**Iron’s deal**

The phone rang.

The brunette practically jumped on it. This was a business she had to deal with at once.

* Where is she? — She said coldly.
* Ha! Right to the point, won’t you — Replied the male’s voice on the other side.
* Tell me where is she, now, and don’t you dare touch a hair of her —

Irons stroked his mustache and smiled. He had no intention of giving this girl any information, is not like she could offer him anything that he would be interested in. Or could she?

His mind went to her looks. Back in the parking lot, her clothes slashed and torn by zombies, sticking to her body with her sweat. He licked her lips. She was indeed amazing. Perhaps he could get something interesting if he played a bit after all.

* Hey you asshole, answer me! — She said angrily on the phone.

He clicked his tongue.

* Okay then you want her? I won’t be taking her to you. Come at the orphanage alone and without any weapons, do that and this whole thing will be over —

The man just hanged, leaving her to decide. He knew however that Claire wouldn’t just leave Sherry with him.

Claire bit her lip. This was obviously a set up for something more, but perhaps just playing nice would allow her and Sherry go their way. She didn’t have much of a choice either way. The woman sighed. She’d have to obey the instructions.

The brunette arrived at the door; she had hidden a weapon nearby. She would do as he said and not bring anything inside but she knew she couldn’t just go unarmed afterwards, and in any case, at least she knew where she could find a gun. At the door, Irons spoke to her through the CCTV.

* Remove all your clothing — He ordered.
* What the hell? —
* You could have all sorts of weapons hidden, but come naked and I’ll trust you will cause no trouble —
* Tch—

She thought it for a minute but he had cut any communication at that point. She had come far and couldn’t leave without Sherry. Claire wasn’t happy, but ultimately obliged, removing her clothing. Once she did, the door opened for her.

* Follow the music — He simply said.

Once again, Claire took his directions. As she followed the Melody, she finally arrived to a large room. There, Irons was waiting for her, naked.

* Ahh what the hell!? — She exclaimed covering her eyes.
* Hey, fair is fair isn’t it? Now you can trust me too — He laughed.
* You damn pervert — She said under her breath.

It was clear that he wanted more than just a simple retrieval of a prisoner.

* Ha, at this point I guess there’s no point to pretend there’s other types of games here uh? — His eyes followed her naked body.

Claire could see his dick slowly erecting before her. She swallowed. Indeed, there was no purpose in pretending, he wanted to play with her.

* Well then, I’ll just help myself —

The naked man approached her. Claire didn’t retreat, this was a small price for getting Sherry back.

Irons was delighted. Her naked body was even better than he had imagined. So well worked, so well endowed and so well taken care off. He licked his lips like an animal as he grabbed her. His hand moved down, he needed to touch her tender pussy.

His fat fingers got inside. He could see her grinding her teeth as his fingers played inside. He was stimulating her over and over. She was starting to sweat and soon enough, she started getting wet on his fingers as well.

* That’s right, you like that, don’t you little bitch? Enjoy an older man who knows how to play with his toys? — He asked licking her cheek.

Claire closed her eyes, the stimulus was building up on her body, she just had to take it. Had to take him. Weirdly enough, he made her put her arms up. He sniffed around her body, all of it, even her armpit and licked it. He licked then her neck.

*“Goddammit, what kind of pervert is he?”*

It was weird to be wishing he would just go have normal sex. Claire’s legs reacted closing down on his hand, the fingering was becoming to strong for her. His mouth continued moving through her body, arriving to her nipples. He sucked on them, sucked as if they were ambrosia from the gods. Was he trying to get some milk from her? Whatever it was, she just had to take it.

* Incredible, delicious. Such a wonderful young woman — He licked his lips again — Just the way I like them —

Covered in his saliva, and wit her pussy warming up and up she simply sighed and started panting. He grinned at her.

* Alright then, let’s try the main event —

Irons brought her to a metal table nearby and pushed her hard onto it. The sound of her head clashing against it reverberated through the room. Claire shook her head and put her hands against the cold table. It was time to get fucked.

* Finally, time to try you out —

The man spanked her and then pushed her legs open with his feet. She was bent over and well opened, truly the position of a slut, a role she’d had to play. Her pussy was drenched, well lubricated after being played with.

Soon enough she felt the meaty rod invading her insides. It pushed her walls open, nice and easy. He grabbed her by the hips and slowly pulled himself inside.

* Nngg ngg — She couldn’t help but release a few weak moans, her pussy was on the verge of catching on fire.

Irons was delighted. Looking at her in that position, just giving herself to him. Truly dumb bitches would do anything for the right price, that’s how he liked it.

* You feel amazing! — He praised her.

His cock was in paradise. Her young pussy felt so strong and tight, pressing against him, drenching him in her juices. He could feel them, drops of her liquid traveling down his cock and across his balls. It was amazing.

* You are so tight? I’m sure you are enjoying being starched out by a mature man’s cock uh? Your pussy isn’t lying —
* Nnnnhh ngggg —

Claire didn’t feel like replying, she could only moan and grunt as he used her. For a man his age, he was quite vigorous, she thought. She could feel her pussy being fucked hard over and over. His skin clashing and grinding against her labia as his penis continued invading her, taking her. She had to admit, she was on the road to reach an orgasm that way.

