

# Mr. Wright's origins

Mr. Wright is a 60 years old Businessman. Despite his masculine appearance, he is one of the greediest slutty Daddies of FreeBopolis. That Day he was getting gangBanged By all his male employees, like many times Before, when one of them asked...



Fuck Boss! You really are a greedy cock whore, aren't you?

Yeah Boss, were you always such a cumbump?

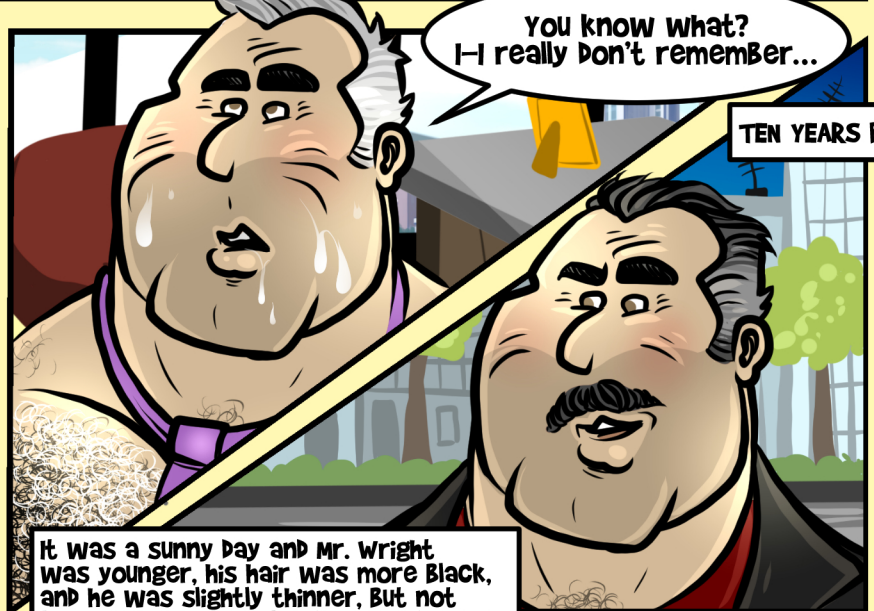
SLURP!

SPURT!

The mature man was trying to think back in his life, while one cock was buried in his throat and another one was deep inside his big, hairy ass...



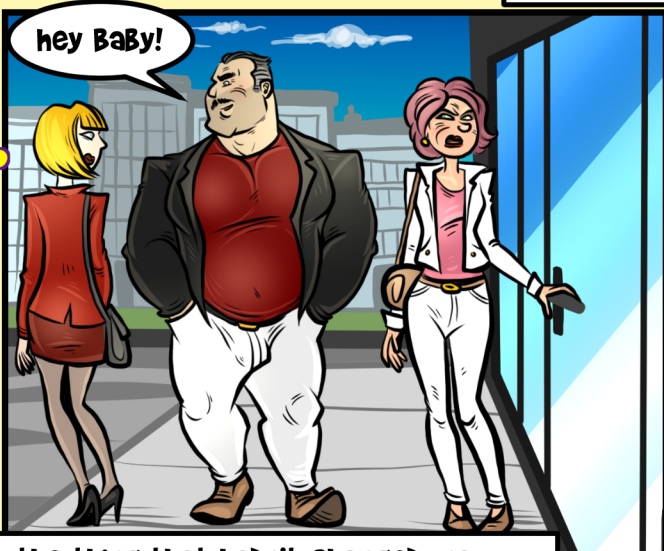
GULP!



You know what? I-I really don't remember...

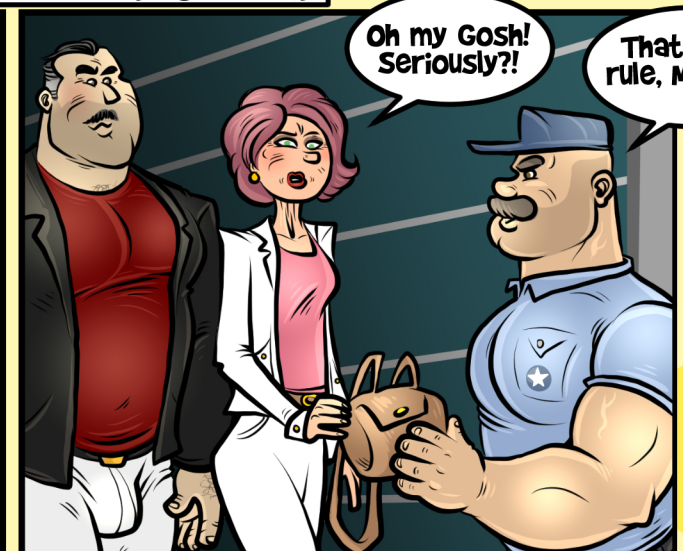
TEN YEARS BEFORE...

