

Description: Ryan has discovered that Tia has been intentionally making his work life a living hell and wants some payback which Scarlet is more than happy to help with. Now Scarlet is dragging her bratty lover to a human resources meeting and Tia's going to get what's cumming to her in more ways than one.

Kinks: Humaned, Cuckquean, Furry, Lamb Futa, Horse Girl, Honey Badger Girl, Tiger Girl Huge Butts, Futa, Futa Sub, Mind Break, Begging, Spanking, Fivesome, Bondage, Sextoys, Large Insertions, Stomach Deformation, Cock&Ball Worship, Musk & Anal

Chapter 2: Company Politics

The past few weeks had not been easy for Ryan. His company perks were being denied by the Tyrannical Tia and her constant busy work. "Ryan, check the engine code again", "Ryan, print these documents", "Ryan, I need you to check the latest patch again," and "Ryan, write the code you want to introduce on paper for filing", filled his first two weeks. It was a nightmare and worst of all Ryan couldn't nut. He didn't get any free time during work and when he got home he was too mentally exhausted to do anything. Including the use of the New-Seeding branded autoblow he had received in the company's introductory swag bag.

Though Ryan endured the treatment, treating Tia with the respect she expected, but he never got any respect in return. He was growing weary, but this Friday he'd finally get some time off. He'd finished all his tasks before lunch and today he'd finally get a lunch break. No more grinding, he marched into Tia's office and opened the door;

"Hey Tia I'm going on break, do you need-" Ryan abruptly paused and narrowed his eyes.

Tia was lying on her desk with legs spread and black pencil skirt pulled up as Scarlet ate out her pussy. Her long horse tongue tickled her lover's folds as Tia roared her brains out. Ryan was pretty sure he just watched his boss cum as she pulled out her tits. The buttons on her blouse quickly snapped open and Tia started to play with her massive white tiger tits. She twisted her sensitive nipples as Scarlet grabbed her ass and started licking faster. Tia was on cloud nine and didn't even notice Ryan open the door.

"Cummmgg-nyggghaaa!" She cried, squirting over Scarlet's snout. Her legs wrapped around Scarlet's head as she pushed her girlfriend's face in between her muff.

"What the hell, Tia," spat Ryan, "You told me none of us had time for any breaks!"

"Hmmm, du-did I, whoops. I guess you can have lunch." Muttered Tia, still in a post orgasm haze. She didn't want to deal with Ryan right now, and was okay with letting him take a break at this point. However, Ryan wasn't content to be dismissed, he was pissed and Scarlet picked up on it immediately.

"Don't be mad, hun. I'm finished with Tia," moaned Scarlet, wiping some cunt juices off her snout, "and you're free. So, how about we go back to the break room and..."

"No you can't!" shouted Tia.

"Well why not?" asked Ryan.

"I need Ryan to print out last years analytical data for-

"I already did that," interjected Ryan.

"Well, I still need you to organise it into-"

"I sent the organised data to you yesterday. It's all in a spreadsheet."

"But what about-"

"And the year before that too."

"Oh, *ummmmmm...*" Tia paused and bit her lower lip, bearing her fangs as she darted her eyes around the room. She was looking more desperate than angry, and Scarlet could tell something was up but didn't want a new reason to be disappointed.

"Well that settles it." Said Scarlet as she stepped over to Ryan, "Take off those pants handsome and I'll drain some spunk from that growing bulge-"

"Fuck that, you're my girlfriend and I don't want to share you!" Tia whined like a spoiled child.

“That’s not for you to decide, Tia.” shouted Scarlet, “Now we both signed the free use papers so we could fuck on company time, but that includes others if you remember!”

“I do and I don’t mind helping out... sometimes,” muttered Tia.

“But that means you can’t just deny your employees their fucking breaks, just so you can monopolize me!”

“Of course I can,” said Tia as she stuck up her chin at Scarlet, “I’m the head of this department and if I want to blue ball Ryan, then I will!”

