I don't want to talk about it."

"It's okay Ashlynn," Benny finally spoke, "Just... forget what I said today all right? Let's just be friends, and nothing else."

Ashlynn looked at him, with her wet, round eyes, and nodded.

But in her heart, she wanted more. She just didn't know if she could handle it.

Thank you all for the support guys, but I think I need a short break from writing, after quite a lot of updating over the past week and a half. I promise I will be back, very soon. :)

Chapter 11: Belle Blind Date

I'm back! Sort of. :P

Ashlynn arranged to meet Benny a couple of days later at the same Starbucks outlet. Although she wouldn't say what for, so Benny was completely in the dark about her plans.

"Have a sit," she beckoned as Benny walked through the door. She had already ordered an extra white chocolate mocha for him.

"What's going on? Are you okay?" Benny asked, concerned.

"Yeah, I am," she replied straight-faced, almost as if nothing had happened between them.

There was a bit of a strange silence between them for a while, but then, all of a sudden, her mood turned cheery.

"Okay Benny. I've called you here today so that we can continue our 'lessons'. Today I'm going to set you up on a date with my friend and fellow porn star. You need to learn the basics of just going out with a girl, and that's what is going to happen." she said, completely shedding her previously mellow mood.

"You...what?" Benny was taken aback. He didn't know what surprised him more; Ashlynn's sudden turnaround or that she had set him up on a blind date.

"My friend Belle is going to drop by in a bit. She's really nice and cute. I'm sure you'll like her." she continued.

A few minutes later, someone did turn up. It was the girl that brushed Benny off during their first visit to the Starbucks.

"Hi Ash!" she greeted cheerily.

"Hi Belle! You must remember Benny right? The poor soul who you crushed the other day" Ashlynn giggled back.

"Aww, I didn't know he was with you. I'm so sorry Benny." Belle sat down beside Benny and grabbed his arm as she tried to comfort him.

"It's okay, really." he murmured under his breath.

Ashlynn spent the next half an hour or so describing to Belle how she got to meet Benny, with shrieks of "Oh, so sweet!" and things of that nature pierced in between, although she omitted the bit where they had sex, as it was clearly still a bit of a sensitive issue. Ashlynn made sure she emphasised all of Benny's good points in order to 'sell' him to Belle, and it seemed to work. By the end of it Belle seemed to have been converted.

"Listen, Belle. Benny's actually great, if a bit shy. Why don't you two go out tonight for dinner and have a good time? I've made reservations at a nice restaurant downtown." Ashlynn instructed.

"Okay!" Belle replied chirpily, "I guess I owe you one since the last time, Benny. Hehe!"

Lessons From A Porn Star

"I'll see you back here at 7?" She didn't even give Benny time to respond, as she gave him a gentle peck on the cheek and left the cafe.

Benny turned to Ashlynn. "What was all that about?"

"I have to go to work. Now go home and get prepared for your date, and have fun!" Ashlynn made a hasty exit, leaving Benny stumped.

He trudged home, still not entirely sure what had happened. It was going to be an interesting night...

I just realised that this is officially my most popular novel, in terms of comments. I'd like to thank all of my readers and fans once again. I seriously love you all, so so much. :) I could give each and every one of you a hug and kiss, but that'll be weird. :P

Chapter 12: Footsie

OK, I guess the comment at the end of the last chapter about hugs and kisses wasn't that appropriate. I'm sorry. :o

Benny turned up in what he thought was his best attire. He wore a black, long-sleeved business shirt, and black long pants. He was trying to aim for a serious look, but it made him look more solemn, like he was attending a funeral.

He turned up at the Starbucks early, eager and nervous as to what is going to happen. Benny was always a stickler for punctuality, and he never turned up late for his appointments or dates. He wondered if Belle was the same too.

And she was. Belle showed up right on time, dressed in a dark golden-yellowish floral dress. It struck the right balance between serious and casual, and really contrasted with Benny's all black get-up.

"Oh...My God!" she chuckled when she saw Benny's outfit, "Who died? Why so serious?"

Benny shuffled uncomfortably as Belle laughed uncontrollably. She couldn't help it, even though she knew that poor, awkward Benny had little experience in dating.

"I...didn't know what else to wear," was his excuse.

"Aww...Hahaha! Well I appreciate the effort, but you can relax on dates you know." she giggled, and took his hand as they walked towards the restaurant where Ashlynn made reservations.

Perhaps it was because of Ashlynn's 'lessons', or perhaps it was due to Belle's outgoing personality, but Benny was now a slightly more confident guy than when he first met her. He was still nervous, but no longer the train-wreck that he was just a couple of days ago.

It wasn't a very far walk, but for that brief moment, Benny felt blessed. Walking hand in hand with a, reasonably, pretty girl, made him feel like he had a girlfriend, at least for a while. She seemed to really like him as they made small talk. But at the same time, there was a worrying nag in his head that it was just an act, and that she was only doing this as a favour to Ashlynn. He'll just have to find out as the night progressed.

The restaurant that Ashlynn had booked was an Italian joint, and was sort of formal, which vindicated Benny's dressing a little. But he still felt like an idiot wearing all black. At least it fitted with the theme of the place.

The two of them ordered lasagne, easy food that won't make a mess on a date. But that wasn't the important bit. Benny wanted to know more about Belle.

"So, you're a porn star too huh?" he asked nervously.

"Hehe! You're so cute. Yeah I am!" she giggled, as she gently placed her hand on his. A small shiver travelled through him, as he tried to shake off his nerves.

"What do you do?" she countered, in a semi-flirty voice.

"Well, I, erm....I....I just finished high school. Not really doing anything at the moment." he replied.

Lessons From A Porn Star

"Oh, wow. Any plans?"

"I....dunno. I'm open to anything really."

"Cool." she winked at him, as though she had something on her mind. But he missed that wink, as he was simply trying to concentrate on not being awkward.

Under the table, Belle had kicked off her heels and started playing a bit of footsie with Benny. The guy could feel her feet moving up his leg, and frankly, it didn't do very well to calm his nerves.

"Do you drink? I fancy some wine." she suggested.

"Well, not really."

"Oh come on. Just a little bit." she tried to persuade him. "Relax a little. You're so tense!"

"O....okay then."