It was a sunny day and Mr. Wright was younger, his hair was more black, and he was slightly thinner, but not too much. He was already big and beefy.



hey Baby!

?



Oh my Gosh! Seriously?!

That's the rule, Madam...

Though, the thing that hadn't changed was his shit eating grin, despite a thin mustache. The man was always smiling but somehow this felt more like a mischievous smile.

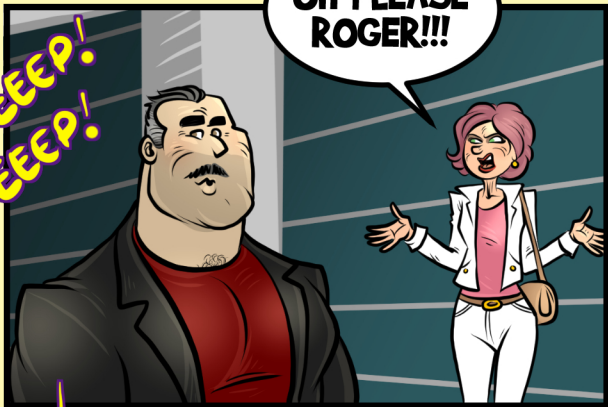
The man was with his wife, she was nagging at him, as usual, he learned how to tune her out years ago. He didn't even know why he was going to this building, he just knew she wanted to go here, so he was here. As they walked in, the buff security guard asked them to walk through the metal detector.

The arrogant Mr. Wright beeped, of course, he didn't take off any of his metal.

All of the security guards wanted to kill him but the incredibly rich man just laughed it off as if they didn't matter. Actually, in Mr. Wright's eyes those men didn't exist. In "Wright vision" all he saw were women.

OH PLEASE ROGER!!!

BEEP!  
BEEP!



He tried again and realized his watch was still on, he went through about 10 times.

BEEP!  
BEEP!

ARRGH!



CHUCKLE!

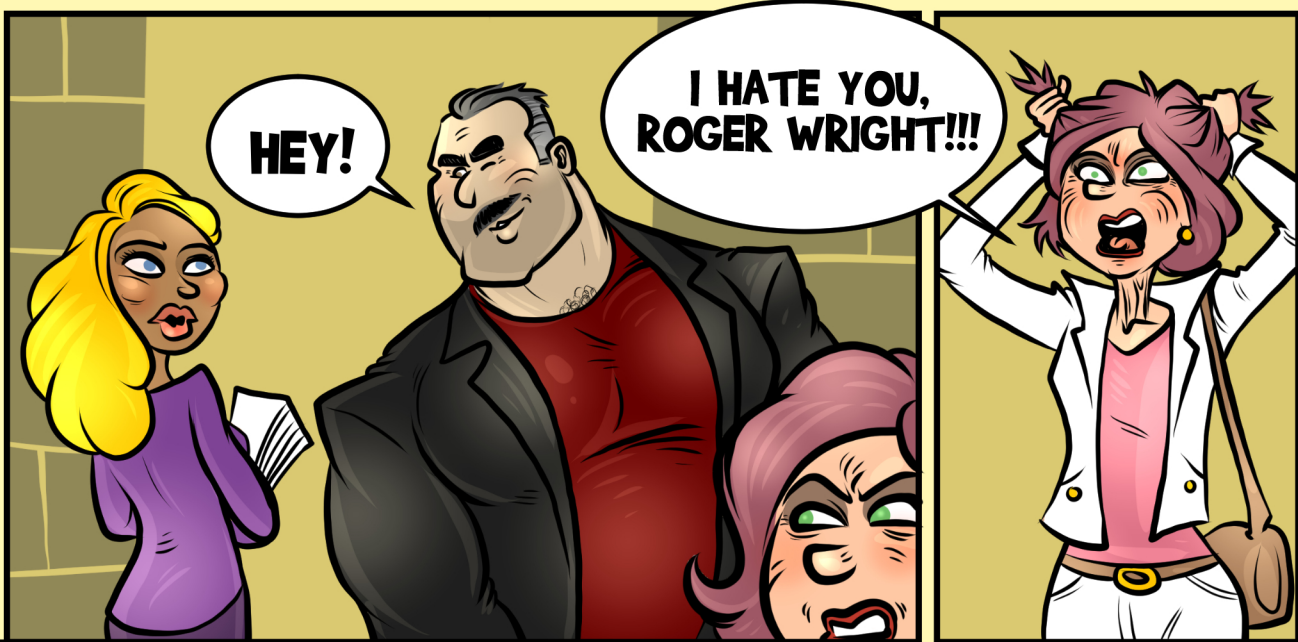
That's unbelievable! You have just one thing in that big, empty head!



