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CHOCOLATE CITY



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by EUGENE E WILLIAMS

It was at the barber shop. Robert had just finished getting his hair cut. He walked to the back room where all the guys went to shoot dice and play poker for the rest of the day.

“What up everybody?” Robert asked.

“What up Rob,” a gentleman name Old School replied. “You missed it! We just came from Chocolate City!”

“Damn, it’s kind of early for that,” meaning it was only around four o’clock in the late afternoon. “Was anybody there?”

“That was the good part,” Old School explained. “Me and Dave was like the only ones there. It was a few dancers there and we had them all to ourselves.”

Dave and Robert took a seat at the card table that was next to the dice table. There were two decks of cards on the table so they started playing poker for twenty dollars big blind and ten dollars little blind. Any other bets after that were no limit. Dave explained to Robert how he and Old School went to the titty bar just before they came to the barber shop, and what happened in the VIP room.

Inside of Chocolate City Dave and Old School took their seats at the bar. Old School kept telling Dave he had to look out for him because he had lost his money gambling the day before. Dave gave Old School one hundred dollars, and at that moment they turned around in their bar stools and looked at the stage.

A slim very dark skin dancer had just taken the stage. Dave sat looking in amazement at the new girl,

fresh meat. The dancer was just his type of girl. She reminded him of what his wife looked like when they first started dating years ago. She had long black hair, a slim body, titties that sat up like two apples, and a ass that made Dave's eyes tear up. Dave was mesmerized.

While the dancer danced on the stage, she couldn't help but notice how Dave was watching her. So, after her set she walked over and introduced herself to him. She told him her name was Lola. By that time Dave and Old School were drinking Remy on the rocks. Old School was deep into a conversation with a juicy thick girl about going into the VIP room. The girl was so juicy that it was her stage name.

"I can give you a better dance in the VIP room," Juicy explained to Old School. "It cost fifty dollars just to go into the VIP room, but since it's early and hardly anybody is here, they'll let you in for free."

"I really don't want a dance," Old School told Juicy. "I want to get a little more personal."

"Come on," she grabbed him by his hand. "I got you, just follow me."

Juicy and Old School walked into the VIP room as Dave looked and talked to Lola. Inside the VIP room there were four couches alongside the walls. Juicy pushed Old School down on the couch that was in the far-left corner. She jumped on top of him and started slow grinding to the beat of the music.

"Okay Mister Old School. What would you like from me?"

"I don't know. But I do know I want more than just a dance."

"How much money do you have?"

“I got about fifty dollars.”

“Give it to me, I’ll hook you up.”

Juicy took a condom out from between her breast as Old School sat there and looked. *Oh shit*, Old School thought to himself. Juicy tore the condom open and put it in her mouth. Then she unzipped Old School’s pants and put the condom on him with her mouth. “Damn baby. You know you a head doctor when you put the condom on with your mouth.”

Once the condom was on, Juicy started sucking like crazy. Old School sat there moaning and groaning while she slobbered up and down. Juicy took Old School’s dick out of her mouth, spit on it, jacked it off then sat on it. Up and down, she bounced for about six minutes then Old School busted a nut.

“Damn Juicy,” Old School moaned, “you the shit.”

“I know I’m the shit baby. This is just the beginning. I didn’t get a chance to give it to you like I really wanted to.”

“Oh, it gets better?”

“Hell yeah, right up in this club.”

Old School went to the restroom to wash off with a wet paper towel. When he finished, he went back to the bar where Dave was talking to Lola. Dave and Lola were deep into their conversation and smiling at each other the whole time. It was as if they had an instant attraction and they both knew it. Lola liked the way Dave presented himself, and how his face and hair was groomed. Dave just simply liked Lola’s sexy body and cute face. But even though they were attracted to each other, Lola still had to get down to business because she had bills to pay.

“So Dave, would you like a dance?”

“Yes,” Dave answered with a little grin on his face.” I want a VIP dance.”

