

Auditioning Amber

Alexis Alexandra

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The first scene of the day complete, Larissa went to the bathroom to freshen up before the next. After a quick shower, she put on a light summer dress, grabbed the iPad from her locker and went to her boss' office. After a knock she was called in. Opening the door, she was not surprised to see a young brunette named Jenna bent over Jordan James' desk as the tall, well-built manager of XTC rammed her hard from behind.

"Hey Alissa, what can I do you for?" Jordan asked, not stopping his thrusting into his newest starlet.

"I came to ask a huge favor, but it can wait until you're finished." Looking into Jenna's eyes, I smiled. "Hey Jenna, the boss breaking you in okay?"

"Mmm hmm."

"You know me, Larissa, I've got amazing stamina so you might as well get it off your chest. Besides, Jenna here has accepted the secretary position so she's going to hear it anyways."

"It's my roommate and best friend Amber. She's been lazing around the house for months now and isn't even bothering looking for another job. She's taking advantage of my kindness and frankly I'm tired of it. I know you're looking for new stars and I think she'll be great. I'm asking you to please give her an audition," she said, holding the iPad out for her boss to take.

"Um, my hands are a little full at the moment. Sit it on the desk."

"Oh, she's cute," Jenna said, looking down at the image of a pretty, twenty-something brunette on the screen.

"That's just her head shot," Larissa said. "Scroll left to see more. There are no nudes, but there are some of her in lingerie and bikinis."

Jenna scrolled left to a full body image of Amber wearing a sexy pink and purple babydoll and g-string. "I'd fuck her."

"That'll take some doing. She's straight as an arrow. She's also not very kinky, but I'm hoping working here will change all of that. And if you do hire her, I ask that you pair me with her on her first lesbian scene. I've been trying to get in her pants for the better part of a decade now and I'd be a bit miffed if someone else beat me to it."

"I'll audition her on the condition you do something for me."

"Name it."

"You will join her in an interracial gang bang."

"I don't do black men or gang bangs and you know it."

"Do you want me to hire your friend or not?"

"Really? You're going to manipulate me into doing things I'm contractually exempt from just to audition her?"

"Those are my terms. Accept them or not, it's your choice."

"Fine, I'll do it, but if you want me to ignore the blatant breach of contract I'm only doing once and I want double the normal pay for the shoot. And no more than five guys."

"You'll do it once a month for the next year, you'll get double the pay and it'll be with no fewer than twenty men each time. Those are my final terms and they are not negotiable. Unless, of course, you would like to do a few scenes with Mistress Zariah."

"You'll love those big black cocks stuffing your tight white ass," Jenna said.

"I've been a porn star for nearly five years and have never done anal on camera. I don't even do it off camera for that matter."

“You’ll do it now or you’ll just have to pawn your friend off on someone else.”

“I’m not pawning her off on you. I’m trying to get her lazy ass off the couch so she can earn some money and get her own place before I go completely insane.”

“Twelve, twenty man gang bangs at double pay. That is the price you’ll have to pay. And so it’s all on the up and up an addendum will be added to your contract. I’ll need your answer before I make a deposit. I’d say you’ve got about five, six minutes tops.”

“Fine, I’ll do it. But you’ll sign her on for a minimum of five years.”

“I have no problem with doing that as long as she does well at her audition. If not, she’s out and you still have to honor the addendum to your contract.”

“Absolutely not! If she isn’t hired the addendum becomes null and void.”

“I do believe I’m the boss here and I’m telling you you’ll honor the addendum or we don’t have a deal.”

“Please keep negotiating,” Jenna purred. “The more you keep him distracted, the longer he’ll last before breeding me.”

“Breed you? Are you telling me you’re...nevermind, it’s none of my business. I have a feeling I’m going to regret this, but I’ll do it. Draw up the addendum and I’ll sign it assuming she comes in with me in the morning. If she doesn’t then no deal.”

“I can live with that.”

“Then I have a shoot with Sophia and Brock to get to.”

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Amber was lying on the couch watching Game of Thrones when her best friend and roommate Larissa walked in carrying several blue plastic bags containing the next week worth of meals. Seeing her friend lazing around the house again, made her blood boil. Taking the food to the kitchen, she put it away in silence. When she was done, she went to the living room, grabbed the remote off the coffee table and turned the TV off.

“Hey, I was watching that!”

“Yeah, that’s all you fucking do. Look, I like you Amber. You’re my best friend. I get that the job market isn’t what it used to be, but you’re no longer even trying and as much as I hate to say it, I feel like you’re taking advantage of my generosity.”

“It’s after midnight, do we really need to talk about this now?”

“Damn right we do! It’s after fucking midnight. I’ve spent the last fourteen hours working and then had to go to the store because you couldn’t be bothered to take an hour out of your oh-so-busy day to do it.”

“I told you I wasn’t feeling well and I would do it tomorrow. Why are you making such a big deal out of nothing?”

“Funny how you’re always sick when I need you to do something for me. I’m tired of your laziness and it ends tonight. I talked to my boss, showed him your pictures and he’s agreed to hire you.”

“Like hell! There’s no fucking way I’m doing porn and you can’t make me.”

“No, but I can boot you out of my damn house. This isn’t up for debate. You’ll get up and go in with me in the morning, or you’ll get up to pack your things.”

“I thought you said we were best friends? Best friends don’t force each other to do things they don’t want to do.”

“They don’t take advantage of each other either. I’m not going to argue with you Amber. I’m tired and after a shower I’m going to bed. I strongly suggest you do the same.” Glaring disapprovingly at her best friend, Larissa sighed and then walked towards her bedroom. After

stripping naked, she went to the bathroom and took her fourth hot shower of the day. Thinking about what she agreed to, she felt the humiliation rising. It started as a small knot in her stomach that grew larger and faster the more she thought about big black cocks busting her ass open once a month for the next year, and subsided somewhat when she thought about her friend being there through it all.

It was not that she had anything against black men, or large cocks in general, but like every other porn star there were just certain things she did not want to do on camera until her career waned and she was forced to add new sexual acts to remain relevant. In the prime of her career, she did not expect to add anything new for at least a few more years, but if it meant double the pay and getting her friend off the couch it was a price she was reluctantly willing to pay.

Leaving the bathroom, Larissa heard the TV still playing and saw Amber lying there as if she owned the place. Stifling an angry outburst, she exhaled slowly. "I wouldn't stay up all night if I were you."

"Don't worry, I'll be out of here before you get home tomorrow."

"If you would rather live on the streets than get off your ass and get a legitimate job then that's your decision to make."

"Legitimate job? You're a porn star Larissa. A legal prostitute paid to spread her legs for any random man she's told to whether you want to or not."

"Really? That's how you see me? I may get paid to have sex, but that's where the similarities with prostitution end. For your information, I don't spread my legs for any man telling me to do so. If I don't want to work with someone I tell them no and one of us is replaced. If there's no chemistry off camera, there sure as hell won't be any on and that makes for a very shitty scene for actor and viewer alike. But none of that matters as you've made up your mind." Turning to go to her bedroom, Larissa stopped and turned back towards her friend. "What happened to you, Amber? When did you decide being a lazy bum was better than making something of yourself?"

"What's it matter to you? I'll be out of here tomorrow and you'll never see me again."

"It matters because you're my best friend and I care about what happens to you. It matters because I don't want to see you living on the fucking streets."

"Says the woman that's throwing me out on them."

"No, I gave you a choice and you decided to move out rather than get off your lazy ass, get a job and contribute to society. I'm going to bed. It's not too late to change your mind."