She felt too good, Irons couldn’t really contain himself much longer.

* Damn, damnit this is amazingggg!!! — He grunted.

Soon enough he was dispatching spurt after spurt of semen inside Claire’s pussy. It was so pleasurable, to feel her young hole milking him that way as he grabbed onto her strong hips to continue pumping into her.

Claire was shaking as she was cummed into. Her body was being filled by this old man’s cock and she could do nothing to stop him. In fact, her own body was reacting positively to be cummed inside, as she finally reached the orgasm. Releasing herself with a loud moan.

Panting, she let her head rest on the table. Irons removed his dick, her filled pussy dripping with him cum. With his big arms surrounding her, he leaned on the table panting as much as her.

He looked down on Claire. Such a young and hot woman, owned by his cock now. Her pussy dripping with his seed, conquered by his dick. The sight was too alluring. Soon enough he could feel how his cock started hardening up once more.

* Damn…bitch, I just can’t have enough of you, you know? —

Claire cringed at those words. She knew this wasn’t over.

* You really have more fuel? — She asked looking back at him.

She was hoping he would be too tired, but he looked more than ready as he grinned at her.

* Oh you’ll just see —

Irons made her turn around, from there, Claire could see his dick stiffening up again. As he pushed down into her pussy, she felt a surge like a shock running through her body. Her organ was still quite vulnerable and so sensible. It was as if she started being set on fire.

The man lowered his head and started licking her tits again. Sucking those perfect perky bags on her chest. This time, her nipples reacted more positively to his play.

* Damn, this just, I can’t have enough of you — He said Pushing his dick further inside.
* Nnnggaaaahhhh!! — She released a loud moan.

Her senses were overloaded, it was as if her pussy could feel the faintest touches.

* You took it so well before, you are so good you know — He said with a perverted smile, beginning to hump her.

He pushed and retreated from her over and over. Irons was fully enjoying his time having her as a sex doll. He could see her, sweating, panting, moaning. She definitely was enjoying herself too.

* Ha, seems I’m not the only one who likes this uh? You love my dick? —

Claire didn’t reply, she simple bit her lip. The woman could feel her face burning red. It was so much, she could feel him so deep inside. Her head was a bit numb.

* Aaannnngnnnnn — She tried to stop herself from moaning but she just couldn’t.
* Ha…ha…ha…you …you are enjoying yourself too uh? Love the cock of a strong mature man fucking you like you deserve uh? —

Irons continued humping her, reply or no reply. He could see it in her eyes, she was enjoying herself too. Soon his dick would give up again. Humping time and time again he once more started filling her pussy with his man-milk.

Claire arched her back screaming in pleasure. It felt so good to be cummed inside. It was insane. She cursed. This was the end of the world, and even if it was Irons, a good fuck was unlikely to be found , she just needed more.

* Dammit! — She screamed bracing him with her legs.
* Ohh, what is this? —
* I know you have more in you, you old pervert, so continue fucking me hard! — She ordered.

He smiled, pleased about how irresistible his dick was.

* Sure sure, just let me get some energy, and make this more fun — He replied.

Irons opened a compartment box in the table and from there he took a couple of bottles and a needle.

* Wait, what is that? —
* Just what we need —

He took some liquid inside the needle and before she could do anything, he took her breast and injected it inside the center of her nipple. She screamed, as she felt something traveling inside her.

* Don’t worry, that will just make this better —

He took a drink from the other bottle and soon enough his dick was hardening again.

* So, shall we? — He said promptly invading her pussy again.

She moaned hard. Her body was not even more sensitive than before. Whatever he put in her was making her crazy with lust. She started playing with her breasts and licking her lips as he fucked her hard.

* Yess, ohh yesss yess harder! — She asked.

Claire would go on to cum on his dick over and over as he continued smashing her hard. Her whole body felt so hot she could only ask for more. Soon enough she was orgasming on him over and over in a seemingly endless chain.

He loved seeing her like that. Such a slut, he needed more, to fuck her more. He went on harder and harder inside of her. His dick felt like it was going to explode. Irons continued on pounding that perfect girl who was now his. He couldn’t stop, so hard so fast.

The man came once more, filling Claire for a third time. This one much less than previously although still a considerable amount of semen was dispatched to her insides.

Irons continued on however, he needed to fuck her more and more, he needed her body, specially as she asked for more and more of his old cock. He couldn’t stop himself.

They fucked and fucked, he was so agitated and she was so so hot. He once more orgasmed but it was too much. His hearth couldn’t take it as he started falling back pulling Claire with him. He fell to the floor in pain as his hearth gave out and she fell onto him. His cock still inside her pussy and she still finishing orgasming on him.

Once the chain or orgasms finally finished rushing through her body and she stopped shivering. Claire came to her senses. She looked down. They had fucked until Irons had died. She spat on his face.

* Degenerate, this is what you deserve — She said, still panting.

The brunette stood up, letting his semen running down her legs. It was too much to clean then, she had to find Sherry and get out.