Inside the VIP room Lola pushed Dave on the couch and jumped on his lap. She had her arms wrapped around him while whispering in his ear.

“For some reason I really like you,” she explained. “So, do you have a woman?”

“No, I have a wife but we’re separated. I hate that hoe.”

“Sorry to hear that. I’m going to take your mind off of that. Relax baby, I got you.”

Lola danced for two songs on Dave’s lap. She was grinding on him and rubbing on his head like she was fucking him. On the third she started blowing in his ear and rubbing on his crotch. It wasn’t long before she unzipped his pants and stuck her hand in it.

“Do you like this,” Lola asked while rubbing Dave’s genitalia.

“Yeah baby, I love it.”

“You know, I don’t treat everybody like this. But for some reason you are turning me on.”

Dave didn’t say anything because he thought she was lying to him. He never trusted what a stripper told him about how they felt about him. Dave learned a long time ago that it’s their job to say whatever to get paid. But even though he didn’t believe her, he still liked her and was just as turned on as she was.

By the fifth song Lola had Dave’s dick out and was rubbing it on her pussy. She wasn’t even dancing any more, she was only moaning and rubbing his dick on her. Halfway through the song, she got on her knees and started sucking it. Dave was thinking to himself, *what the*

fuck? I didn't ask for this, so I'm not paying extra. Lola was sucking Dave like a porn star. She did her deepthroat technique and almost choked herself. A tear rolled down her face because of the gagging. Then she deepthroated again with her mouth wide open, gagging and choking while her nose was in Dave's pubic hairs.

When she came up for air, more tears were rolling down her face. She was breathing hard and blew a big breath of air for relief. But she wasn't finish yet. She wanted to make Dave cum so she started sucking faster and faster until Dave shot his load.

Lola was looking up at Dave with his dick still in her mouth. A smile was on her face and she had a mouth full of cum. She held her finger up as if to say *I'll be right back*, then she ran off to the bathroom. When she came back Dave asked how much was his dances.

"You owe me fifty dollars," she told him.

"That's all? Thanks for the love baby."

"You're welcome," she laughed. "I got a little carried away. It's just something about you that I like."

"I got to get out of here Lola. You should give me your number so we can hook up one day."



Back at the barber shop, Dave couldn't stop talking about Lola. Robert had known Dave since they were in high school, and Dave had always been something like a pimp. But he talked about this girl for so long until it made him feel like Dave was turning into a simp.

"God damn Dave, how long are you going to talk about this stripper?" Robert asked as if he was aggravated.

“I can’t get her out of my mind. You should’ve seen her. Her body looks like my wife’s body used to look. And you know how bad my wife body was. But then, her face is ten times better looking than my wife’s. She was sexy as hell. I’m calling her tonight.”

“But this time you gonna have to cash out for some head,” Old School told Dave. “I think that hoe was a little drunk at the bar. You might have gotten lucky but I don’t think that hoe is gonna be sucking and fucking for free anymore.”

“It don’t matter, I’ll pay for it. Her young ass was worth spending some money on.”

“Enough talk about these dancing hoes,” Robert but in. “I’m getting married in a couple of weeks. I don’t want to hear this shit. I’m trying to get this shit out of my system now!”

“Don’t worry, we’ll make sure you get it all out at the bachelor party,” Old School laughed.

Dave was going to throw Robert a bachelor party. They had been boys since way back, plus Robert asked Dave to be his best man. So Dave had it all planned out. Later on that night he was going to put the down payment on a club he felt was just right.

The club was Downtown and it was on the verge of closing due to a lack of customers. Since the city opened its doors to three casinos which were all Downtown, all the businesses around them had been suffering. Therefore, Dave got a good deal. It will be a private party with all the liquor and beer in the bar included. All Dave had to do was supply the strippers, and what better place to get them from than Chocolate City.

