

GENERATIONS





Being a single father can be tough, especially when work is such a time-intensive thing. For young Kaley, growing up with only one parent meant a lot of impromptu and recurring take-your-daughter-to-work days. Her father did not care much for hiring a nannie, you see, for he held a firm belief that a child should not be raised by a hired stranger over the actual parents. Since her mother left the two shortly after Kaley's birth for reasons only her own, adorable little Kaley was his alone to raise up.

He was a great father by many accounts, dutiful and loving, he made sure his daughter never felt hardship in life. That meant providing for her, and already an ambitious man, he fought hard in life to build his fledgling production company into a major name in the market - that market incidentally being adult entertainment. Kaley grew up alongside her father's company and within a short nine years both were thriving and prosperous to his pride.

Kaley spent most all her days around her father's business - she preferred it to playing games with other girls at the park or elsewhere. It was the world she knew as far back as she remembered and to her it was as normal and as mundane as anything else in life. She loved spending afternoons after school at her father's studios; she enjoyed hanging around the sets, playing games with crew members between takes, but most importantly she loved being with her father. Kaley enjoyed it all.

She came to know most everybody that worked for her father. They became part of her extended family as she saw it. A lot of the actresses and models, many of whom had known Kaley since she was a pudgy toddler, in a way were surrogate mothers and older sisters, providing that positive female presence in her life. Kaley loved spending time with all of them; sharing stories, telling jokes, keeping secrets, these women were Kaley's role models and she looked up to and admired all of them.



The women working for her father were major influences on Kaley as a child, and it became regularly more apparent as she aged from adolescence. She was a girl whose childhood was surrounded exclusively by women with valued importance placed upon their looks, femininity, and sexuality. These ideals were absorbed by Kaley's young mind even if she wasn't aware of it at the time, taking root deep in the subconscious.

Values on beauty, body, and mind grew within to indiscreetly shape Kaley's worldview on what it meant to be a woman. By the time Kaley had reached puberty, her perceptions began to take shape into forming who she would become as a young woman. It suddenly became very important for her to maintain her appearance and focus on the superficial; that was simply the way the young teen perceived all woman went about themselves.

Kaley apprenticed under many of her "big sisters" as she thought of them in the art of makeup and haircare, absorbing the talent like a sponge until honing the skills herself. She spent hours a day practicing at her vanity, but she knew it was important that a girl knows everything on cosmetics. A girl was more than just a pretty face though, Kaley knew; a slim attractive physique was also important. Kaley was always conscious of what she ate and began exercising regularly by the time she turned fourteen years of age. She did so not primarily to keep healthy and fit - those reasons were only incidental to the main purpose of looking attractive for that which Kaley was growing to value over everything else: boys.

She was always flirting and courting the cute guys she crushed on, which were many, getting a reputation for her coquetry not just from the boys she actively dated at the time but also from those she came across on a random afternoon. Just shy of her sixteenth birthday Kaley eventually lost her virginity to a pretty lad of Chilean descent - he had such beautiful black hair, and what a rapturous sensation that first experience was for her. From that point on, Kaley's affections for men became slightly more specific.



Kaley became quite popular with the boys, though a bit less so among their girlfriends. They saw Kaley as a little harlot coming to steal their men away, but Kaley paid them no heed. All she was ever after was a good time with a big man; life was simple and fun that way. She was always out and about in the city, often with her girlfriends, with the like-minded aim for fun and fucking, though the two were essentially the same in Kaley's eyes.

Kaley was smart though, she knew to be safe when parading for a good time. A benefit from growing up around beautiful, sexy women working in the adult entertainment industry was the advantage of learning from professionals when it came to sex. Not just in techniques and forms to maximize pleasure and arousal but also in how to keep protected from unwanted pregnancies or diseases, Kaley was engrained in the lessons of orgasm by dozens of women who had made sex their business.

As she matured through her later teen years, Kaley hoped and waited for her boobs to grow nice and big, but was disappointed when they never did. Since they weren't coming in naturally, Kaley knew she would have to take matters into her own hands. She wanted, no needed big bombshell titties; to her a woman wasn't complete without them. So by the time she was eighteen, Kaley approached her father asking for a boob job. Her father, with his old-school way of thinking, denied her this gift. He told Kaley that for something like cosmetic surgery, it would not be given to her - she must work for it and appreciate the value of earning things in life.

Determined, Kaley took to father's challenge and began work as an assistant makeup artist on the set of his productions. She worked hard, was promoted from assistant to a proper stylist, and saved as much of her earnings as she could. It all paid off eventually and Kaley had accrued enough money to pay for her surgery. At age nineteen, Kaley finally got the procedure desired and it open so much more in life for her. Doubtlessly she was much more popular with the boys.



When it came to pursuing a career, Kaley knew of nowhere else to be but in the world she grew up in. For three years she continued as a makeup artist, but ultimately her desire was to one day be in front of the camera rather than behind it. In Kaley's eyes there was more pleasure to be had with wearing the beautiful cosmetics than applying them, in engaging in erotic displays than watching them from afar. She wanted to become an actress.

Kaley lobbied several of the producers whom she knew, however the decision in the end was her father's to make. Naturally he was reticent to see his little girl perform in such a way to the world, not just due to paternal sensibilities but also as a businessman he was unsure if she was ready for or capable of meeting the demands of that profession.