"You're not really comfortable here are you? Tell you what, let's just finish our lasagne quickly then we'll head over to my place, and, you know...." Belle was already trying to tease and tantalise Benny onto more exciting things.

Benny liked the sound of that. He gulped down some wine, and suddenly, felt a lot more at ease. Belle's continuous game of footsie was also starting to turn him on. The night was certainly moving along nicely.

You know, you guys (or girls, as you're all girls anyway :P) are so great. I was actually stuck with the ending for this story for a loooong time, yet somehow when I read the comments you all gave me for the last chapter, I got inspired to write a nice(ish) ending (I hope it is a nice-ish ending anyway). So now I guess we're going to go all the way to the end now, with quite regular updates (depending on my schedule). So thank you all once again. :)

For those who read my other stuff (and some of you will know already), I will therefore be focusing on this story, and then my fan story. Unspank Me will be on a bit of a hiatus, because the story seems to be going lost and nowhere. As always I'm open to ideas and suggestions, so contact me if you wanna. :)

Love, Ben. :)

Chapter 13: â Oh, Bennieeeeeee!!!â

WARNING: Sexual content!

A semi-drunken Belle slurred and laughed as she led Benny to her home, clutching her heels in her hand. Benny was still slightly nervous as to what was going to happen, but also quite excited at the prospect of getting lucky. It wasn't quite the same as when he did it with Ashlynn. That was an act. This one seemed proper, with a date and everything.

The two of them stumbled through her front door, and plonked right onto her couch. Benny had a look around. Although fairly big in size, the place seemed to be dominated by just one thing; Belle's bed. It sat behind what looked like her living room area, which consisted of the sofa they were sitting on, a small glass table and a flat screen television, and to the right of the bed, away from sight, was her bathroom. A sliding glass door on the left of the bed led out to a small garden. There didn't seem to be any sort of kitchen or dining room, which led Benny to conclude that Belle ate out every day.

"Oh Benny," she purred as she started to stroke his hair and face, "Are you full? Would you like more wine?"

There was a bottle of wine on the table, which Belle promptly opened and poured onto two waiting glasses. It was as though she had specially prepared it for the night, which she probably did, maybe at the instruction of Ashlynn.

"Erm...yes." he replied.

Benny was slightly curious as to Belle's actions, and he just had to know.

"Belle, did Ashlynn ask you to do all this?"

"Well..." she slurred as she sucked down the wine in one big gulp and attempted to force it on Benny as well, "she only told me to take you on a date and booked the restaurant. The rest is all me. Hahaha!"

"So, does that mean you like me then?"

"What do you think, hmm....?" Her hands moved towards his chest, stroking it in a sensual motion, as she put her head on his shoulder gently.

Benny took a long, lingering look at Belle. Her dress was now dishevelled, and was revealing some parts of her that were less than appropriate. He wanted to inform her, but she then started kissing him all over his face.

"Belle, your dress is, erm...."

"I'm going to change! You coming?" she laughed all of a sudden, taking Benny by surprise. The alcohol was now really kicking in, and affecting both their ability to make rational decisions.

Before he could react, Belle pulled up her dress and threw it behind the couch, leaving her in just her black satin bra and panties.

"Ooh, Benny...." she rubbed his chest again, this time getting closer. She also played with his buttons, as if indicating that she was going to undo them.

Lessons From A Porn Star

By now Benny could hardly resist anymore. Sure it was a bit awkward, but Belle was cute, and she was almost naked and drunk, pretty much making love to him. Typically, his logic would suggest against it, but it was weakened by copious amount of alcohol, and his young, raging hormones were now in charge.

Belle started undoing Benny's buttons, as she continued to lick and suck at his face naughtily. It seemed a bit gross, but things were getting pretty heated.

"Which parts of me do you like?" she teased.

"Erm..." Benny didn't know how to answer, so he demonstrated by action, moving his hands from her upper thigh all the way down her leg, ending at her feet, giving Belle a brief impromptu massage.

"Ooh, a leg man!" she giggled, as she started working on Benny's trousers. She deliberately copped a feel of Benny's erection over his underwear, letting out a slightly impressed moan as she did so. He was really feeling it now.

"I'm drunk!" she declared loudly, "I must be a naughty girl. Spank me?"

Belle started to bend over to let Benny smack her, but he could not hold it in anymore. The testosterone in him took over, and without warning, Benny lifted Belle over his shoulders and carried her to the bed.

"Oh, Bennieeeeeee!!!" she yelled in surprise, laughing hysterically.

Benny tossed Belle onto the bed head first, and in the process her bra came loose. She quickly discarded it, and prepared to get into position.

"Take me from behind!" she screamed, still high from the alcohol.

In his drunken stupor he quickly dropped his underwear, and pulled off her panties. He didn't even manage to get it completely off before forcing himself into her.

"OH MY GOD!" she laughed maniacally at the surprise attack.

Benny's vision was a bit of a blur, as he pounded her repeatedly. He had lost control of himself, and essentially it was his manhood in charge now.

"Oh, Benny! Oh, oh!" she cried, slightly taken by the intensity at which Benny was coming at her. If there's anything that could sober up a girl, it would be hard sex.

Benny was surprisingly rough on her, smacking her ass and grabbing her breasts, making her scream and yelp like a helpless little girl. Despite that though, Belle seemed to really enjoy it nonetheless.

"Spank me harder!" she demanded, which Benny duly complied with. Evidently Belle was into a bit of kinky BDSM.

Sex is a physical activity, and despite his heroics, Benny wasn't the fittest guy around, and soon ran out of breath. He tumbled onto the bed beside Belle, panting from exhaustion.

"Oh, Benny, I've never been worked so hard before in my life!" she declared in excitement.

Lessons From A Porn Star

He still managed to find enough strength to reach out his hand to grab her boobs though. Belle wasn't the most well-endowed porn star, but her breasts were all-natural and had a very cute and gentle feel to them.

For some reason Benny enjoyed feeling up girls' boobies. To him, it seemed like it made for a more intimate connection somehow, even though he had basically just roughed up this poor lass like a dog. He dropped his face into her bosom, gently licking her nipples.