ASSHOLE!

HEY!

I HATE YOU, ROGER WRIGHT!!!

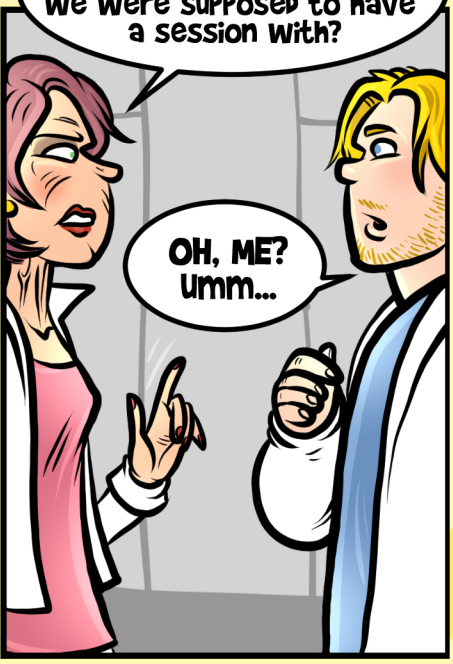
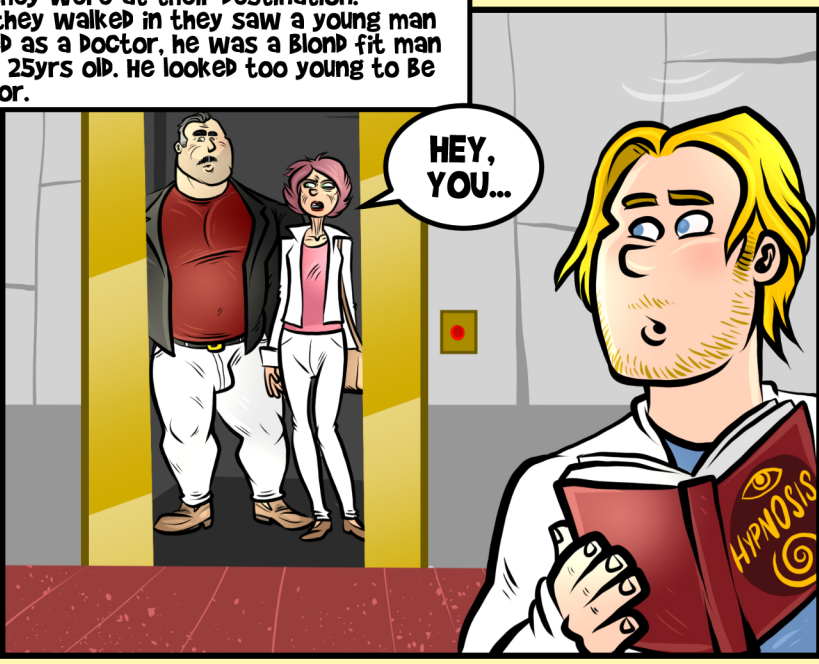


As he passed by the young and pretty receptionist, he winked. In his mind, he told himself he was going to fuck that pretty young thing later. But this time his wife noticed it and she got crazy, yelling to her womanizer husband.

As they walked to the elevator he BUMPED into a couple of janitors and knocked over a whole trash can But again Mr. Wright Didn't see them Because of his selfish "vision". The two men were Pissed and yelling at him, But he Didn't care and kept moving. He wanted to get on the elevator with the hot secretary But he missed it. The two janitors, clearly two jailBirds doing community service, got mad. The same happened to Mrs. Wright, who was standing there simply stunned at her husband's Behavior.



Soon they were at their destination. When they walked in they saw a young man dressed as a doctor, he was a blond fit man around 25yrs old. He looked too young to be a doctor.



the young man looked at Mr. Wright and immediately said

Fuck! We are here for Couple's therapy! She will try to stop me from Cheating again! Poor Dreamer... and who the fuck is that sucker?