“You told me that was important work for archiving!” Shouted Ryan.

“Sure did but who cares, you’re my underling and should do what I say.” responded Tia. She puffed out her chest as she stepped off the table, quickly covering her bare chest beneath her blouse as soon as she remembered her shame. Though the outlines of her fat pink nipples were still visible under the thin white fabric

“But that doesn’t mean you can’t force me to crunch time for no reason. I have rights damnit!” spat Ryan. He was furious and started to raise his voice for the first time in ages. “And I don’t need you riding my ass all day and denying me my...”

“SHUT IT PIP SQUEAK!” Shouted Tia as she pressed one of her claws at Ryan’s chest.

“*Ugghh!*” Ryan let out a hard grunt of pain as he felt Tia’s claw hit his chest. Not enough to cut him, but he did create a hole in his shirt, and remind him that Tia was a beast of a woman.

“If I want you to do a task, you do it, and if I don’t want you to fuck MY GIRLFRIEND, then you obey like a good code monkey-ooooowww!” Tia let out a feral mewl as Scarlet groped her tits from behind. Her soft furry hands teased Tia’s nipples as Scarlet leaned in.

“No you can’t, Tia and this isn’t the first time you’ve gotten jealous!” Said Scarlet, her nostrils flared as she gave Tia a cold stare. “Now I love you too but you can’t keep acting like a brat. It’s bad for us and it’s bad for the other employees. So, let Ryan take his fucking breaks or else.”

“*Hahaha*, and what can you do?” Asked Tia in a babying tone, “I’m a department head, the worst you can do is refuse to eat me out, but I know you’ll come crawling-”

"I'm taking you to HR."

"Nope, not gonna do that!" Spat Tia as she pushed Ryan out of the way.

"Fucking cats," spat Ryan as he steadied his body by grabbing a rather large office plant.

"Oh no you don't," spat Scarlet. She grabbed Tia by the scruff of her neck and she went limp in Scarlet's grasp.

"Holy moly, I thought that was an urban legend," said Ryan.

"Now you'll be joining me in HR, like it or not." Continued Scarlet as she dragged her tiger lover at her side like a naughty kitten. Tia's claws dragged against the floor in a last ditch effort to avoid punishment, but she couldn't muster up the strength to resist her. Not while Scarlet's hand was firmly grabbing the back of her neck.

"Nooooooooo! I don't wanna," whined Tia, but it was too late. Despite Tia's best begging, Scarlet dragged her large lover down the hall. Her paws hung limply at her sides as Scarlet's hooves clacked against the tile floor with Ryan following behind.

Scarlet was still half naked, her massive tits bounced with each step and her thong flossed horse cheeks bounced as she climbed up the stairs. Her buttohole gave Ryan a little wink with each little clap her cheeks made. All while she easily carried Tia's limp tiger body. Clearly those thick arms and thighs could do more than look good. Needless to say Ryan's cock was even harder now and he could only politely follow behind as Scarlet slowly, but surely dragged a mewling Tia to Clara's (the head of HR) office.

Scarlet entered the rather cramped front office, where Missy was sitting at a desk in the corner, dressed in a normal business suit that puffed her wool out like an ascot at her neck and at the ends of her sleeves. She looked up a smile on her little black snout, which quickly shifted to worry.

"Oh... Hi Scarlet, I assume you're both back for more-"

"Yuuuuup!" Spat Scarlet, her equine nostrils flared as she held up her lover, "Tia decided to be a bitch, again."

"I did not-"

“Quiet kitty. I am very disappointed in you and I don’t want to hear a peep from you, until we talk to Clara.” Spat Scarlet.

“Well you’ll have to wait an hour or so for Clara to finish with her... Holy shit Ryan, what is going on with your cock!” Missy’s eyes nearly bulged out of their sockets as she saw Ryan’s cock outline slowly grow down his pant leg. The outline nearly reached his knee and looked seconds away from tearing a hole in his pants.