"Hehehehe...ooh...." Belle cooed, seemingly enjoying this 'cooling down' activity. She put her hands around his waist, and pulled him closer, as they indulged in some slow touching, between each other's intimate parts.

As they cuddled in each other's embrace, the silence was broken by the sound of Benny's ringtone, indicating an incoming text message.

Benny was loath to disrupt the moment, but he just had to get it. Otherwise Jason Derulo's Whatcha Say was going to keep playing on an endless loop.

He stumbled out of bed and tried to locate his phone amongst the pile of clothes on the floor. Who was this, disrupting my sex, he thought grumpily to himself.

It was Ashlynn.

"I gotta go," Benny said as he hastily got dressed and prepared to leave.

"Hehehehe!" Belle giggled as she curled up on the bed, still on a high from the night's activities.

"You're awesome! I love you!" she called out softly, but audibly towards Benny.

Benny turned towards her, and gave her a quick wink, before heading out the door.

I kept this going because I don't want to punish the readers of this story, who have nothing to do with my personal problems and therefore shouldn't have to suffer with me. I promised updates and I will deliver.

Chapter 14: He's A Monster!

Because it's Thanksgiving, let us give thanks to a special update of this story! Hehe!

"Hey Ash."

"Hey Belle! How's the date?"

"He's a monster!"

"What?"

"We had, like, the craziest sex ever! He's amazing! We had such a fun time tonight! Hehehehe!"

"Really? Wow! What did you guys do?"

"We did everything! Rough, gentle. He's so sweet as well! I can't believe you said he has no experience!"

"Well he has experience watching porn!"

"I love him so much! Can I have him? Hehehe!"

"Oh, I gotta go now. Talk to you later Belle!"

"Okay! Bye Ash!"

Ashlynn hung up and went to answer the frantic knocking on the door.

"What are we doing here?" Benny snapped as soon as the door opened.

Ashlynn had texted him the address of the apartment that they were now at, and requested that Benny come over.

"Chill, Benny. Come in and have a sit. How was your night?" she smiled as she led him onto a small couch.

Benny, who had a penchant for observing houses, took a look round again. It was a small apartment, a bit like a hotel room. There was a counter upon entrance, attached to a stove, presumably for cooking and dining purposes. Then there was the couch they were sitting on, and a bed behind them. A bathroom was hidden at the side, and there was a TV on a counter in front of the bed, and that was it. Sparse would be the appropriate word.

There was, however, a pretty spectacular view of the city from the full length window at the other end of the small room, which was on quite a high floor of the apartment building. Not that Benny took much notice of it. All he saw was the mess of clothes and luggage bags around, and also the inescapable fact that Ashlynn was topless, and wearing nothing more than a black G-string.

"I heard you got lucky tonight, eh, eh?" Ashlynn tried to 'chest bump' him as if to celebrate his 'achievement'. But Benny found the sight of her bare boobs 'bumping' him slightly disturbing.

"Er...yeah." he mumbled, slightly disinterested.

Lessons From A Porn Star

"Come on, tell me about it!" she encouraged.

"I'd rather not right now. Another time maybe." he sighed. Benny was visibly exhausted from his exploits. Or maybe he had something else on his mind.

"What's going on here anyway?" he asked, quickly changing the subject.

"Oh, here? Yeah, I guess I should let you know. This is my spare apartment, which I'm going to let you stay in for the time being. It's closer to where I stay, so I can drop by easier, you know." she explained.

Benny wasn't quite grasping what he was hearing.

"So, all of this stuff..." he pointed to the luggage bags and mess of clothes around the apartment.

"They're all yours! I went to your place and told your mum that I'm your girlfriend and we're moving in together. Believe me, she couldn't be happier, and helped me pack even! Gosh she's such a nice lady." she laughed.

"You.....what? You went to my house? How? Why?" Benny had lots of questions, not all of them relevant.

"The letter you sent me, silly. Your address is on it. You don't seem to have much stuff anyway. All your things are here, except your computer, which is at my place. You can come over anytime to use it. Here's a spare key to my place."

"But....why?" he asked, still bewildered.

"Look Benny. You're an adult now. If you want to be a confident person, it's time you learnt to live on your own. You don't want to bring chicks home when you're still living with your mum, do you? I'm just helping you out here. Be more independent young man!" she enthused.

"What about meals, and laundry, and stuff?"

"If you want I can bring you lunch, and we can meet for dinner every day. This place has a daily laundry service, so no worries there. It has everything you need."

"What about money?"

"Don't worry about that for now. Just concentrate on learning how to improve yourself and your social skills from me. I have enough to support your expenses, if you don't go overboard that is. Once you're accomplished, and believe me, you will, you'll do fine on your own." she assured.

It took a while for everything to sink in for Benny.

"Why are you doing this, Ashlynn?"

"I said I'm going to help you out, didn't I? Well, I'm helping you out now!"

"But that's so....so....."

"So...what?"

Lessons From A Porn Star

"So...nice. You're so...nice. That's the nicest thing anyone has done for me. Thank you." he uttered, blushing a bright red.

"Oh, stop." she blushed back.

An awkward silence fell between them, as they looked at each other, not really sure how to continue.

"Why are you naked anyway?" Benny broke the silence.

"I...erm, I...didn't want to ruin my dress with sweat helping you unpack, so I took it off." was her rather flimsy but quite logical explanation.

"Oh." And more brief silence.

"How was Belle anyway?" she started again.

"Was she....better than me?" she teased, half-jokingly.

"Well...erm...."

Benny didn't really want to answer. He knew it was a bit of a booby trap question. But there was still a bit of alcohol left in him, and he was feeling brave, especially with Ashlynn's own boobies staring back at him.

"I need to revive my memory." he whispered into her ear, as his hands stroked her long, smooth legs, moving upwards to her thighs.

"Oh, you..." she answered, initially mockingly but now aroused.

Gradually, their lips connected, and they started again....

P.S. I'm fine now. Thanks everyone. Happy Thanksgiving! :D

Chapter 15: Making Love

This chapter's a bit short, but there's sexual content. :P

As things started to heat up between them, a nagging thought plagued Ashlynn's mind.

"Should we really be doing this again?" she said softly and cautiously.

But Benny was still charged by testosterone. "I don't care, baby." he replied, somewhat nonchalantly.