"It was her dream," Kaley told him. This was what she knew in her heart was her calling and that if he'd just give her the opportunity to prove herself, she would show him that she could succeed. Kaley had to argue her case for some time before her father would eventually consent - partially anyway. To her immense gratitude, he allowed Kaley to test first as a photo model before considering film performances. She took the opportunity by both horns, determined to commit all she had to her photoshoots. Kaley knew that if she worked hard at it and honed her skills in front of the camera she could promote herself to her true goals.

Her first shoot went remarkably well. The photographer commented how naturally Kaley took to the camera: knowing where to look, what to emote, how to pose. While still a little rough around the edges, she wasn't as amateurish as other girls during their first time. Kaley had the right look, the right attitude, and a desire that shown through the photos. Viewers too agreed, making her first set a rousing success much to Kaley's encouragement.



Time progressed and as Kaley continued in the business, her popularity and fame steadily grew. It was not a straight path to success however; there were many road blocks and stumbling points along the way which required hard work and dedication on Kaley's part to persevere through it all to make it to where she was at now.

After the initial success of her early photo sets, Kaley's viewership began to peter out and had shown signs of declination. Keen to this worrying trend, she looked towards resolving it by listening closely to what the fans had to say, and what she found was a consensus of boredom and growing disinterest in her appearance. This hurt Kaley to discover; she had always thought it very important to look good for others - if for nothing else she took particular pride in this regard. Kaley had a traditionally cute, if somewhat enhanced, girl-next-door innocence to her look which fans at first were attracted to but seemed to have had slowly lost interest in. They craved more, Kaley surmised, they're always in search of something new and captivating. Her audience appeared to want bigger, better, and more lest they lost interest. She sought to give them the change and excitement they so craved, and in a profession where here looks were everything, Kaley dedicated to making a career that would evolve to changing demands from the fan base.

Kaley's decision to undergo a second breast augmentation was not made for the fans alone it turned out; she too found herself getting bored with her current size. Perhaps she simply had gotten used to them, but they just seemed small now - especially compared to some of her contemporaries in the industry. One of the last things Kaley would ever want to feel was being small, so naturally an upgrade was in order. Fans took to Kaley's improvements glowingly, and Kaley saw a huge boost to her popularity. Encouraged, she continued modeling and sculpting herself in such a manner over the forthcoming years: listening to the fans and responding accordingly. Ass implants, corset training, lip injections, specialized diet and exercise routines all to mold a perfect hourglass figure; Kaley had gone from girl-next-door to a plastic bombshell.



Even at the age of 34, Kaley was still hard at work as a highly popular porn star. She had become a respected veteran in the industry with several dozen feature films to her fame with countless additional video shorts, web series, and photoshoots over the years. Audiences loved her for her longstanding willingness to respond to their wants. Kaley had a unique instinct to tune to the zeitgeist of the fan base, opportunely delivering on what they hungered for. This, of course, had transformed her over the years into the idealized bimbo slut in her films. Though she also experienced a surprising personal enjoyment to evolving herself into peak form - all parties benefitted.

Nonetheless, as age began to catch up on her, Kaley knew she would have to reinvent herself once more. Now on the wrong side of thirty and at the point where many women in this business lose popularity, Kaley instead managed to experience a renaissance in her career. Rebranding herself as a sort of older sexy cougar had opened new doors in her profession and gained her more nuanced and intriguing film roles that didn't normally exist for younger actresses. Additional surgical improvements may have also contributed to her sustained popularity in her later career, but perhaps that goes without saying - it was important, Kaley told herself, not to ever feel small.

Kaley saw new steps taken in her personal life as well. On the set of one of her more recent films, Kaley met and later courted a handsome director named Raul. Immigrating from Colombia as a teen, he had started as an actor himself when he was younger, and as "gifted" as Kaley found him to be in that regard, he eventually found a calling behind the camera. The two dated for three years during which time he directed two of her movies. They married shortly afterwards in a beautiful ceremony on the beach, and only a couple weeks later were expecting their first child.



Motherhood was a wonderful thing for Kaley. On a Thursday morning, just before sunrise, she and her husband welcomed their new daughter into the world. Little baby Skyler looked very much like her mother - a precious thing that her mother was constantly there to rear. Kaley had found this new sense of love and affection that only having a child could bring. It felt at times that sweet Skyler was all that mattered in the world, and Kaley doted endlessly on the babe.

Eventually though, it was time to return to work. Kaley had gotten with an old friend who was a personal trainer, and together they worked diligently each day to get Kaley back into pre-pregnancy shape. The hard work paid off and Kaley was back on set within eight weeks of ending her maternity leave. The film was a neo-noir set in future New York; Kaley performed the role of an older femme-fatale with a secretive past that seduces and manipulates the attractive young detective. Once again her husband was behind the camera directing. The movie became a major success and proved to be among Kaley's best performances to date. Unfortunately however, Kaley could not ride the momentum to her next film. Try as she did, she could no longer draw the same levels of popularity as she once did. Fans were quite simply moving on to younger, fresher faces. After another seven years since giving birth and four more films with diminishing returns, Kaley ultimately decided to announce the end of her career as an adult film star.

Happily retired, Kaley now spent much of her time with her daughter. She took Skyler all over the world whenever she could, visiting rich landscapes and stunning cityscapes. The two developed a wonderful bond over the years, and as fantastic as life as a porn star was, for Kaley nothing beat the fulfillment of motherhood.