“*Cuh-cu-cock!* Fuck, sorry.” Sputtered Missy as she gave her head a shake, “Are you doing okay, Ryan?”

“It’s fine, I’m just a little pent up and sore because I haven’t nutted in weeks thanks to Tia.”

Tia smiled and looked over with a catfish grin on her face, “But the blue balls look suits you so well boy.”

“Shut it Tia, do not make this worse for yourself.” Interjected Scarlet, lifting her up like a naughty child, so their faces met.

“Weeks! Oh no, oh no, that will not do!” Murmured Missy, her normally calm smoky voice cracked as she picked up a sleek looking phone and dialled.

“Clara, I am sorry for bothering you but we’ve got an urgent one....” Missy paused before uttering, “yes ma’am, It’s Tia again.”

She hung the phone and looked at Scarlet, “she’s ready for you... And Tia, try not to be a sour puss this time.”

I’d love to see her be anything but,” added Ryan as Scarlet opened the door.

The office was slightly larger than Missy’s but a bit over-stuffed. A large L-shaped black desk occupied most of the space. With a filing cabinet and two palms occupying the corners that weren’t near the door. Behind the desk sat Clara, a short and thick honey badger woman with midnight black fur in matching pantsuit. She had a short snout, and a white mohawk that ran down her back. Clara looked up as soon as Scarlet entered the room, her big yellow eyes fixated on Scarlet and Tia like a predator before she let out a long sigh.

“What did she do this time?” Sighed Clara.

“Clara, Tia has been acting up again.” Said Scarlet as she lifted Tia up rather easily. She still had a strong grip on the back of Tia’s neck, keeping her body limp.

“Noooo, it’s not fair!” Shouted Tia, “It’s my right to monopolise her, she’s my girlfriend!”

“Tia I have told you half a dozen times.” Continued Clara as she opened a drawer and pulled out a stack of forms nearly half a foot large. She thumbed through until she hit a paper near the centre, marked by a bright red tag.

“Do you know what this is, Tia?” Asked Clara.

“I dunno what that is-”

“Yes you do, you overgrown cat.” Interjected Clara clearly annoyed. Her smoky voice got sharper with each word spat, “It’s the free-use contract you and Scarlet signed when we hired you both. Lord knows you’re happy to pounce on whatever fresh females the company hires, but why the fuck can’t you accept that Scarlet wants more than just your flee ridden muff in her mouth sometimes.”

“That’s one way to put it.” Said Scarlet, surprised.

“But that’s different!” Said Tia, averting her gaze as she pouted, “And aren’t you supposed to be nicer to the-”

“This is your sixth visit here, I am no longer being nice. I am no longer going to be pleasant with you.” Shouted Clara, “The boss wants to keep you here and is unwilling to let me fire you cause she likes your ass.”

“I do have a nice ass don’t I.” Proudly touted Tia, regaining some of her smugness.

“Quiet!” Shouted Clara as she hopped out of her seat, revealing she was shorter than Missy, around four foot five with an extra wide bottom half. Her massive watermelon sized furry cheeks, and tight muscled thighs were hugged tightly by a pair of pants that seemed close to bursting. While a hole in the back of her pants allowed her long fuzzy white tail to wag behind her ,

“If I catch you out of line one more time, I’ll-”

"Uuhhhh, ma'am, I don't mean to interrupt." Said Missy as she walked into the room with Ryan, "But Tia did a bit more than cock blocking Scarlet for the past few weeks."

"Tia is mostly harmless, what could she possibly have *duh-HOLY SHIT!*" Clara's eyes went wide as she saw Ryan's growing cock bulge, "Did one of the bee girls sting your crotch on the way here?"

"No ma'am," answered Ryan, "It's just been a couple weeks since I last came."

"Ryan told me Tia's been denying him breaks and making him work overtime." Added Missy, "And considering it's our slow season it was an unneeded expenditure too."

Clara slowly turned back to face Tia, "Are you fucking crazy!?"

