

Who Said Never After

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A hapless poor chap finds all his dreams coming true in an unusual way...

Published on
Booksie

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Jack had just enough money for a good meal or a blowjob.. He picked blowjob of course. The local hooker gave him the works, he was her most frequent customer and perhaps her talents were why he was now broke as a joke?? He leaned back as she went down on him and watched her spin his dick in her mouth while her hands played with his ass and his balls. His stomach growled. Poor guy, thought Cinderella, hes a real prince without a kingdom. She worked harder to clean his cock for him and was rewarded with his sweet sticky load for her efforts. She goosed his butt cheek as she swallowed and licked her lips. "Baby you taste like pumpkin pie," she drawled and kissed his cockhead. He stroked her cheek and wished he could afford to make an honest woman out of her. The sweet gesture left Cinderella bemused, no one was sweet to her. Not the viillage pimp or her two ugly mean coworkers. She got up and dusted her knees off and pulled a tiny bag from her pocket. She slipped it in Jacks hand and said, " i want you to have these babe, you can plant them or make bean stew for dinner." "My customer said they were magic if that means anything to you..." She smiled and walked away swinging her ample ass and heading back to her corner to await her next appointment, Simple Simon the town retard. Jack scratched his head, his stomach growled again. Fuck planting, im starving now!! He popped the beans in his mouth one by one until the bag was empty and left the dirty alley hoping he would see Cinderella again soon. That night he slept in fits, dreams of wealth and fame rolled through his head. They all starred Cinderella and he realized in the dreams that he was in love with her. A thought he avoided awake about every woman, not just his favorite local dirty whore. She looked beautiful starring in his dreams, a real princess. Yeah if she wasnt a hooker she would be outta my league, he thought while paparazi snapped their photo. *****

Jack woke up with a problem. A raging hard on that seemed to have grown to the point of immobilizing him. The massive apendage was still growing!! He tried masturbating but the wood just wouldnt go down and to his dismay turned even larger. He was sporting a two foot hard dick when he gave up on trying to relieve its insistent throbbing. He remembered the magic beans and wondered if this was the unfortunate side effect?? He hummphed...he didnt believe in magic! Ridiculous superstitious girly crap, but this growth was truly inexplicable. He called Cinderella to ask if she could do a house call and front him some nookie as a favor to a friend. She agreed to sneak over to his house and seemed curious about his predicament. He hung up the phone and tried to ignore the giant cock that was throbbing at attention and waving in the room like a windblown flagpole. When Cinderella arrived she was astonished by the sight that met her. In the time it took her to get there another foot of length had been added to the mans dick. He was now sporting a three foot long massive penis that seemed to move in her direction as she entered the room. "WOW! ive never seen anything like that Jack!!" She couldnt help being a little excited to ride it. He mentioned eating the beans and she frowned..."thats one hell of a beanstalk baby," she bit her lip as she admired it and it stared her down with its one hungry eye. She climbed on the bed and touched him it strained toward her. She tried to climb it and it jumped and leaped with her barely on board. Jack moaned just partly inserted inside her was excruciating pleasure. His body had a mind of its own and neither of them was now in charge. His cock had a hold of her and was working its own way deeply inside her pussy. Thrusting and pushing and stretching her out. She fell against his chest and let it have its way with her. The dick did all the labor as they lay in each others arms. It gyrated and spun inside her. Thrust in and out without any assistance from Jacks hips. Wreathing in her like a pulsing probe until she was moaning and panting with pleasure. Jack was holding onto her for dear life as it pounded into her of its own accord. Every thrust felt like a cracking whip and sent amazing sensations through his whole body. Hours passed and her body shook with multiple orgasms but Jacks cock was relentless. It seemed determimed to break the pussy it was attacking by pleasuring it beyond capacity. They were both parched and covered in sweat but there seemed to be no end in sight. Cinderella tried to seperate from him but it refused to leave its tight warm and slippery haven. Any attempt just made its exertions more frantic and sent another wave of orgasms peaking through her body. They tried laying still and that seemed to work somewhat to pacify the beast that refused to be completely sated or satisfied. Jack was getting angrily frustrated with his situation and started blaming Cinderella. "This is your fault lady," he grunted against her.