Ashlynn was slightly startled at the progress Benny was making. He was making all the moves now, and Ashlynn wondered if he was moving a bit too fast.

But all of her overwhelming thoughts and emotions urged her to give in. Such bravado deserves a reward, she thought.

She wrapped her legs around Benny, as he suckled her neck, eliciting moans of delight and arousal from her. Her hands started to unbutton his shirt, and soon it was off.

He lifted her off the couch and stood up, still sucking her neck to keep her interested. Ashlynn could feel his erection coming on, and could not wait to get going.

Benny carried her onto the bed, and gently set her down as she started undoing his pants. He began to lick her breasts and nipples, bringing out more moans from her.

Ashlynn used her feet to pull down Benny's underwear, and Benny simultaneously pulled off her G-string with his hands, as they came together once again.

It might only be the third time having sex for Benny, but all three experiences were different. The first felt a bit weird, and didn't exactly end well. The second, with Belle, was pure hardcore, but this one, it felt like they were making love. It wasn't simply sex anymore. There was something more to it.

Benny was gentle this time, touching Ashlynn in all the right places. She was merely a passenger, going along for the ride, letting him do all the work, and enjoying it.

A small section at the back of her head felt proud for Benny. Evidently he had learnt a lot, although she wondered whether it was from her or Belle. But regardless, it was magnificent.

As for Benny, never in his wildest dreams would he imagined himself having sex twice in one night with two different girls. But it was happening, with two very attractive porn stars to boot. He definitely wanted to make the most of it, in case he never got the opportunity ever again.

All through the night, Benny pleased Ashlynn, and she reciprocated too, doing things best not described in detail.

They giggled and laughed, enjoying each other's company as they cuddled and wrapped themselves in each other's embrace, falling asleep just as the sun rose over the city, shining its rays into the apartment through the huge glass window.

Ashlynn waited until Benny was sound asleep, and then she reluctantly got up, and got herself dressed.

Lessons From A Porn Star

She wrote him a note and left it on the counter, looking at Benny in regret as she left the apartment quietly.

She can't believe she was doing this to him again.

It's the holidays! I wonder how many of you are going on vacation around this time, so I'm not sure whether I should update this through the month if you guys are not around. So let me know ya? :D

Chapter 16: Tori

I'm gonna get this out now, before I get VERY busy towards the end of the year. Gives you all time to have a holiday too. :)

Benny awoke from his slumber, naked and staring at the bright city daylight. He was still groggy from the previous night, and struggled to collect his thoughts together.

He looked around. The apartment was still a mess, with his clothes and bags littered all around. Ashlynn had not finished unpacking, and he supposed he was going to have to finish it.

Benny stumbled out of bed, wrapping the bedsheet around his naked torso. He seemed lost, not quite sure what to do as he tried to recover from his hangover.

He hastily put on a pair of boxers, randomly picked up from the floor, and walked towards the bathroom to wash up. However, from the corner of his eye, he spotted a piece of yellow notepad paper on the counter.

He went towards it curiously, and picked it up. It read:

"Dear Benny,

Your training continues today. Go to our usual Starbucks at noon. My friend Tori will be there, at where we usually sit. Spend the day with her. Hopefully you can apply what you have learnt so far, and maybe learn some new stuff from her as well.

I'll see you tonight for dinner.

Ashlynn"

The message was clearly instructed yet vague in content. What did she mean by "spend the day with her"? Surely it wasn't another date? Benny knew in his heart who he really wanted to be with now.

He examined the message again, and started to pick up clues. The message seemed quite clinical. No "Love, Ashlynn", or affectionate words of similar ilk. Maybe she didn't feel the same way. Maybe she really was just 'training' him.

Benny felt a little disappointed, but he decided to suck it up anyway. If that meant meeting more people, getting more action and thereby improving himself, then sure, he'd do what Ashlynn says.

He looked at the clock on the wall. It was five minutes to noon. He had better hurry if he didn't want to be late and make a bad first impression on Tori.

He hurriedly got dressed. He had no idea what this Tori chick would be like, or what they would be doing, so he opted for a smart-casual mix, a polo shirt with beige khaki shorts. It would work for daytime activities, he thought, and he could always come back to change if things got serious.

He managed to rush down, almost in time, and looked frantically for someone who might look like a Tori. The outlet was surprisingly busy, something he had never really seen before, although this was only his fourth visit.

Lessons From A Porn Star

She was sitting at the usual spot, at the end of the counter. At first glance, Tori seemed like a bit of a sophisticated girl, in her classy black dress and dark sunglasses, obscuring any indication of facial expression.

"Are you...Tori?" Benny asked cautiously as he approached her.

"Benny, right?" she reached out her hand to shake it. And then, just as suddenly, withdrew it when Benny offered his hand, taking him by surprise.

"Late. Tsk tsk" she pointed to her watch in mock disapproval.

"Have a sit. Your drink's cold." she said coldly.

Benny wasn't quite sure about this Tori girl now. There was a bit of an air about her, unlike Ashlynn and Belle, who were both cute and friendly chicks. Tori seemed a bit difficult to approach. Maybe it was a different kind of test, Benny thought.

Not knowing what to say around her, Benny thought it would be wise to keep quiet and sip his coffee, which suited Tori fine, as she began to probe Benny in order to determine his personality.

"So, Benny, I heard you got lucky last night?"

He remained silent, quietly looking down.

"I'm very close friends with Belle. Apparently she tells me you're an animal." she teased, making silly roaring sounds to go along.

He turned to look at her, slightly stunned. One night and he already has a reputation. That can't really bode well, he thought.

But it also softened Tori's stance a little. Suddenly, the teasing made her not quite so intimidating anymore.

"So, what are we doing today?" he asked.

"That depends. What do you want to do today?" she turned the question back on him.

Benny was still a bit worn out from the previous night's activities, so he said the first thing that came to his mind.

"Nothing."

"OK then! That's what we shall do today. Nothing!" Tori's voice suddenly turned into a cheerful chirp, more in line with the tone that Ashlynn and Belle had.

"Come on then!" she got up from her seat and started walking towards the door.

"Where are we going?" Benny asked.

"My place. Let's go tanning by my pool!" she suggested.

Benny hesitated, but Tori glanced at his clothes, and remarked, "You certainly look dressed for it."