"What? He is part of my department and I can dictate what I want Cla-*mmmgghh!*"

"You literally committed a human rights violation, we could be sued, you stupid cat!"

"Wait, what?" Added Scarlet and Tia.

"All species' specific biological and physical needs are protected by law." Continued Clara.

"And stopping this greedy little girlfriend fucker from nutting is against the law?"

"Yes very," added Missy.

"That is fucking stupid!" Spat Tia, "why would blue balling be against the law!?"

"Not for everyone, just specifically humans and a few other choice species that can breed all year long." Added Missy, her face and breath got heavy with each word spoken.

"That's a little hard to believe." Said Scarlet, "I like fucking as much as the next mare, plus I wanna punish Tia-"

"Hey! That's mean-*Ahnnggh!*" Pouted Tia.

"But does any species need daily masturbation sessions?" Continued Scarlet, giving her girlfriend a little nudge when she interrupted.

“Normally no, but sadly humans no longer have a normal reproductive cycle.” Answered Ryan, his voice a bit strained as he continued, “It’s kind of a funny story and more than a little old, so you can be forgiven for your ignorance. You see, back in twenty twelve one of the most pressing problems were ants.”

Scarlet cocked her head, asking, “Are you talking about the like four foot tall insects that are frightened by daylight-”

“And live in underground incel caves-*Ahhhhh*!” Added Tia, she let out a little yelp as Scarlet gave her back a slap.

“Please continue, honey.” Said Scarlet.

“It seems silly since most ants are very peaceful and harmonious, but ants were at one point the most violent species on the planet and the ant wars were the most destructive. It was said billions of ants died in the first few months of their scaled up conflict, and billions more were enslaved.” Said Ryan as he gave his head a solemn shake.

“Oh wait, I remember learning about this part in school.” Said Scarlet, chiming in like an excited schoolgirl with the right answer, “The ants basically exhausted themselves out over time right?”

“Yes, but not before altering the majority of humans. Most species were captured and tested for a variety of uses, but humans apparently excelled as breeders.”

“I can attest to that,” added Scarlet as she gave the pouting Tia a wink.

“Oh yes,” sighed Missy, trying her best not to stare at Ryan’s bulge.

“Soon all kinds of ant species were collecting humans, saturating their bodies in breeding pheromones, changing their diets and bodies.” Continued Ryan, “By the end of the ant wars in twenty forty two, over eighty percent of humans were changed. Despite best efforts we kept our new mutated sex drives and pumped up genitals. Your average human is pretty well endowed for their size and could easily breed for hours upon hours.

“*Ow-hou*-hours!” Sputtered Scarlet, cheeks flush.

“Oh yeah,” said Ryan, nodding along, “I had to go back to the break room after day one to nut another twelve times.”

"You clogged the sperm whale milker!" Shouted Missy, "I assumed it was a prank..." She looked down and stared off into space, processing the information Ryan greeted her with.

"*Ahem!* Now Tia I hope you understand why I am so thrilled to fire-"

"Please don't fire me!" Cried Tia, shaking her body, "I love it here so much and didn't know I *pwu-prooomissh!*"

"I also want her to stick around, Clara." Sighed Scarlet as she looked at her pouty lover, bawling her eyes out, "Do you think we could work something out?"

"That is really up to Ryan. He is the one that will decide to sue." Said Clara, her voice stern, but even in this circumstance she was trying to avoid looking at Ryan's bulge.

"Well I don't want to sue."

"Fuck yes," muttered Tia under her breath. Excited that she wouldn't be fired today, but her expression quickly soured.

"Then how about you use Tia to drain your nuts?" Asked Clara, "The oversized cat should be nice and tight, plus Scarlet already warmed her up."

"That sounds like a great idea!" Added Scarlet.

"Sounds great, should we go to the break room?" Asked Ryan.

"Oh no, we can just do it in the office." responded Clara.

"*Mnnngghh, Scaaarlet!* You know I don't like dick," whined Tia.

"Then why do I catch you watching videos of me taking cock in the break room?" responded Scarlet.