After Dave paid for the club, he decided to give Lola a call to see if he can get some head again. When she answered, she was actually glad to hear from him. Dave didn't do too much talking on the phone, so he told her if she was free, he'd come by and pick her up. When he arrived at Lola's mother's house to pick her up, she stepped out in a sexy red and white sundress. Once inside the car, Lola hugged Dave and he told her how good she was looking. She complimented him also and off they went.

Dave drove straight to the MGM Grand Casino and Hotel so they could get something to eat. While eating they had a long conversation about each other's lives. She remembered he told her he was separated, but she still asked him did he have a girlfriend. Lola was wondering if she was safe being out in public with him. She didn't want his girlfriend, baby mother or wife to run up on her and start some shit. Dave explained to her more deeply about how he was married but separated at the time. He also told her how he had another girl who he was dating but they weren't serious.

"So how old are you Lola?"

"I'm twenty-one, and how old are you?"

"I'm thirty-three years old."

"For real, you don't even look that old. I thought you might be about twenty-five or something."

"So you think I'm old?"

"No, I don't mean it that way. I just thought you were younger than what you are. I like you no matter how old you are. Age don't mean nothing to me. Last year I was with a man who was forty-eight and I was only twenty."

“What happened with him?”

“I guess he got tired of me. He cursed me out one day and told me I was a young dumb-ass hoe. I met him in the bar but I haven’t seen him since then.”

They sat there and talked until the food hall was empty. Because of the long conversation, Dave felt like he was a little closer to Lola. She shared a lot of personal information with him and a lot of plans for her future. She told him how she wanted to dance for one more year, save her money, then settle down and buy a house. She also told him how she hated living with her mother and wanted to move as soon as possible. She also didn’t like her mother’s boyfriend.

Her mother’s boyfriend seemed like he wanted to fuck Lola. He was also caught a few times stealing the money she stripped for. Lola didn’t have a bank account so she kept her money in her bedroom. When it would come up short, she’d find another hiding place, but then money would be missing from there as well.

Lola wanted to get her life in order and now she was thinking Dave might be a good addition. Dave wasn’t thinking that far ahead. He liked Lola but he was mainly concerned about sex at that moment. Since it was late, he figured they could stroll over to the hotel and get a room. Because he was a heavy gambler, Dave had plenty of comps so the room was free. The whole date was free because he paid for their meals with comps, and was planning on fucking Lola for free.

Once inside the hotel room, Lola stood in the window and looked out at the breathtaking view of Downtown. It was her first time in a nice hotel. She had been to cheap motels just to trick but never had she spent

a night in a decent hotel. Just being there with Dave made Lola feel special like he really liked her or something. And actually, Dave really did like her.

“Dave, nobody ever took me to a nice hotel before. I just want to thank you and let you know that I really like you.”

“You don’t have to thank me,” Dave explained as he sat down in the chair next to the bed. “I do things like this all the time. If you’re gonna be my new friend, we’ll do things like this on a regular.”

“Well, get comfortable in that chair because I got something special for you.”

Lola scrolled on her phone and played some slow and sexy music. Then she turned off the lights, walked back to the window and stood on the ledge. The window was very big. It actually went from one wall to the other, then from the ceiling and almost to the floor. The curtains were all the way open and the city night lights shined into the room. To Lola it was like being on stage, so she slowly took off her dress right there in the window.

With the music playing on her phone, Lola started dancing in her red bra and panties. She had her hands on the window and her ass poked out in Dave’s direction. She was slowly swaying her ass from right to left. Then she started rubbing between her legs and breathing heavy on the window. She was getting wet like she always did when she was on stage dancing and playing with herself.

Next, she turned around and started rubbing on her apple shaped breast. She took off her bra then started squeezing on her breast. “Do you like what you see Dave?” He didn’t say anything. Dave just sat there looking at her dance. “Well, maybe you’ll like this instead.”