She took his hand, and off they went.

If I don't return by Christmas/New Year, I wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year in advance. :D

Chapter 17: â Ooh, Look At That!â

Hello everyone! How's your Christmas so far? I hope it's good. Here's a special update just for Christmas. Merry Christmas!

A warning though. The next couple of chapters include some, rather, sexually explicit content. I suggest you hold out and let me know if you're uncomfortable, so that I can update you when the sex is over. :)

Tori's house was a pretty lavish pad, slightly out of town. In terms of layout it was similar to Belle's, except for the fact that it was rather significantly bigger.

There was a proper living room lounge area, complete with a fireplace. But the standout feature was outside, where she had a huge pool in the shape of a heart, obviously custom made. Lounge chairs were arranged, a bit haphazardly, along the side, and in the far corner, there was a portable barbeque pit, which, as a guy, probably stood out the most for Benny.

Purely by observing the living standards of the three porn stars, Benny could gauge who was more successful income-wise. Clearly it was Tori who raked in the big bucks, while Ashlynn was should be a close second to be able to afford two houses and support Benny. Poor Belle probably made the least money among the trio, but Benny reckoned she did pretty well too. They generally all do in porn.

"Make yourself at home, Benny." Tori said as she led him towards the pool area, and dragged a couple of the lounge chairs together. "Here, have a sit. Anything you want? I'm going to get towels and lotion."

Benny shook his head, as he cautiously sat down onto the chair, observing his surroundings further. There was a tall hedge surrounding the pool, but it looked like someone with a ladder could probably just peer over. He wondered about the privacy of the place, especially when it appeared that there were no security systems of any sort installed.

Tori returned, hands full with towels, lotion and sunglasses, which she set down on her chair beside Benny.

Then, she stood in front of Benny, and undid her dress, letting it fall to the floor, exposing her completely nude body.

"What are you doing?" Benny sat up, taken by surprise.

"I don't like tan lines. Come on, don't be a prude! You should take off your clothes too." she remarked.

"I don't think that's wise...." he replied, shakily.

"Don't be silly. How are you going to get a tan with your clothes on? At least take off your shirt." she chided. It did make sense.

Benny removed his shirt uncomfortably, as Tori sat down beside him.

They sat in silence for a while, but Benny could not help but turn to look periodically at Tori's naked body.

Tori noticed Benny's stares, and she was certainly enjoying the attention.

Lessons From A Porn Star

"You want to touch?" she teased, to which Benny responded by nervously shaking his head and turning away again. She deliberately applied lotion over her body area slowly, to further accentuate his lust.

"Come on. I know you like my body." she laughed.

"Why are you still uncomfortable around naked women anyway? I mean, you already had sex with two of my friends."

Benny stayed silent. He didn't know what to say in response to that.

"Are you shy, shy about your body?" she probed further, sensing Benny's unease.

Tori pushed her chair towards Benny's, as she sat up and started to get closer.

"Come on. You have a great body. Belle told me you have a great...." she glanced downwards at his shorts, and gave him a wink.

She placed her hands on his chest, and started caressing, slowly moving downwards, while at the same time nibbling on his ear.

"Have you ever had a.....blow job?" she whispered, as her hands reached the bulge in Benny's pants.

"Er...no." was Benny's response.

"Oh, really? I thought you might have done with Ashlynn. You mean...she never gave you one?" she questioned. By now her hands had already started to undo his pants.

She causally stroked the bump over his underwear, as she gave him a gentle kiss.

"Would you like one then?" she smiled.

Benny did not want to answer, so she took the silence as consent.

She slowly pulled down Benny's pants and underwear, as he sat, dumbfounded. It was one of those situations where he didn't know what he wanted, so he just did nothing, and let Tori have her way.

"Ooh, look at that!" she mused as she grabbed hold of his erect member, licking her lips.

She knelt down, and started gently licking, slowly putting it into her mouth, enjoying as much of it as she could.

Benny sat, shell-shocked. Physically he was enjoying it, but in his mind was filled with a thousand and one thoughts, and he just could not get his head in order.

When she was finally done, she looked up, satisfied, and said,

"Now, it's your turn."

Chapter 18: Suck Me!

Intense sex scene!

Tori dragged Benny into the house excitedly, flush with sexual heat.

She jumped right into bed, spread open her legs, and shouted, "Take me!"

"What do you mean...."

Before Benny could finish his question, Tori had grabbed his head and pushed it down between her legs, demanding him to "Suck me!"

Faced without a choice, Benny started devouring her privates, with a force so hard it surprised the both of them.

"OHHHHHHHHHHHH...MY GOD!" she yelled, both in pain and in ecstasy, as a figurative shockwave went right through her.

She wrapped her legs around his neck, putting Benny's head in a deadlock, forcing him to go down even further. Benny tried to grab hold onto something, but only managed to find her breasts. His maniac grappling of her tits only managed to drive her even wilder.

"AHHHHHHHHHH!" she screamed, writhing around the bed as she climaxed.

As her feet finally loosened her grip on Benny, he looked up, gasping for breath, his heart pounding.

Without warning, Tori leapt across the bed, clutching his head and landing a huge kiss upon Benny. He struggled to maintain his balance, grabbing hold of her butt to prevent them from falling to the floor.

As they made out vigorously, Benny tried to stay on his feet, but he was unable to hold on, and they fell back onto the bed, Tori on top.

Now hot and heavy, Tori wanted more. She slid herself in, and started riding Benny.

"Oh yes, yeah..." she moaned with delight, her lips quivering from the incoming orgasm.

Benny was feeling a mixture of amusement and respect for this girl in his head. He had never seen a girl so demanding and decisive when it comes to sex before, not even porn. She was in control all the way, and Benny basically didn't really have to do anything. No wonder she earns the big bucks, he thought.

When Tori decided she had enough, she collapsed onto the bed beside Benny, impressed with the day's work.

"Benny..." she whispered lustily into his ear, still on a high.

"Yeah?" he replied, barely mustering up enough strength to speak.

"I want you! I want you so bad!"

"What do you mean?"

Lessons From A Porn Star

"I just....want to have you. Please, please, please, please, please, please? I'll do anything for you. ANYTHING! Anything at all! Please?" she pleaded.