"That's so scandalous, Tia." chuckled Clara.

"Not like that!" Sputtered Tia as she got flustered, "I just like looking at Scarlet."

"I remember you were especially fixated on the security footage of my sloppy fuck session with Ryan. I found it open on your computer half a dozen times now."

"To be fair, so was I." Missy looked up at Ryan, smiling and tail wagging, "It was super hot."

"Hnnnggghh, duh-dat's just... It's just... I duh-don't mean-"

"If you don't don't give Ryan's cock a try I'll tell everyone how hard you squirted watching Ryan rearrange my guts."

"You wouldn't!"

"I would," said Scarlett, she lifted Tia's body up and gave her a kiss on the cheek, *"mwaaah*, now do your duty and give your new crush's cock some love."

"Hnnngggh, fuh-fine." Sputtered Tia as she looked over at a smug Ryan, "But I'm not doing it cause I like your dirty human dick. I'm just doing it for Scarlet."

"Never seen you so mean, Scarlet. I didn't think you had it in you, and it's kinda hot." Cooed Missy, licking her lips.

"Hehe, thanks Missy."

"Well now that Tia's finally convinced, let's get her suited up. We don't want you accidentally hurting our newest programmer with those claws." Said Clara as she turned to Missy, "Help Ryan out of his pants, I'll get the room ready."

"Yes ma'am!" Said Missy as she walked over to Ryan. She looked up at him and asked, "Ready to empty your nuts in this pussy cat?"

"God yes," sighed Ryan and Missy got to work slowly taking off his pants. While Ryan watched Clara lift up her desk like it was a spare office chair and shift it into the corner. Fitting it nicely beside the filing cabinet and freeing up tonnes of space in the centre office.

"Impressed?" Asked Clara, a smug grin on her face as she flexed her arms. "I'm nearly twice as strong as that pampered little kitten, and I'll make sure she doesn't accidentally hurt... Damn you are hung."

Clara's eyes went wide (and so did everyone else) as Ryan's cock literally tore off his boxers. The black fabric fell to the floor in tatters as Ryan's fat meat flopped out, veiny, red and hard enough to punch a hole in steel. His cock tip was already drooling semi-solid pre-cum that had been backed up for over two weeks and it made all the girls (even Tia) shiver with anticipation.

"It makes your strap-on look small." Muttered Tia.

"Oh, do I hear cock shock?" Asked Scarlet with a smug grin on her face.

"*Nuh*-no, he's nothing I can't handle."

"*Ha*, I bet you'll go crazy and end up sinking your claws into poor Ryan's back while you beg for more." Clara teased.

"I will not! I've taken many dildos bigger than that." Spat Tia, which was a lie, but she wasn't going to let Clara or all people tease her.

"*Buh-bu*-But! We should use the sex swing just in case you lose control." sputtered Missy, as she left Ryan's side. Still keeping an eye on his massive meat as she turned a knob on the wall and the ceiling panels slid to the side. A large padded leather sex swing lowered from the roof, held up by four large chains, with extra straps for arms and legs.

"Why do you have a sex swing in here?!" Asked Tia, surprised and more than a bit concerned.

"What? It's way better than having sex on a desk." responded Clara, counting the reasons on her right hand, "You can get better angles, plus bondage is fun."

"And the swing is easy to clean." added Missy.

"You won't need your clothes anymore." Said Scarlet, "Clara, why don't you help me strip Tia down?"

"It will be my pleasure."

"Good kitty," added Clara as she started removing her clothes.

Tia pouted the entire time as her fluffy white tiger ass cheeks were exposed. Two perfect perky orbs of head sized ass flesh topped by a long fluffy tiger tail. The fluff poofing out of her blouse wasn't just for show and proved without a doubt she had the biggest tits in the office. Mountains of soft furry tit flesh bigger than basketballs, with soft puffy and pink peaks that poked through her fur. They sagged down as Scarlet lifted Tia and placed her in the harness. Her chiselled midsection and tits were fully visible through an opening at the bottom of the swing.