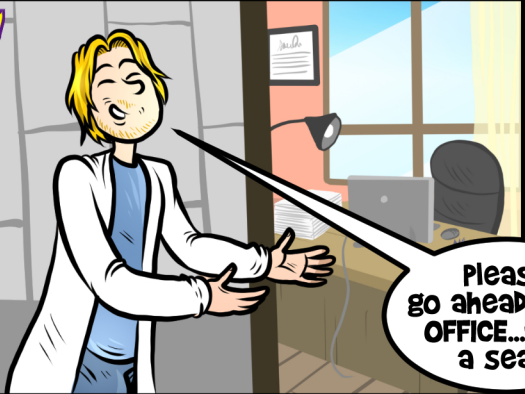
YES! My name is Mr...I mean Dr. Hoover!

Nice to meet you, Sir! I'm here to help you!

What a slab of a Daddy! Look at his Chest! Those are REAL PAPTITS!



his Paws are huge and hairy!



Please go ahead in MY OFFICE...take a seat!

The young Hoover said so, just to take a look at what he liked more about huge Daddies...their Big, juicy asses! And apparently, he wasn't Disappointed!

It was a trap! I'm screwed!

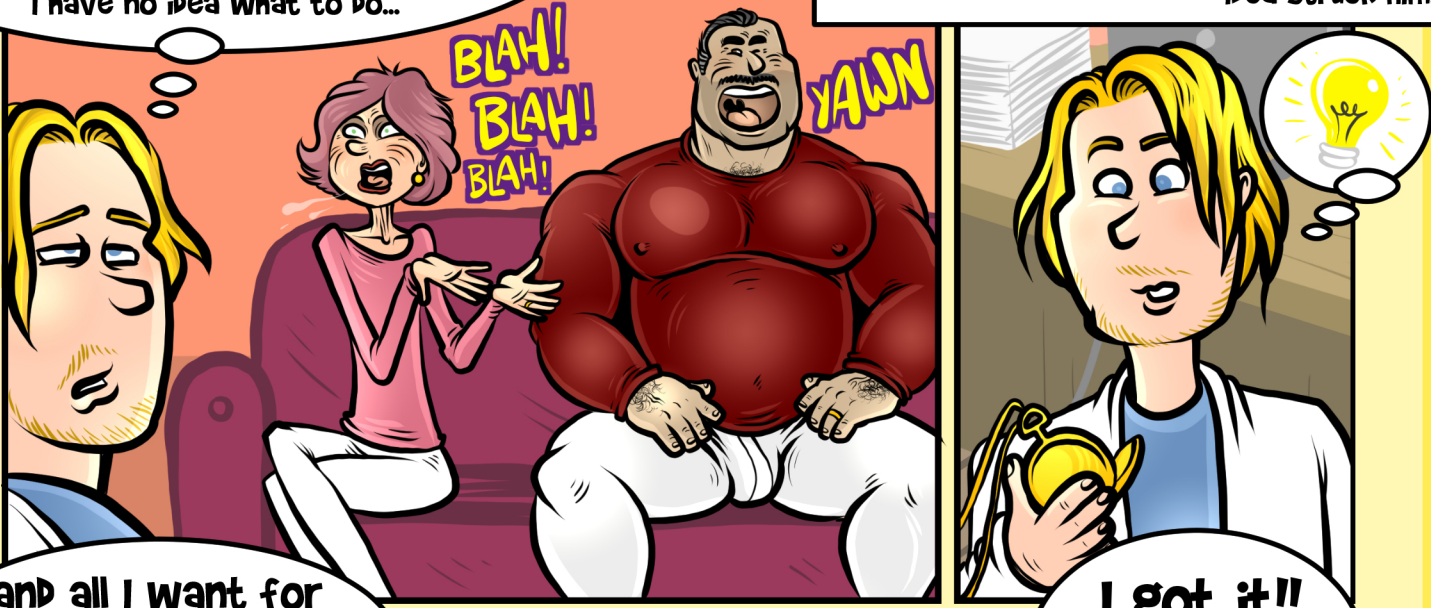
**Drooo!**



For the next 15mins, Mrs. Wright Blabbed, even Hoover looked like he was about to fall asleep.

Why am I here? I only told them I was their therapist because I wanted to look at Mr. Wright more, but this woman keeps prying about the man's faithfulness and I have no idea what to do...

