

Consultation Fee

By LewdnCrude

Submitted: May 18, 2018

Updated: May 18, 2018

Mercy shows Pharah quite a bit of affection.

Lesbian affection.

Provided by Hentai Foundry.

<http://www.hentai-foundry.com/stories/user/LewdnCrude/29347/Consultation-Fee>

Chapter 0 - Piece of Cake	2
Chapter 1 - How Barbaric	9

0 - Piece of Cake

1 - How Barbaric

Angela Ziegler is glad to say that she's known many different forms of love over her years. The precious development of love in her youth, a softer passion to complement her devotion to medicine. The fixation to her attractions, specifically to women, had intensified that development. She began learning the female body in ways beyond the medicinal contexts. She began to learn exactly what she liked and what other women liked.

Ooh, she learned the appeal of gently cupping a plush breast, squeezing into it, rubbing her fingers over the hard nipple. Licking at it, suckling on it, making the other woman moan her name. Ah, the flavour of a slick vagina, tangy and sweet, sweeter anything! The feel of her fingers slipping in and out of soft warmth, slick with dribbling fluids. And then to feel it all in return, to have a lover suck on her own breasts, finger her own snatch, just kiss her and titillate her... it was angelic.

She was never a skilful lover in those times, simply too enchanted by beautiful women, too enthralled with eagerness over tact. But it mattered little; she revelled in sex, and sought out more and more.

Many flings passed in her youth, one-night stands and week-long indulgences. But she was still working on love in itself, regardless of what physical adorations she relished. In the end, overwhelmed by passions and a desire for greater ones, the young Angela turned to a mentor to hone her desires. To help her find a more meaningful pleasure. And what better mentor for understanding and meaningful pleasure was there then Ingrid Lindholm?

Overseen by her husband, Ingrid took the younger blonde under her wing and helped her. Not just to fervently suckle on a breast, but to breath her warm air on it, to kiss the nipple, to show more tender care. Less so of fervent fingering and tonguing, and more on the playful rub around the labia, the sweet nuzzle against the clitoris. With her own voluptuous body, Ingrid helped Angela

And when tuitions were done, she would lay back and allow Angela to regain herself via drinking the thick rich milk from her impressive teats. Angela could never fail to be left enthralled laying against the MILF, greedily feeding from her fat tits. Truly, Ingrid was merciful.

And then in Overwatch, Angela's newfound tender love met a complement. As one MILF had honed her love, another honed her skill. Ana Amari was a domineering and commanding lover, befitting for the woman who kept supersoldiers wrapped around her fingers. She indulged the Swiss doctor's crush and took her to bed, showing her a more intense side of pleasure. If Ingrid had been the angel who taught of gentle affections, Ana was a demon of unrelenting ecstasy.

Ooh, Mercy learned a lot from here, the intense side of love that Ingrid shied from. Ana had her very asshole at her fingers, smirking as she teased the tight rear of the blonde. Inside her she went, and Angela could barely comprehend such *naughty* pleasures! She pushed her to the limit, taught her where she could reach and how to do it, and yet still acted so motherly. Ana taught her well, and left her with a meaningful message; sex was what you could make of it, gentle or intense.

Love had gone on for her from there. She entertained more romances, more crushes, with women throughout the organisation and beyond. A regrettable but intriguing fling with one Moira. Even an indulgence with Genji, testing the hetero side of sexuality. Her preference for women remained, but she'll hold his debaucheries with her close with fondness.

But she thinks now she might have finally found the sweetspot in her journey. Another lover, one who proved far closer to her than others. Someone who was so tender and loving, yet so energetic and hardcore. Younger, more energetic, yet still old enough to wield the charm of experience. Someone who could really make the angel gasp with her array of talents.

Incidentally, that someone was Ana's own daughter, one Fareeha Amari.

Mercy gasps with ecstasy, laid under her lover, trembling as that mouth fervently assaulted her cunt. The Egyptian is relentless, sliding her tongue over the upper rim of her cunt, over her clit. It sparks such fervent pleasures in the Swiss beauty, making her tremble more so. Their bodies tremor together, a friction of bliss so warm and enthralling. Fareeha feels it, loves it, and sucks upon the very clit of her lover, making her gasp her name with relish.

"Ooh, oh Fareeha, Fareeha..." Mercy moans, loving every lick and kiss at her snatch, holding onto the Egyptian's lustrous buttcheeks. As if grasping on for dear life, she quivers as the soldier keeps eating her out, head dipped down and mouth to her. So eager to please, so desperate to taste, lapping up whatever fluids she can coerce from the blonde's puffy pussy.

Fareeha was everything she could love in a woman, down to the way she made her nerves buzz with such euphoria. Honourable and noble, steadfast and just. Playful yet serious when necessary, dutiful yet so adorable. Gloriously gorgeous, from her refined musculature to her lovely curvature. Buff, defined, busty, sensuous, everything the more waifish and bustier blonde might adore all in one soldierly package.

And such a good fucking rug-muncher on top of it.