Lola started licking one of her nipples. "If you don't like this then I sure do," she told Dave. When she started licking and sucking on the next nipple, she grabbed her panties and started pulling it into her pussy lips. Lola's fat lips popped out and that's when she really got into it. She was dancing and moaning, plus licking her nipples all at the same time. Then she bent over and started rubbing herself from behind.

While she was bent over, she was looking at Dave from between her legs. Still bent over, she put her legs together and slowly pulled off her panties. She sat on the window ledge and rubbed herself some more. Then she took her index finger, stuck it in her mouth, and then slowly started fingering herself.

Dave sat there on hard and watched the personal show she was giving him. Lola stood up and was still fingering herself. Her finger felt good, but she was the type of freak that liked to taste her juices. So, Lola took her finger out and started sucking on it. She did it over and over. Then she started fingering herself harder and sucking the juice off her finger even faster. Then after a moment she started sucking her finger like it was her dildo. At that time Dave started rubbing on himself. "You want me to suck it for you Daddy?" He still didn't answer her. He was giving her the silent treatment and it was turning her on.

Lola walked over to Dave. He slowly grabbed her by her waist and kissed her on her hip. He started squeezing on her soft ass and kissed her up and down her leg. As he was squeezing her ass, he started to spank it lightly. "Oh shit," Lola moaned because she liked to be spanked. Dave started kissing on the area of her ass that

he had spanked. Then he made his way to Lola's nipples. He was licking one nipple and she was squeezing the other one. Dave moved her hand off her nipple and then tried to put the whole breast in his mouth. Lola was breathing hard, rubbing her own neck and then started pulling her own hair.

Dave stood up and started tongue kissing Lola while fingering her. He started to unzip his pants but Lola did it for him. When Lola pulled Dave's pants down, she stayed in the squatting position. She stared at his dick for a moment, then opened her mouth and gave it one big suck. She didn't put her hands on it yet because she had them resting on Dave's legs. She licked it on both sides then straight down the top. After that, she put it in her mouth and started sucking, still hands free.

Lola was going deep trying to put it to the back of her throat. She started shaking her head back and forth while he was in her mouth. Then she opened her mouth wide and backed away. Lola liked spit, so she watched the spit drip off his dick for a moment. Then she spit on it a little and started sucking again.

Dave grabbed the back of Lola's head and started pumping her head up and down. He pushed her head all the way down and made her deepthroat it for a few seconds. Lola backed away for a moment to catch her breath then started licking Dave's balls.

She started off just licking, but then she grabbed them with her hand and put them both in her mouth. She had balls in her mouth and his dick in her hand jacking it off. Dave loved it. Lola stood all the way up and looked Dave in his eyes.

“You like that nasty shit,” she asked Dave in a sexy voice.”

“Yes,” Dave finally broke the silence. “Keep sucking it baby.”

“You want me to keep sucking it Daddy?”

“Yes Baby, keep sucking it.”

Lola stood there rubbing her breast, moaning and breathing hard. She wanted Dave to fuck her right at that moment, but she was waiting for him to take control. So, she leaned over a little and started blowing him some more. Lola was shaking her head back and forth and sucking on it hard. When she stopped, she held her tongue out and let the spit drip over the head of his dick. Dave grabbed the back of her head again and shoved it back in. Then he started jacking off in her mouth while she sucked it.

Dave grabbed Lola by her shoulders and turned her around to face the chair. He placed one of her feet in the chair then positioned her ass just right in the lights shining through the window. Dave pulled his shirt off and kicked his pants and shoes to the side. He also had to move Lola’s hand away from her pussy so he could stick his dick in it. For some reason Lola kept rubbing her pussy even after he moved her hand once. Therefore, he grabbed her arm and held it behind her back.

Dave started smacking his dick against Lola’s pussy and it made her quiver. Then he slowly stuck it inside of her. “Oh shit,” she moaned while he was going in. “Yes, yes, yes,” she told Dave as he slowly started to stroke.