Benny didn't quite grasp what she meant. Does that mean she wanted to be with him? And why was she now begging him, after being in control all day.

He took the time to think about it, trying to figure it out. He wasn't quite sure what to make of her offer, and thought about what he could realistically get from Tori.

He took a good look at her, and her hot, sensual, naked body. Out of the three girls, Tori probably had the most perfect body, fit, toned and tanned. Her breasts were bigger than Belle's, but smaller than Ashlynn's. Just the right size, if one was to use the Three Bears analogy. And those lips, so kissable. Based on looks alone, Tori would be the perfect girl for any guy. He certainly enjoyed the sex, and wouldn't mind doing it with her again, at least.

"Well, there is one thing I would like...."

"What is it? I'll do ANYTHING!"

"I'd like....a girlfriend" he proposed.

"I'll be your girlfriend!" she replied heartily.

"Really? That means things like hanging out and having dinner and stuff like that too, not just sex." Benny set out his terms.

"Yes, yes! I'll be your girlfriend! Oh I love you so much!" She peppered him with more kisses, delighted that she got what she wanted.

And just like that, Benny achieved what Ashlynn set out to help him get. He was surprised at how easy it was.

The next chapter is kinda the same, so just a heads up.

Have a happy new year! :D

Chapter 19: Free Pizza

Hey all! I'm so, so, SOOOOO sorry for the huge delay. It's just that I've been busy with work and all and I just can't find any time to write anymore. I'll try my best though. As a reward and compensation, here's a special DOUBLEUPDATE for you all! Yay!

As with the previous chapter, this is another sexy one. Enjoy! (Or not) :P

For all the sex they had and talk of being together, Benny didn't actually know Tori that well. So, for the rest of the day, they laid in bed, naked, chatting and generally getting to know each other better. Occasionally they also indulged in a bit of touching and making out, for moments when they were feeling a bit playful, but nothing as intense as earlier.

As the sun set and darkness fell, they realised they haven't eaten much all day.

"But, I'm so lazy to get up and wear clothes!" Tori complained jokingly, as she stroked Benny's hair.

"How about we order in then?" Benny suggested, which she agreed to. They decided upon pizza, as they couldn't really be bothered with anything else.

"Hey, I know a way we can get the food for free!" Tori said cheekily.

"How?" Benny gave her a look, knowing she was up to something.

"Just wait and see." she replied, with a wink in her eye.

She wrapped her naked body with a quilt and walked towards the gate as the doorbell rang.

"Hello!" she greeted the pizza delivery dude cheerily.

The guy, probably slightly taken aback by the sight of a girl wrapped in just a blanket, handed her the pizza and said nervously, "That'll be \$20, Miss."

"Oh dear," Tori gasped in a fake mocking tone, "I don't have any cash on me. Would you give me a moment?"

She pretended to fumble, letting go of her hands and allowing the quilt to drop. It wasn't the best acting in the world, but it sure as hell worked.

"Er...Miss, I think that's OK. It's on the house." the pizza man mumbled as he caught an eyeful, and hurriedly turn away to leave.

Tori turned around with the pizza in her hand, and winked at Benny again.

"See? Told ya!" she smiled.

The randy couple picked up where they left off, talking and eating on the bed. They really weren't that interested in actually having dinner, as they clearly wanted to do other things, so they had their fill and chucked the pizza box aside.

Lessons From A Porn Star

"Let's take a shower together! We're so dirty!" Tori giggled, as she dragged Benny out of bed and into the bathroom. It was true literally, as they had worked up a bit of a sweat that afternoon, but it was also true figuratively too.

Getting wet in the shower together gave them yet another opportunity to make out, and Benny took the chance to really explore Tori's body, at his own pace. She was willing to let him this time, and submitted herself to his touches.

As he stroked her toned buttocks, moving on to her tight privates, he thought to himself, I'm so lucky. He had even forgotten about Ashlynn now. Tori was perfect, right at this moment. She may come across as a bit crazy, but Benny liked crazy. It balanced out his shy and humble personality, although truthfully, in his mind, he was only attracted to Tori for her body.

He gently licked her nipples, eliciting soft moans from her. Her breasts were natural and nicely rounded, probably the best he had ever encountered. She made him go down further, encouraging him to tantalise her parts with his tongue.

Randy and naughty they may be, all Tori could give Benny was yet another blow job, but that was that. They simply had no energy left after their shower, and fell asleep in bed, nude and cuddling each other.

Unbeknownst to Benny, his phone, which was with his clothes that he had left by the poolside, had been ringing off the hook all night.

Chapter 20: What The Hell Is Wrong With You?

"Hey, wake up!"

Benny gently slapped Tori's face as the sun shone through the house. The time on the alarm clock indicated 9am, which was abnormally early for Benny to be awake, but somehow he was.

"Mmm...what?" she grumbled, clearly not liking to be awakened. She too wasn't much of a morning person, apparently.

"Rise and shine dear. I need to head back to my apartment. Let's get some breakfast along the way, why don't we?" Benny was eager to start the day with his new 'girlfriend'.

"Mmm, okay..." she slurred, still not quite fully awake.

Benny went across to the pool to pick up his clothes, along with his belongings. He didn't even look at his phone, which proved to be a mistake he would realise later on.

Tori lazily put on a T-shirt and a pair of denim shorts. She hadn't even bothered with underwear, as she got up, her hair all ruffled.

Even without makeup, Benny found Tori very attractive. He could also see her nipples through the thin cloth material of her T-shirt, which he pointed out, but was met with a reply of "Meh".

"Let's go, my dear. You get to visit my apartment today." Benny smiled as he gave her a kiss on the cheek. The guy was definitely on cloud nine, and who could blame him.

The couple walked hand in hand towards the usual hangout to get some coffee and breakfast. Tori had her head on Benny's shoulder, mostly because she was still complaining about getting up early. But in her heart, she too was happy to accompany her new boyfriend, early morning or not.

As they entered the Starbucks outlet, still in bliss, they saw someone sitting at their usual spot.

It was Ashlynn.

She seemed unusually sombre, sitting quietly and staring down at her coffee cup, her legs crossed up on the seat.