Fareeha's squeezing her thighs firmly, teasing her as much as she titillated her. The rub of her hands complements the teasing of her mouth, slipping over Angela's snatch wetly. Drooling onto her, breathing warmly, Fareeha does everything to tease her even as she ravishes her. Swaying her body atop her lover, she again licks at her, spitting directly onto the bottom of her slit. Lewd, but effective, and she purrs as she goes again.

Ooh, there's just so much to feel! Fareeha's body firm against hers, her muscular naval quashed against Angela's hefty rack, her own breasts plush upon the blonde's. Her hands at her legs, rubbing them slightly, grasping them strongly. The flickers of pleasure slip through her whole body, amplified by every tremble between them. And still she eats her out, leaving the medic cross-eyed with pleasure, gasping her name. As if she could not make her feel so utterly good

Her mouth keeps at her cunt, dipping down to kiss her vertical smile, for her tongue to tease along her. With tender smooches, Fareeha makes her shudder, and then laps at her sex to taste her. The angelic flavour of the Swiss doctor leaves her purring with satiation, and she laps up more as the blonde dribbles more profusely. Every kiss seems to rile up her cunt, and she's happy to reap what is sown.

"So good... the sweetest drink to quench me..." Fareeha purrs gutturally. Her hot breath seems to mist over Angela's cunt, a subtle flicker of pleasure. Squeezing her thighs again, the soldier chuckles sultrily, and moves down again to resume her cunnilingus.

So skilfully she moves now, sucking at the plucky clitoris tenderly, then probing her tongues firmly into the labial folds. Angela jolts under her, giving a sharp gasp of glee to feel that tongue slip onto her. It wriggles amidst her lips, seeking out more juices. The feel of it, warm and slick, right within her sparks her nerves like a lightning bolt. Coursing through her body, from fingers to toes, making her quiver and moan for it. She arches her back, rubbing her against the other woman, pushing her breasts more firmly on her naval, and exhales with reverence.

Intoxicated, Angela can barely think outside of this pleasure. Fareeha's lips work her sex exquisitely, razing her with bliss. Under the stronger woman, she feels utterly enveloped in euphoria. The warmth of that firm body upon her, smooth, defined, and the feel of those lips! It's just such a haven of sexual bliss, as if all her loves have built up to this point. From flings to mentors, women her age to MILFs, every bit of passion seems to spark in her nerves as Fareeha Amari goes to town on her cunt.

It just makes her wish she could feel more. Makes her wish she could dish it back out. Leave them both enchanted by ecstasy!

Of course, above her is the Egyptian's own snatch. What a beautiful cunt, dark labia contrasting glistening pink folds. Slick with arousal, wafting an aroma of arousal. So sweet, a hint of tang, enough to further enthrall the blonde. She breathes in, and smells that feminine musk with a thrill. Such a scent, enticing her, enchanting her. The warm odour of her lover's womanhood was a blissful swathe in her

She recollects Genji telling her that an aroused snatch was the scent of the divine. She recollects Ana informing her that an aroused snatch was the scent of true triumph. To provoke such sweetness was a wonder, and to enjoy it, to enjoy the other's lust, was a gift of the gods.

Something she can absolutely agree with. Her own hands squeezing at Fareeha's ass, the doctor leans up to kiss her cunt in turn. Groaning into the slick lusciousness, she kisses at it as Fareeha kisses at her. Together, they ravish each other's snatches, each as eager as the other to just swamp their love in pleasure.

It's hard to think of anything sweeter than a pussy like this, warm and wet with passion. Hard to think in general with such a wondrous woman going down on her. Tasting her juices, drinking from her cooch, Angela can't barely think of anything that could improve this. Her eyes flicker dazedly, taking in the sight of puffy vulva, slick folds. The dark skin around the pink glimmer, the firmness of thighs contrasting softer buttocks. Her hands squeeze Fareeha's ass, splay them slightly, and her eyes look up.

Though perhaps...

Above Fareeha's intoxicating cunt, there is her asshole. Not the shimmering sweetness her snatch was, yet intriguing to observe. A rim of puckered flesh fastened tightly around a speck of black. A dark hole to darker confines, the eternal contrast to the vagina. One more spacious, obviously sweeter and leading to the very core of life, and the other tight, enwrapped in crude imagery...

As the Egyptian keeps eating her out, squeezing her thighs in time with every lick, Angela gasps with wonder. Staring at that tight pooper, she knows exactly how to spice things up. She knows exactly what to indulge in.

This was a trick Moira had shown her. The geneticist had always been crude, intense in a way Ana was not. The MILF domineered, whereas the redhead experimented. And she had experimented with eating out Mercy's own asshole, coercing her to do the same. At the time, the blonde had felt it quite naughty, even by her usual standards of lesbian debauchery. Enough so that she thought it was some truly debauched fetish, some sinful pleasure she had to hide from herself. So exceptionally naughty...

As it stands, she feels exceptionally naughty right now.

Kneading her fingers amidst Fareeha's soft cheeks, she frees her lips from the slick snatch and changes targets. Shuffling her voluptuous frame under the other woman, she dips her head up higher, moving in to the smaller hole. Closing, she inhales deeply, smelling the lovely odour of her lover's skin, fresh and enticing. It encompasses her anus, lacing it with the enticing aroma, almost like a less intense variant of her pussy's scent. She shivers for it, revelling in her own depravity.