In and out at a slow pace he went. She was so wet and felt so good it made him not want to go too fast because he might bust quick. He actually wanted to take

his time and make sure she cum to. So he grabbed onto those soft breasts and stroked it in and out, only speeding up the pace just a little bit.

Lola still with one leg in the chair bounced her ass on Dave and told him to fuck her harder. He hit it a little harder and she got louder, "Fuck me harder Daddy fuck me harder!" Dave started hitting it so hard that they almost fell over the chair. When they caught their balance, Lola grabbed Dave by the dick then started sucking it some more. She had both hands on it and was sucking it like she cherished it. "Umm" she moaned as she sucked it like it was her lollipop. Then she spit on it and started smacking her face with it.

Dave sat Lola in the chair and rubbed his dick all over her chest. "Yes baby yes," Lola moaned. "Titty fuck me Daddy." While Dave was stroking between her breast, Lola had her mouth open and sucked his head when it reached her lips. "Get up Baby," Dave instructed.

After she got up, Dave sat in the chair and sat Lola on top of him. Her back was against his chest when she grabbed his dick and slowly slid down on it. Once it was deep inside of her, she started grinding while he sat back and squeezed her breast.

Lola had grinded herself into the corner of the chair. At that time her back was in the corner of the chair and her breast was right at Dave's lips. Dave grabbed Lola's waist and sucked on her breast as he bounced her up and down. Moments later, he picked her up and sat her in the chair. Lola took both of her legs and placed them behind her head. While she was rubbing on her pussy with her legs behind her head, Dave's mouth started to water.

He wanted to taste it badly, so he got down on his knees and took one good lick from the bottom to the top.

Lola's legs started shaking. She grabbed the back of his head and pulled his face tightly between her legs. Dave stuck his tongue as deep into her hole as it could reach. Lola went crazy. She was humping on his tongue like it was a dick. Then he spread her fat lips open and licked her clit. Lola's legs trembled uncontrollably. She was taking short deep breaths and then all of the sudden she yelled, "Oh shit, oh shit, I'M CUMING!"

Lola squirted all over Dave's face like she was a porn star. His face was soaked, but he didn't care. He wiped his face off with his hand then stuck his dick back into Lola's soaking wet pussy.

Dave had Lola's legs behind her head again as he stroked in and out of her. Lola was moaning in a low voice saying she couldn't take it. Dave paid her no attention as he continued to dig deep into her guts. Then he wrapped his arms around her waist and picked her up.

He stood in the middle of the room holding her by the legs as her arms was wrapped tightly around his neck. That was Dave's favorite position, so it wasn't going to take long for him to cum. Moments later, as Dave's body started to tremble. "Oh shit Baby, I'm about to cum!" He bounce her just a little more until he was at the point of eruption. Then he quickly dropped her back into the chair and shot a hot load all over her breast.

"Oh yeah Daddy, your hot cum feel so good," Lola moaned as Dave stood over her. He was breathing hard plus slapping his dick against her breast.

"Lola, we're gonna have a lot of fun together. Are you into girls?"



Dave and Lola were hanging together like twins. For the next two weeks they were almost inseparable. She was even sleeping in his bed every night. She worked the day shift at Chocolate City and spent the night time with him. They went out to eat all over the city. Since Lola was so young, she really didn't know how to order her steak at the restaurant. As they sat at the bar Dave instructed her.

"In here you have to order your steak by the ounce."

"Well, tell them to give me a twenty-ounce steak."

"Lola, that's too much. You need about eight ounces of steak. What type of steak do you want?"

"I don't know, I guess a regular one."

"You can get a T-bone, New York strip, rib eye which is also called Delmonico, porterhouse, flank or filet mignon."

"I thought filet mignon was a fish." Dave started laughing at her. "Don't laugh, I'm for real. It's not a fish?"

"I'll just order you a T-bone and I'll get me a porterhouse. How do you want it cooked?"

"Well done."

"Well done is good, but medium is better. You can even try medium well."