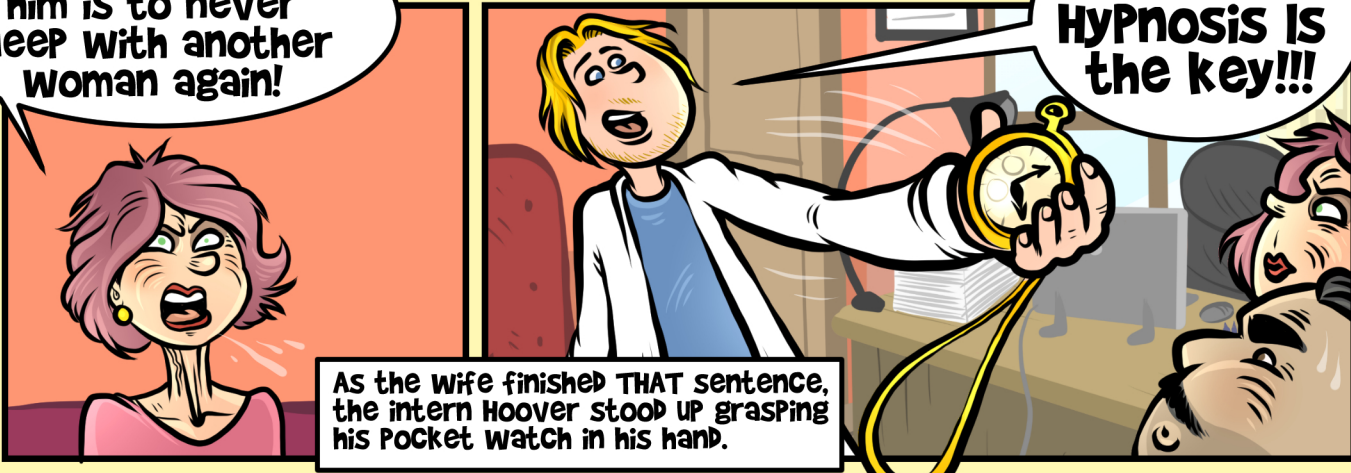
Oliver Hoover wasn't a real doctor yet, he was actually just the new intern who no one really noticed. The real doctor was very sick that day and he was supposed to cancel all his appointments. But evidently, he forgot this couple. The young man Bored as hell, looked at his pocket watch to see how long the woman was rambling, then an idea struck him.



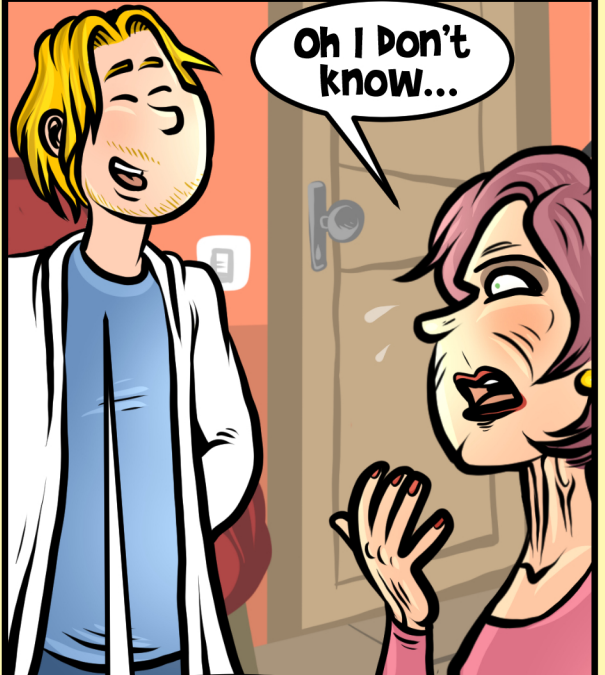
BLAH!  
BLAH!  
BLAH!  
YAWN

...and all I want for him is to never sleep with another woman again!

I got it!!  
Hypnosis is the key!!!



As the wife finished THAT sentence, the intern Hoover stood up grasping his pocket watch in his hand.



Oh I don't know...