"Hey, there's Ashlynn. Why don't you get me a White Chocolate Mocha and some bagels to go? I'll go up to say Hi to her." Benny whispered into Tori's ear, and handed her some money.

As Benny approached Ashlynn, he noticed that she was dressed in a sleek-looking black dress, something which he had never seen her do before. She was always dressed casually, in T-shirts and shorts or skirts.

"Hi Ashlynn"

She looked up at him, and all of a sudden, yelled in an emotionally-charged voice, "What the hell is wrong with you?"

Benny was stunned. He had no idea where that came from.

Lessons From A Porn Star

"What's wrong Ashlynn?" he enquired.

Without saying any more, Ashlynn got up, and stormed out of the store, much to Benny and Tori's bewilderment.

"Shit," Benny muttered.

"I'd better go after her. Wait here." he told Tori as he hurriedly tried to chase after Ashlynn.

But she was gone. Benny could find no sign of her when he stepped outside.

Tori followed Benny outside, clutching a pair of purple heels.

"Hey, I think she left this inside. I found it under the table." she said.

Benny took a look at them. Even as a guy, he found the purple heels exquisite in design. It was something a girl would wear if she was going out on an important date.

And then it struck him, as he put the pieces together. The dress, those shoes, it meant something.

Benny whipped out his phone as he attempted to call her, but then he noticed something else.

He had 16 missed calls from last night.

16. All of them from Ashlynn.

He tried calling her, but there was no answer. It seemed as if Ashlynn was refusing to pick up his call.

"Oh, shit," he muttered under his breath.

"Come on Tori," he took her hand and dragged her along.

"Where are we going?"

"My apartment."

Chapter 21: CSI

I know some of you don't like Tori, but trust me, she becomes good-ish, as the story comes to an end. Anyway, you might want to listen to this as you read along this chapter. :D

As Benny opened the door to the apartment, he was greeted by a surprising sight.

The place was cleaned up, and everything was neatly packed, completely different from the last time he saw the place.

He scanned around the room, looking out for more clues.

On the counter was a plate of spaghetti, which looked to have been left overnight. There were also two empty plates and cutlery either side of it.

Beside them were two scented candles, which looked relatively unused but had a bit of wax melted at the side, indicating that it was at least lit for a while.

Oh no, oh no, Benny thought to himself.

"What's going on?" Tori asked, still confused.

Benny suddenly remembered the note Ashlynn left.

"Oh my God. I was supposed to meet Ashlynn for dinner last night." he explained, as the realisation dawned upon him.

"No wonder she was mad. You stood her up!" Tori remarked, which didn't help matters.

"She clearly was here last night." Benny continued.

Then, Tori noticed a mobile phone on the counter, and pointed it out to Benny.

Benny picked it up and had a look. It was Ashlynn's.

He peered through the call list, and then it all came together.

Benny looked around the room again, and started to figure everything out.

"I think I know what happened here last night." he said, with a heavy heart.

"What then?" Tori asked.

Like a scene out of CSI, Benny started explaining the details.

"She must have come here at around 6pm, expecting to have dinner with me. She brought the spaghetti, and also the scented candles, because she wanted to set up a romantic date, I think."

"Seeing that I wasn't around, she thought that I was still hanging out with you, so she prepared everything and waited for a bit. Then she started calling me at around 6.15pm, but I didn't pick up the phone."

Lessons From A Porn Star

"She then kept calling, at about 15 minute intervals, for around two hours."

"Poor girl!" Tori cried.

"At around 8pm, she gave it a rest, and decided that while she was waiting anyway, she might as well clean up the place. Hence all my stuff neatly packed and organised now. She must have spent around two hours doing it."

"Then, once she was done, at around 10pm, she started calling again, and again, and again, for another two hours, until finally giving up at around midnight."

"Aww...." Tori sighed, expressing sympathy. It wasn't very helpful to Benny.

Benny then noticed the dustbin beside the sink, and it was filled with tissues, with an empty tissue box beside it.

"She must have cried throughout the night." he pointed out, with a tinge of sadness in his voice.

"Aww, Benny. She must have been really expecting something from you." Tori went over to Benny's side to give him a sympathy hug.

"Yeah. That explains her dress and shoes. She must have been expecting a big date." he sighed.

He shrugged off Tori's hug, and explained, "You know what this means, right?"

She looked at him, not quite sure.

"It means...me...and you..." Benny shook his head, and tried to point to all the clues he had just mentioned.

After a pause, Tori finally got it. "Oh....."

Porn stars can be quite dim sometimes.

"I have to look for Ashlynn. At least apologise for last night." he said.

"Oh." Tori repeated, slightly disappointed now.

Chapter 22: Ashlynn's House

I have the day off today. Not sure when that might come again, so here's an update!:D

Benny tried to figure out where Ashlynn could possibly go. Without her phone she was not contactable.

As they stood around pondering, Tori's phone rang, breaking the tension.

It was Belle.

"Hello Belle."

"Tori? Were you with Benny yesterday?" she frantically exclaimed through the phone.

"Yeah, why?"

"Did you hear what that jerk did to poor Ash? He stood her up!"

"Wait, how did you know?" Tori asked, confused.

"She called me just now and told me. I could hear her crying. Poor girl." Belle explained.

Tori repeated that information to Benny, and put the phone on speaker.

"Wait a minute. Ashlynn doesn't have her phone. How did she call you?" Tori questioned.

"From her house, silly girl! What are you doing by the way?" Belle asked.

"Erm...nothing. Hey, why don't we go round to Ashlynn's place to comfort her? I'm sure she would appreciate that." Tori suddenly thought out loud, having now pinpointed Ashlynn's whereabouts. It was surprisingly quick thinking on her part.

"Yeah, I suppose. OK then, I'll see you there!" Belle chirped.

"OK, see ya! Bye!"

Benny grabbed the spare key to Ashlynn's house, and quickly shuffled out of the apartment with Tori. He also took her cell phone, so as to pass it to her later on.

They hurried to Ashlynn's stately home, and met Belle right at the gate.

Belle was surprised to see Benny there. She was slightly mad at him for what he did, but was more concerned for Ashlynn, so she decided not to berate him yet.

"Are you sure she's at home?" Tori asked Belle anxiously.

"I think so." she replied, slightly unsure.