"Order it the same way you order yours."

Dave ordered an eight-ounce T-bone, a twelve-ounce porterhouse, two baked potatoes, one Long Island Iced Tea for Lola and a shot of Patron and pineapple juice on the rocks for himself. Once the drinks were served, they sat back and relaxed. Lola finally asked Dave what he did for a living. He explained to her that he'd been off

work for over a year on a medical. It was at the plant where he hurt his back and claimed he was unable to work.

“So that’s why you have all those pills around your house and in your car?”

“No, I sell those pills,” Dave explained.

“Oh, I thought you were sick. But even if you were sick, those are too many pills for a sick person to be taking all at once.”

“I really don’t take medication. Every now and then I might pop an E pill or something.”

“For real, I pop E too! Do you have some?”

“It’s in the car. Drink that shit down and let’s go pop one before the food gets here.”

They casually strolled out to Dave’s car and popped one E pill each. He had some Patron in his car and that’s what they washed it down with. When they went back into the restaurant, their food was coming right out. Lola loved her medium cooked T-bone. She felt a little sophisticated hanging out with a man who knew how to order fancy food.

It was two hours later and the E pill had kicked in. By that time, they were in the car headed over to a new titty bar on the Eastside. Inside the bar, they bypassed everything on the main floor and headed straight upstairs. They wanted a little privacy because it was crowded on the first floor, and you couldn’t smoke. Upstairs smoking was allowed and Lola wanted to blaze her blunt up.

There were about three dancers upstairs. Two were sitting down smoking cigarettes and one was on the stage. Dave recognized the dancer on the stage from the last time he was there. Her name was Passion. Passion waived

at him acknowledging that she remembered him also. When she finished her set, she grabbed her drink from the side of the stage and walked over to Dave and Lola's booth.

At the booth, Dave told Passion about the bachelor party he was throwing Robert and he wanted her to come through and dance. Lola passed Passion the blunt as she asked Dave was there going to be dudes with money there. Dave explained how there was going to be plenty of money there to be made. All the while Lola was looking at Passion and getting horny. Passion agreed to dance at the bachelor party then asked Dave if he wanted a dance now.

Dave told Passion to give Lola a dance. When she started, Lola couldn't keep her hands to herself. She was squeezing Passion's ass and titties. Lola pulled her dress up so Passion could grind her ass on her pussy. Dave started rubbing his dick when he discovered Lola had no panties on. The E had the both of them horny as fuck. By the third song, Lola sat on Dave's lap. Then Passion danced on top of Lola while she was in a sandwich between the both of them.

During the dance, Lola pulled Dave's dick out and was rubbing it on her pussy. Passion was looking at the both of them like they were crazy because Lola's dress was up and other people could see. But Dave and Lola didn't care. All they were focused on was sex. They wanted to fuck right there.

"Turn around Passion and let me suck your titties," Lola moaned.

"How much am I getting paid for this," Passion asked in confusion.

“I got you Baby,” Dave but in while reaching into his pocket. “Here’s a hundred keep going.”

Passion kept dancing and Lola started sucking on her titties. Then Lola leaned to the side a little so Dave’s face could be exposed. Dave opened his mouth and started sucking the same titty that was still wet with Lola’s saliva. At that moment Passion couldn’t dance anymore. She was getting horny as hell having two people suck her titties at the same time. Dave had one titty and Lola had the other. They were sucking, grinding on each other, and rubbing Passion’s ass at the same time.

“Lick my pussy for me,” Lola whispered in Passion’s ear. Passion looked around to see if anyone was looking, then she got on her knees and started eating Lola. Dave’s dick was still out so he started rubbing it on Passion’s face while she ate Lola. Passion grabbed it and started to suck it. Then she went back and forth, licking Lola’s pussy and sucking Dave’s dick.