"Let's get you strapped in kitten." Cooed Scarlet as she let go of the scruff of Tia's neck and started binding her limbs together. The straps kept her forearms and biceps tightly squeezed together, while also keeping her pressed tightly against the swing. Ryan watched Tia get strapped in, her big tiger booty called out to him.

"Hey, want me to use some toys?" Asked a now naked Missy. She looked up at Ryan, holding up his massive member with both hands. A box at her feet overflowing with sex toys. He could just barely see her sparkling black sheep eyes as she continued, "Cause I got a few that will help you nut super hard and a few to help our frigid kitty get in the mood."

"Sure, Missy got any-"

"I got this cock ring here just for you!" Shouted Missy as she reached into her box and produced a large red vibrating ring made of rubber.

"I had to print out a larger size, especially for you." Continued Missy as she slipped the ring around

"Oh you were expecting me to come back?"

"Ummmm, more like hoping." Said Missy, giving Ryan a little smile, "plus I enjoy making new sex toys using the company's three-D printer. You can make some wild stuff using that thing."

"Good to know-hnnnggh," Ryan grunted as he felt the ring firmly affix itself to the base of his cock, causing a jet of thick pre-cum to shoot on the floor.

"Damn boy, you're backed up badly." Said Clara as she gave Tia's ass a slap, "Don't waste any more time. Get over here and dump that nasty human sperm in your boss. She's not leaving here until every drop is out of those nuts."

“Yes ma’am,” said Ryan with a smile on his face. He slapped his massive meat between Tia’s cheeks, letting her firm furry flesh wrapped around his massive shaft.”

“*Hnnnggh*, how the fuck is it gonna fit.” Groaned Tia, primordial fear filled her mind as she felt a cock as thick as her bicep slap against her body. Yet, deep down she was curious to know how it felt.

“Don’t be a scaredy cat, Tia.” Spat Scarlet, “I took Ryan just fine when he started and you should be plenty wet.”

“But just in case let me attach these!” Cheered Missy as she crawled under Tia with a pair of nipple clips with double egg vibes attached.

“Do not attach those clips to me, you little goblin-*Mmmnngh!*”

“Sorry, can’t hear you over the vibrations.” Said Missy as she attached the clips to Tia’s puffy pink nipples. Causing them to harden and her body to shiver with each vibration.

“And while I am here, I might as well help the office stud blast his load.” Said Missy as she licked her lips. Her hands cradled Ryan’s heavy nuts, his flesh spilled out of the palms of her hands, and little beads of sweat ran down his smooth nuts. She couldn’t resist.

“*Mnnngghhh!*” groaned Missy as she buried her little lamb snout in the centre of Ryan’s nuts.

“No hogging him, *mwwaaaah!*” Interjected Scarlet as she planted a kiss on Ryan’s lips. Her long pink horse tongue entwined with his for a moment before she pulled back.

Scarlet’s thick lips were coated with spit as she asked, “got room for one more?”

“Missy is kissing only one of my nuts, so what do you think?” asked Ryan.

“I think your nuts need another mouth to worship them.” Moaned Scarlet as she joined the little lamb on her knees. There was no pause, Scarlet happily and quickly pressed her lips against Ryan’s nuts.

“*Mmmmp*, that’s exactly what I needed, girls.” moaned Ryan.

"Nyyyyhheeeee," moaned Scarlet, unable to hold herself back. Ryan's moans were too cute and she wanted to hear them more. She lapped up Ryan's ball sweat as she rubbed her pussy raw. Her nostrils flaring with each greedy huff and kiss she made on her stud's fat sack. His nuts were so heavy with dense human sperm and Scarlet wanted desperately to drink it all down.

"Don't pay too much attention to your new ball sluts." Cooed Clara as she guided his cock towards Tia's pussy, "After all, Tia needs to be punished and it's your fat human meat hammer that is gonna do it."