Breathing in deeply, the Swiss beauty indulges promptly. She leans in, and licks her tongue over that little hole. She tastes her lover again, this time finding a more fleshy flavour compared to her honey-sweet cunt. Intriguing, satiating. A soft groan, and she licks again, tenderly teasing around the rim of the orifice. Around and around, lathering it in her spittle, making it taste sweeter still...

Again and again she licks, enticed by how inviting it's proving to be. Nothing to dissuade her, and everything to make her cooch tremor with lewd wonder. A kink she hasn't played with in a long while, and yet somehow all the better for that. Like reuniting with an old love, she keeps lapping at Fareeha's asshole, grasping more firmly at her ass. Squeezing those plush cheeks in time with her tasting, the blonde relishes the thrill of anilingus. The utter delight of indulging such a depravity sparks sharply in her sensitive snatch, leaving her desiring yet more still.

Better still for how her lover reacts.

"A-Angela?" Fareeha squeaked, sputtering on pussy juice in surprise. Arching up a bit and looking back, she's stunned to find the Swiss beauty has poised her mouth right at her anus. With a gasp of surprise, she registers the slick tongue moving over her sensitive hole. The slip and slide over such a naughty spot has her gaping, gasping, flushing. She hadn't expected this, and it leaves her quivering with surprise, quivering with disbelief.

Then quivering in awe.

A flash of exquisite pleasure dances through her body, and the Egyptian is left moaning in wonder. Licking her lips clean of pussy juice, her eyes roll up as the titillation of her rear carries on. Wet and warm, she is amazed at how good it feels, how sweet Mercy teases her rear. Kneading her ass, tonguing her asshole. She doesn't even probe in, yet it tantalises her so uniquely. Fuck, her lover is actually going

With her lover shuddering atop her, their bodies as one with pleasing friction, the medic keeps at it. Moaning lovingly, she exhales hotly on Fareeha's asshole amidst her licking. Just teasing her, loving her, letting her feel her utmost adoration. Carrying out such naughty lewdness enthralled her, and every quiver of her lover enhances her enjoyment. So she keeps going down on her, eager to intensify the other woman's ecstasy.

"Ooh, oh fuck! Angela!" The Egyptian cries out, eyes briefly rolling at the thrill of it. The new pleasure is enthralling, leaving her eyes rolling for the sensations. Her own asshole, another sweet spot for her lover to please. It enchanted her, and she moans louder still.

Desiring to heighten the ecstasy, she knows she must get back to her own work. Promptly, she dips back down to resume ravishing Angela's vagina, lathering her slick snatch in her drool and kissing it so fondly. Tightening her hold on the blonde's thighs, doing her best to focus amidst nirvana, she laps and sucks and kisses at the Swiss snatch. Fuck, there's just so much to feel, and even the soldier feels overwhelmed.

More reason to just keep going.

A sentiment her lover shares, as Angela groans as she keeps licking and kissing. Gathering up her drool, she spits right onto the puckered hole, and then has a finger wipe the fluids around it. Fareeha quakes in her grasp, moaning heavily for such exquisite feeling, and the medic relishes her pleasure. The resumption of cunnilingus adds to the thrill of it all, and the medic treasures the soldier's mouth work as she delivers her own. At each other's holes they go, tongues working hard and lips awash with spittle, heightening their shared bliss.

Ah, how she loves, just loves relishing the naughtier side of her passions. This was something even Ana and Ingrid never taught her, but she does it well. Well enough to make Pharah just quake with wonder, whining against her cooch. What a symphony of sensational delights, and she loves it.

Anilingus was doing its job perfectly, just like when she was with Moira, some part of the Swiss beauty figures. Whatever the unethical geneticist was, she at least ate out an asshole with gusto. She tremors at the thought, and the shaking of her body under Fareeha titillates her so. Almost enough to make her pause with simple reverie for past amusements...

Still the blonde keeps going, mouthing near hungrily at her rear. Her hands grasp the dark buttocks tightly, and her tongue prods her hole, just teasing her so sweetly. What a perfect asshole to taste, as exotically luscious as the rest of the soldier. She licks and licks, teases her like she's teased milky nipples on a Swedish MILF, tease a cum-sputtering cock on a Japanese cyborg. So akin to their pleasures, and so much more exquisite with how potent Fareeha was.

Her Pharah never failed to intoxicate her each and every time, and she could just keep teasing her for days on end. Just keep going until she was screaming her name. Keep going until she's soaking, showering cum right out of her cunt!

That's one thing her years of lesbian indulgence have taught her. The Swiss beauty will keep teasing the Egyptian's asshole until she's squirting, squealing, splashing her fluids onto her. And maybe keep teasing after that. All the better for this, for making her so happy. Angela groans lovingly, as does the

soldier, and tongues around her pooper again and again, loving every second of this depraved but wondrous indulgence.

If only Ana could see her now.