Benny opened the door with his spare key, and the girls rushed in, calling out "Ashlynn!"

Lessons From A Porn Star

They rushed up the stairs, and knocked on the door of her bedroom.

"Ashlynn! Are you in there?" Tori called out, but there was no answer.

"The door is unlocked." Benny noted as he tried to open the door.

"I think you'd better wait outside." Tori suggested to Benny, out of concern that he might not be who Ashlynn might want to see at that moment.

Benny agreed, and waited at the door while the girls entered Ashlynn's room.

Ashlynn was lying on her bed, face down. Her skirt had flown up, exposing her bare bum, and the girls could hear sobs coming from her.

"Hey babe, you all right?" Belle went to her side to console her, while Tori pulled down her skirt to cover her up.

Ashlynn was only gently weeping. Clearly she had finished her major crying a while ago, and was now only feeling just slightly upset.

"Hey, I think I need to talk to her one-to-one, Belle. Would you give us a moment?" Tori requested.

"OK. I'll go outside and wait with Benny." Belle agreed, and patted Ashlynn's head as she went out of the room.

Tori led Ashlynn to the two lounge chairs, and they could hear Belle berating Benny outside from where they were at.

It brought a wry smile to Ashlynn's face, for a bit anyway.

We're reaching the end now, with one more chapter to go. I know, it's all so fast. Sorry....

Chapter 23: The End.....?

OK, I guess I've kept you girls waiting long enough.... :P

"Ashlynn, I need to explain something to you, about last night." Tori began.

Ashlynn sat up, ready to listen as she wiped off her tears.

"I feel it's somewhat my fault too. I was with Benny the whole night yesterday, and I didn't know you had plans with him."

"If I knew, I wouldn't have occupied all of his time, and let him off to go meet you."

"Oh." was her resigned response.

"Can I ask you something Ashlynn?"

"Yeah?"

Do you....like Benny? I mean, really, from the bottom of your heart."

Ashlynn paused to think about it. She wasn't quite sure what her real answer to that question was.

"Why?" was all she could come up with.

"We know what happened yesterday. We went to the apartment and saw everything. And your reaction today says it all."

Ashlynn kept quiet again, before finally murmuring a barely audible "I don't know."

"Listen, Ashlynn. We're all friends, we know about your past and how you feel about guys. But after spending time with Benny last night, I think you really ought to give him a chance. He's really sweet and I bet you'll be very happy with him." Tori assured.

Meanwhile, outside, Belle was giving Benny a ticking off.

"Jerk!" she smacked him behind the head with some force as they walked down the stairs.

"Ow!" Benny shouted "What?"

"Why did you stood Ashlynn up?" she demanded to know.

"It's not my fault! I was with Tori all night!" he protested.

"Yeah, whatever." she brushed off as they continued bickering into the kitchen.

As they continued their childish quarrels, they did not notice Tori and Ashlynn follow them down the stairs.

"Erm hmm...." Tori pretended to clear her throat to get their attention.

Lessons From A Porn Star

Benny and Belle stopped for a moment to look around.

"I believe you two have something to say to each other?" Tori looked at Ashlynn and Benny.

"Yes. Ashlynn, I'm sorry about last night. I really didn't know. I would have gone to you immediately if I did." Benny apologised profusely.

"No Benny. I'm sorry. I led you on. I didn't tell you what I really felt when I first met you. Truth is, I was afraid. But last night, when I was alone at the apartment, I thought about everything, and I realised that I really wanted you to be in my life." Ashlynn explained, as she started to tear up again.

"I do regret setting you up with Tori and Belle. I know they gave you a great time, and I won't blame you if you choose them over me, but I really, really want to be with you..." Ashlynn continued, choking up slightly now.

"No Ashlynn. I want to be with you too. Sure I had fun with them, but I really love you too. What we have is...different. It's special. You're amazing to me. You have been my friend, my saviour; I wouldn't know what I would be without you." Benny replied as he took her hand in gratitude.

"Corny much?" Belle whispered to Tori, but only got an elbow in her stomach in response.

"You know Ash, we had fun with Benny, but we can tell that the two of you really are meant to be together. Sure we'll miss him, but we are happy for you that you've finally found the one." Tori interjected.

"Can I...be your girlfriend, Benny?" Ashlynn asked.

"Yes, yes! Absolutely! Yes!" Benny wasted no time in responding, and they kissed in delight and relief.

"Aww...." Tori cooed. It was almost like a marriage proposal.

Benny lifted Ashlynn up and swung her about in joy, almost pulling up her skirt and exposing her. But she didn't care at all.

"I love you Benny Brooks."

"I love you Ashlynn Harper."

"Aww...get married already!" Belle hollered. She was begrudgingly happy for them, but still felt a bit sore.

It didn't matter though. Ashlynn had achieved what she had set out to do, which was to get Benny a girlfriend. The fact that it was herself was a pleasant and surprising bonus.

Benny carried Ashlynn in his arms, and ran up the stairs towards her bedroom.

"What are you doing? Hehehehe!" Ashlynn laughed hysterically.

"We're going to have some fun, girlfriend!" Benny shouted.

And they did have fun, that day, for a very, very long time.

THE END....?

Chapter 23: The End.....?

Lessons From A Porn Star

I'm really, really sorry for the crappy ending. I actually wrote it quite long ago, and I was really unsure whether it was good enough. But as you can see, I left it sort of open, so I may come back with a 'sequel' some day. Not anytime soon though, unfortunately. :(

I'm extremely thankful and grateful to every single one of my fans and readers who've read this. It's my longest story so far, and the one that has attracted the most number of fans, so this too will have a special place in my heart. I only started this as a random idea in my head, and never expected it to last for so long and attract so many readers, so I really have affection for this story.

As most of you know, I'm really busy nowadays with my work, so it's a bit like the end of my story writing on Booksie for the considerable time being. It is something I will most probably regret, but such is life, and I hope I don't lose all you wonderful people as a result.

I have one unfinished story in the form of Unspank Me, which I have written quite a bit, but it has no ending, so I may consider posting what I have of it in short bits, and see where that goes.

Thank you all once again for your support and comments. Without them, this would have been impossible.

With best regards, Ben.

:)

Lessons From A Porn Star

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