Lola couldn’t take it anymore. She wanted to feel Dave inside of her. Still sitting on top of Dave, Lola popped his dick out Passion’s mouth and put it in her pussy. Passion was still on her knees, and before she could move Lola shoved her face back on her pussy. Now Passion was licking her pussy while the dick was in it. Passion went back and forth, licking on Dave, and then licking on Lola.

Dave started bouncing Lola on him faster and faster. Lola knew that only meant one thing, he was about to cum. So just as Dave was about to cum, Lola pulled his dick out and stuck it in Passion’s mouth. Dave shot his load to the back of Passion’s throat. She tried to get up when Dave was cuming but Lola held her head down.

Since she couldn't get up, she simply stayed still and sucked Dave's load. As soon as Passion stood up, the music stopped and there was a call over the intercom.

"Passion, report to the office."

"I think we got her in trouble," Lola laughed.

"Yeah, I think so too," Dave agreed. "Let's get the fuck out of here."



It was time for Robert's bachelor party. Dave had hired a bunch of strippers from the local bars, but majority of them came from Chocolate City. The club Dave had rented was just right for the party. It had two bars, one on the main floor and one upstairs. There were also two stages, one on the main floor and one upstairs with a pole that connected to both of them. Upstairs had a fiberglass floor so you can look down and see what was happening on the other stage.

All the guys were drinking and talking shit while waiting for the strippers to come out of the back room. The place was packed with about one hundred guys and fifty dancers. Everybody who knew Robert was there. Juicy was the first dancer out. She was in a hurry to start making some money. After Juicy, twenty-five other dancers followed.

There were a bunch of guys standing at the stage downstairs when the dancers started shaking it up. One baller was making it rain on Juicy and yelling, "SHAKE SOMETHNG BITCH!" None of the girls cared about being called bitches because it was common in the bar. Then someone yelled out, "PUT ROBERT ON THE

STAGE!” The guys quickly snatched Robert up and placed him in a chair on the stage. All the dancers quickly got on him.

Robert was enjoying every minute of being on stage with the dancers. He had one dancer bouncing on his lap, two dancers on both sides of him with their titties in his face, and both of his hands were busy fingering the dancers that were bent over shaking it beside him. Then things got freaky.

One dancer took off her G-string and stood there naked while all the guys cheered her on. Then she put her hands on the floor in front of Robert and did a flip onto his lap. Robert’s head was between her legs and her pussy was right at his lips. Everybody started yelling, “EAT IT ROB, EAT IT!” Robert, already blowed from drinking and smoking week before the party, he looked at everybody with a smile on his face, and then dove in head first.

Robert was eating the dancer like she was his wife to be. He spread her open with his fingers and was rolling his whole face around in it. Juicy’s freaky ass jumped into the action as well. She stood over the dancer while Robert sat under the dancer and they both ate her at the same time.

The crowd was going wild. Everybody was yelling and throwing money onto the stage. Juicy told Robert to lay down on the stage. Then she told the other dancer to sit on his face. While the dancer was sitting on Robert’s face, Juicy laid on top of him and started licking her ass. The dancer loved it. She was getting her pussy and ass licked at the same time. It only took a minute or two when the dancer started shouting, “OH SHIT, IM FINNA

CUM!” The crowd went even crazier when she came all over Robert’s face.

Now it was on. All fifty dancers were out on the stage and floor thanks to Dave. He made them hurry out when he went in the back room and yelled,

“What the fuck is taking y’all hoes so long! I didn’t pay y’all to come here and bullshit!”

“Damn, we had to freshen up,” one dancer complained.

“Right, you don’t want no stankin’ hoes out there do you?” asked another dancer.

“Hurry the fuck up!” Dave yelled again, “Its money out there to get and y’all act like y’all don’t want none!”

Dave had all of the dancers give Robert some head while he was on the stage. One by one all of the dancers were taking turns giving Robert a blowjob, that’s when he spotted Lola. She was stumbling around on the stage waiting for her turn. *What the fuck is she doing*, Dave thought to himself. Then when it was her turn, Lola gave Robert a blowjob on the stage. And not only did she suck his dick, but she sucked it longer than the others. And to top it off, when she finished sucking, she pulled off her G-string and sat on his dick.