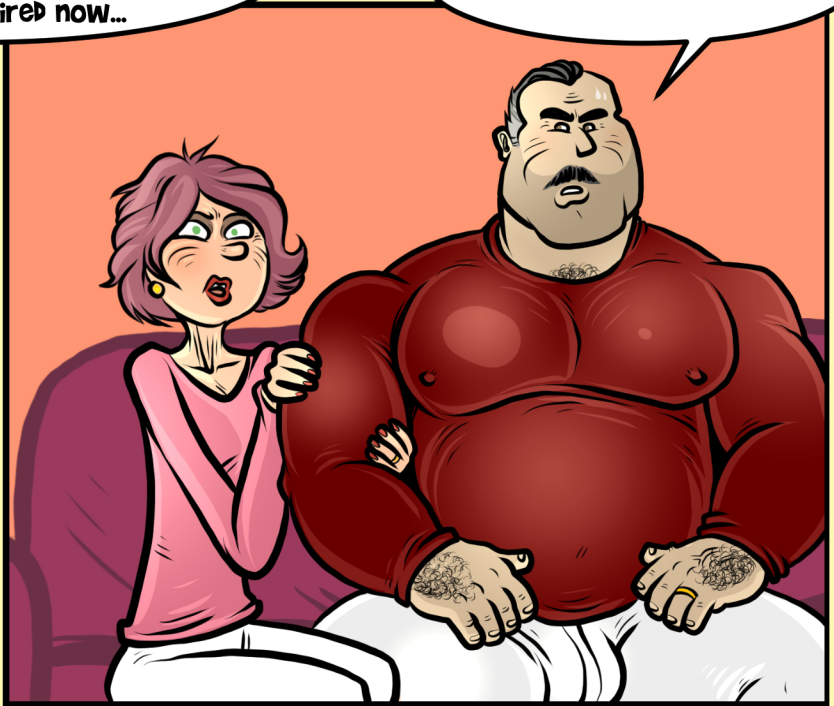
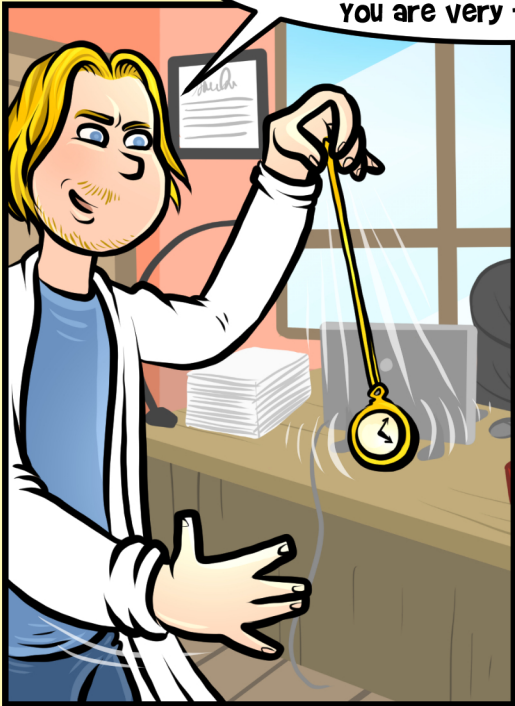
BLOODY HELL.. this is fucking insane!

Trust me, this will work.

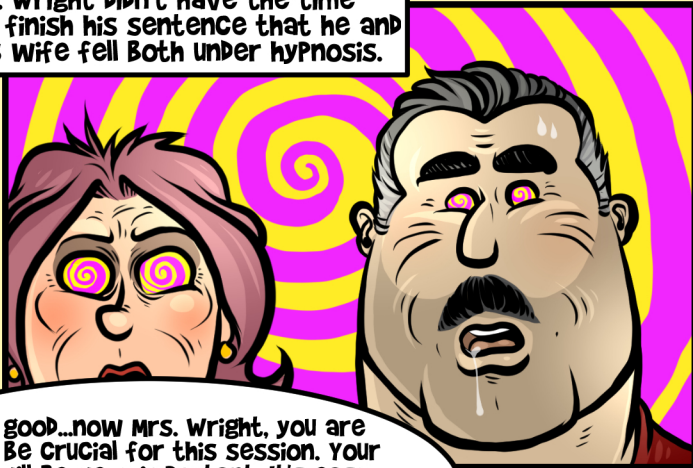
Mr. Wright thought that his wife was finally becoming crazy because of his cheating. Sadly for him, Mrs. Wright accepted to try hypnosis with that weird, clearly inexperienced "doctor".

Ok, now Both of you look at my watch and just relax. Great, just Concentrate and let your mind Be free. You are very tired now...