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She moaned and growled back exhausted, " no one forced you to eat what i gave you raw." "Dont you have any clue about beans made of magic!?" She sighed and shuddered against a new tide of sensations as the cock twirled inside her. "Bibbity bobbity boofukkin hoo," he growled. "How do we end this freaky ride?" "Well i suppose if i could reach my phone i could give pimpette a call or perhaps my gay fairy godfather could wave his magic wand in your ass and break the spell..." She grabbed his arm as the cock pummeled her like a jackhammer. "What would prince charming do??" she asked poking him with his homosexual brothers name. He wouldnt have sex with you darling," he sniped. "Well then i wouldnt be in this mess...haha," she snorted. Arghh, he felt his cock flipping inside her and it almost made his brain short a circuit. "To bad you dont love me, Snow White told me thats a sure bet to break any unusual spells," she said with a grunt. "Was that before or after her unfortunate marrige to the seven dwarves ended tragically in apple pie coma...?? Jack was really feelin pissy in more ways than one. "Try to fake it asshole and see what happens, just give me a sweet kiss and say I LOVE YOU out loud." He nodded, what could it hurt. He kissed her roughly. Wrong approach, the cock bucked in response. He tried again, this time more softly. It seemed to calm the beastly appendage. "Shitballs," he said when he left her lips. " You might be right about the fairytale antispell formula." "Well for Godfathers sake SAY I LOVE YOU and get us outta this fix!!" she demanded. His errant cock hopped in her. "Hurry up i cant wait to get off of you." ugly slurping sounds followed her statement. "i am gonna never be able to walk right again , my carer as a streetwalker may be over after this." "Say it!!!" Jack looked up at her and her face was drenched in sweat, her hair was wet and plastered to her cheek in spots but she was still beautiful. He said it and for a split second he really meant it. A mighty surge of powerful sensation spiked from within him. The room filled with purple waves of light and his cock rocked with immense spasms. Then nothing. He winced in speculation. "was it over??" Cinderella yelped, a new attachment had grown off of Jack and was now prodding for entrance at her ass. "Whatever you do never say that again," she cried out as it gained access and matched the previous pounding her pussy had endured. "Any more bright ideas Cindy?" he asked as she shuddered over him in trapped, less than blissful embrace. "I LOVE YOU TOO DICK MENACE!!" she shouted half in sarcastic pain. The room turned purple again, then yellow, then brilliant blue and a male voice from the doorway said, "bout time morons!" The two turned ro look toward the sound. Jack was slowly spurting inside her and his phallic apparitions were retracting. The doorway was empty but there was a giant sack sitting on the floor labeled MAGIC BEANS. Cinderella rolled off of Jack and gathered her things up as she hopped painfully around the room. "Sell those things and pay my fee," she huffed and left him with his bruised penis returning to its former normal size. "ill call you an orange cab," he yelled at her as she hobbled out of the room. "Dont bother Jack, i drove my Stepmoms car today." Oh and call me when you can pay me or ill tell the snotty bitch about your tricky beanpole ride." "im sure she would find a good way for you to work off the charges." "Fat chance," sang Jack and threw an extra i love you at her exit. His dick nodded tiredly in agreement and finally lay dormant. "What the fuck am i gonna do with a sackful of magic beans he wondered and then passed out cold.

***** Jack dreamed of fame and fortune again, of flashing cameras and hoards of admiring female fans following his every move. His manager was a tiny petite blond who ran him ragged with work like a giant troll. He called her Phil...short for philistine. He was a porn star and a freak of magic cursed to his career for as long as he existed. He missed Cinderella but she wasnt speaking to him and her hooker crew had moved out of town months ago. Jack woke up, it wasnt a dream and Phil was laying next to him holding his cock in her tiny hand with a death grip. A voice from the doorway whispered, "was this really what you wanted moron?" Happily never after...

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