Lola was fucking Robert right on the stage with no rubber. Old School grabbed one of the dancers off the stage and said,

“Since this is a fuck fest let me get some head one time.”

“Only the bachelor gets some free head,” the dancer told Old School. “How much money you got?”

“Shit, I got fifty for you.” He went in his pocket and pulled the money out. “Here you go baby, hook me up.”

Old School was getting some head next to the stage and that started a chain reaction. Half of the guys in the party grabbed up a dancer and paid for a blowjob. The other half of the guys either were fingering a dancer or was recording it on their phone.

Juicy was bent over the stage sucking someone’s dick while getting hit from the back by a stranger. She loved that type of shit. The bartender couldn’t believe what he was seeing. He so badly wanted to come from around the bar and get in on the action. But with an open bar, someone had to keep the drinks flowing.

The bachelor party turned into one big orgy. The music was blasting, everybody was drinking, weed smoke was in the air, Robert was having the time of his life, and Dave was sitting back pissed off at Lola. He couldn’t believe she sucked and fucked Robert right there on stage in front of everybody.

Lola was high off the pills she had got from Dave the day before. Plus, she had been drinking before the party and while she was there. Therefore, the bitch was wasted. She even hit the weed whenever someone next to her was smoking. In her mind, everything was all good. But as for Dave, he was hurt on the inside, but he tried his best not to show it.

Dave was walking around the party like nothing was wrong. When he bumped into Old School, he was sitting on the couch getting a blowjob again. But this time it was Passion giving him some head. Dave sat next to

Old School and motioned for a dancer to come over. When she walked over, he made her dance for him.

During the dance Dave looked around and was amazed. He was proud of the party he threw. Everybody was having fun. Robert was drunk as fuck and could barely stand up. But he didn't have to stand too much because he was crammed up against the wall trying to hit a dancer from the back. And actually, the dancer was the one holding Robert up with her ass. Then at that moment all the guys started yelling and cheering. Robert and Dave were looking around to see what was going on. That's when they spotted Robert's father walking in.

"Dad, over here," Robert yelled.

"What's up son? Boy I'm happy for you, but you look a fucking mess, plus you not hitting it right. Move over and let me show you how it's done!"

When Robert's father started hitting the dancer from the back the crowd went crazy. Dave and Old School was still on the couch in tears from laughing so hard. Everybody in the bar had their hands in the air cheering Robert's father on.

"Go, go, go," they all cheered.

"That's how you hit that shit son!" His father threw his hands in the air for victory. "That's how you do it! Take lessons boy!"

"You go Pops," Robert laughed.

"That made my night," Dave expressed to Old School. "Robert is having fun and that's all that matter. I'm going home now. Make sure nobody tear up the place because I'll have to pay for it."

"You outta here Dave? Man, stick around."

"I'm good, see you at Chocolate City tomorrow."

Dave got up and walked to the door. Lola saw him about to leave and rushed over to stop him.

“Where you going Dave?” Lola asked.

“I’m out, I’ll see you at the bar sometime.”

“Your just gonna leave? I came with you, don’t leave me.”

“Bitch please, after you suck and fuck my boy in front of me and everybody, I don’t think so. Get home the best way you can.”

“What, I didn’t say nothing when we had Passion sucking your dick! That’s how we’ve been getting down together and now it’s a problem! Look, I need to get home I’ll give you twenty dollars for gas.”

“What? Twenty dollars, bitch I’m a boss I don’t need your twenty dollars! Go back in the club and trick for some more cash, I’m outta here!”

Dave walked out the door leaving Lola where she stood. He wasn’t going to trip out about Lola because there were plenty more in the place they all loved, and that place is... **CHOCOLATE CITY**

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