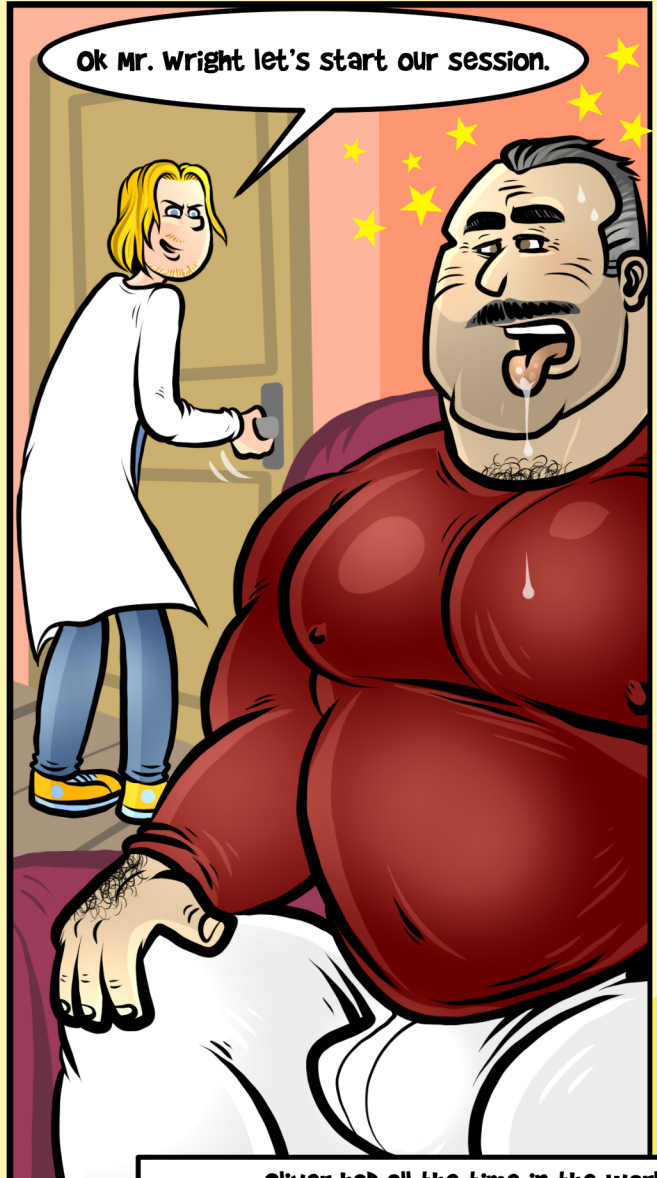
Look son, I Don't Believe in that voodoo mumBo jumBo...



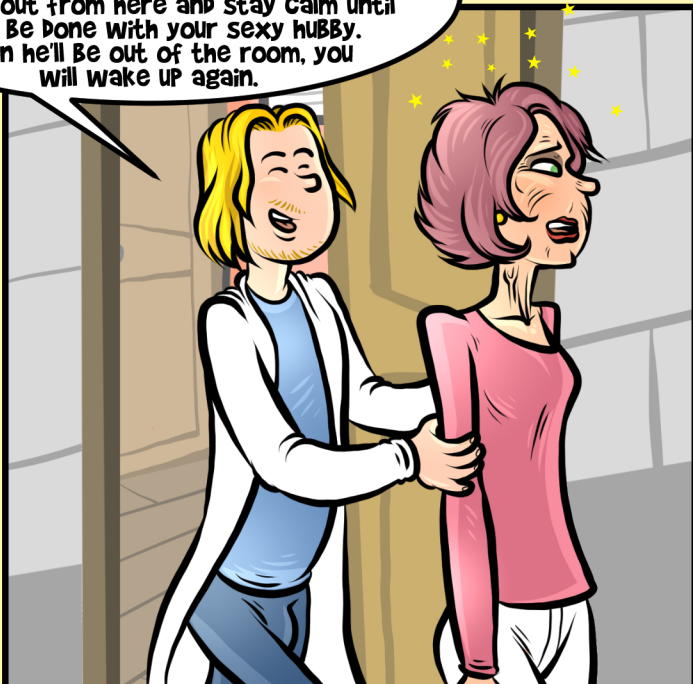
Mr. Wright didn't have the time to finish his sentence that he and his wife fell Both under hypnosis.



Ok Mr. Wright let's start our session.



Very good...now Mrs. Wright, you are gonna Be Crucial for this session. Your task will Be very important. It's easy, just go out from here and stay Calm until I will Be Done with your sexy HUBBY. When he'll Be out of the room, you will wake up again.



Oliver had all the time in the world. This couple was the only one not moved to a different day. As the intern, he was there to tell people that the office was closed that day and all sessions were moved to the next week. But when he saw Mr. Wright he just wanted his ass.

So, Roger Wright...today you are gonna learn something, it will be very useful for you, for me and even for your wife, somehow. I know you like pussy so much, girls make you crazy right? What do you like so much?

The way they suck my cock...I like to stick my cock in their pussies...fuck them mercilessly...and...lick their

Eww!! ok! ok! I get it...stop it now, please. I don't need all these details about girls, pussies and so on...

Now I want you to get naked and act like you were one of these girls you like so much. I'm a man and you just need to be a whore. Make my cock hard...show me.

FUCK YES, Mr. Wright, show me that Big ass...let me see the slut hidden inside your subconscious!

The Big man stood up and started to remove his clothes acting like a real slut. The young Hoover was already hard as a rock.

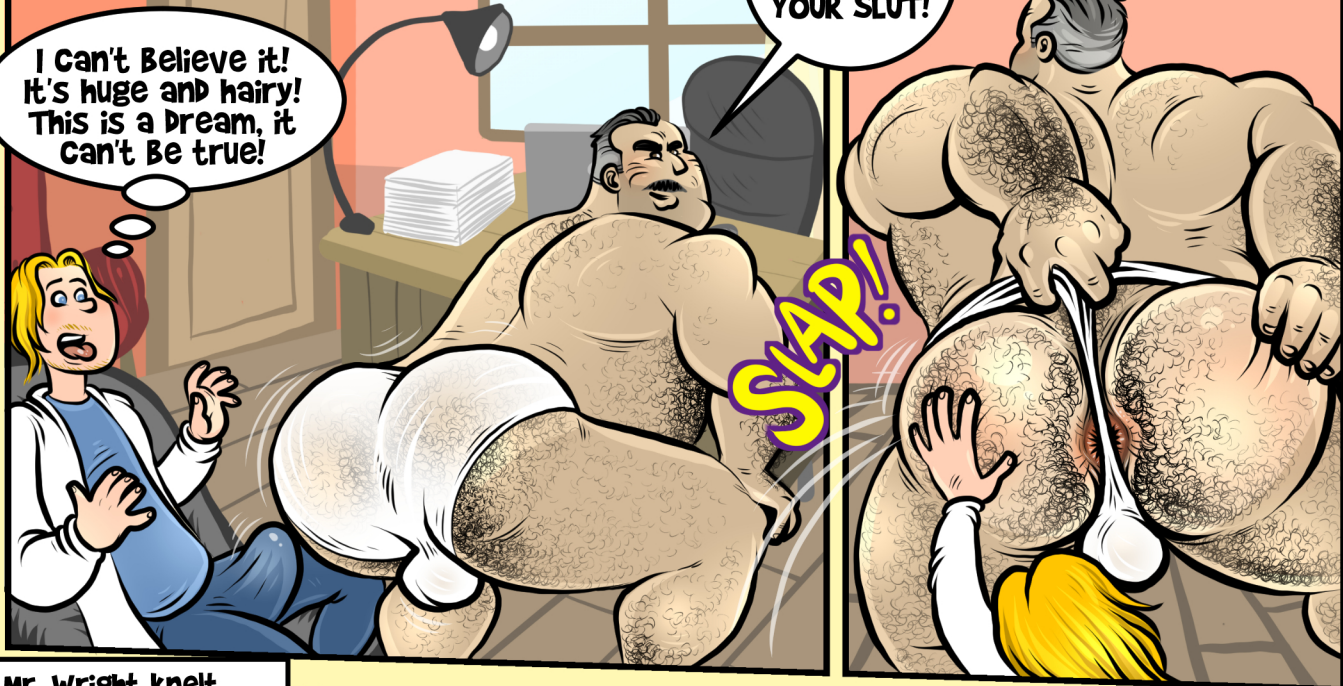
The vision of that huge, hairy and Butch Daddy acting like a whore made him crazy. The wild womanizer was now tame and obedient, he could do everything to him, nobody would remember.

The Bigger, mature man wedged his underwear in his Buttcrack, like a tiny thong...

Mr. Wright, who had on just his underwear and shoes, Bent over in front of the younger man, Bouncing his Big ass in front of him...like a lap dance.

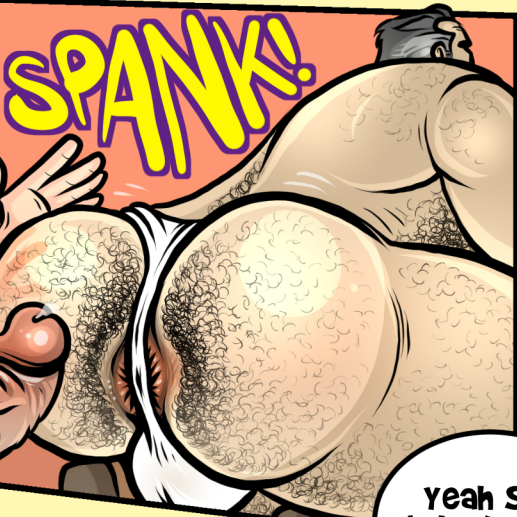
I can't Believe it! It's huge and hairy! This is a dream, it can't Be true!

PLEASE USE ME, SIR...I'M YOUR SLUT!



Then, Mr. Wright knelt Down starting to twerk his furry, juicy Buttocks. The young intern slapped the massive ass, jerking off and kicking those Beefy, solid globes!

YOU LIKE IT, SIR?



yeah SON, take DADDY'S HOLE!



FUCK YES! But from now on Call me son...