"*Puh*-please be gentle, I'm-*ghhhuukk!*"

"You're about to be a cumdumpster, *biitcch!*" Shouted Ryan as he slammed his meat into Tia's cunt. Sinking over half his shaft deep inside her creating a growing belly bulge that all three girls could see swell with every inch sunk inside.

"*Nyyggghh, wuh*-what the *fuuuuccck!*" drooled Tia.

"You think I'm going to forgive you for blue balling me for weeks?!" Asked Ryan, his voice sloppy as he started grinding his fat pulsating dick inside her pussy.

"*Ahhnnngghh!*" Cried Tia as her virginity was brutalised. Taken by a cock that filled every nook and cranny she had and more. It was hard for her to stay focused, it felt like her brain was melting, and the fact Ryan's fat cock tip was crushing her G-spot didn't help.

"I'm not gonna stop slamming my meat inside you until I've dumped a week's worth of spunk into your bratty womb!" Continued Ryan picking up speed.

"*Mmmngh*, damn Tia really riled you up," moaned Scarlet between licks.

"Can you blame him? Look at how heavy his nuts are, I'd probably be feral if mine got to this point." Added Missy, drool dribbled down her chin and onto her itty bitty sheep titties.

"He's not going hard enough!" Shouted Clara as she climbed to her hands and knees behind Ryan and buried her face into his nuts.

"*Mnnnggh*, a man like you deserves to dump every last drop into that bitch! Fuck her until her I.Q drops into the negatives," drooled Clara. She felt a huge amount of

catharsis listening to Tia scream her brains out. Every sweet moan made her pussy throb and she was crazy horny.

“With pleasure, ma’am! I’ll teach this brat a lesson.” Grunted Ryan, moving faster and faster, while his fat swollen nuts were catered two by a trio of soft lips. Tongue teasing his most sensitive points as he rutted inside Tia’s pussy. Stretching her pussy out further than she ever thought possible.

“But first enjoy your first load, kitty!” Cried Ryan an ear to ear grin on his face as he flooded Tia’s pussy with semi solid splooge.

“Hooollly, shi-ngggghh!” Sputtered Tia as she squirted, her cunt clamping down as Ryan’s nasty ball blast filled her womb. It came out as a nearly solid rope of thick sperm. Then like a cork was removed, the rest of Ryan’s load flooded into Tia. She couldn’t imagine anything on the planet that could cum so much, but in under a minute Ryan filled her to the point she looked nine months pregnant. Her bloated belly distended over a foot from her body and jiggled as Ryan started moving again.

“Hnnngghh, ah-ah-again!?! Buh-but you ju-juh-just came,” drooled Tia, her pussy clamped down even harder as Ryan continued to rut inside her already precum stuffed womb.

“My cock is still clogged with cum and it’s your job to squeeze it all out.” ordered Ryan.

“Hnnngghhh, I’m soooowwy, puh-pweeease gimme a bre-ahnnggh!”

“No breaks bitch! You’re working overtime today,”

“Hnnngghhh-ccummmsssh!” Cried Tia as she squirted on Ryan’s cock again.

“Mmmmp, fuck me, I am so glad we hired you.” Cooed Clara, she was on cloud nine listening to Ryan put Tia through the ringer, and really wanted to show her gratitude.

“Ditto,” exhaled Ryan as he started moving.

“But words are cheap!” A stud like you deserves a special service.”

“What do you mean by, *mmm oooh,*” groaned Ryan as Clara’s soft black lips pressed against his sweaty asshole. She snorted his musk and touched his tight anal rim without

a word of complaint. Her long pink tongue pressed right up against his prostate before she pulled back for a moment.

"Mnnnggh, you like it filthy don't you, stud?" She drooled her tongue flopping down her chin.

"Fuck yeah, now continue, I'm getting close again." Grunted Ryan.

"Yes sir, *mnnngghh!*" Drooled Clara as she worshipped his tight human booty. Tonging Ryan's hole out and teasing more pre-cum from his cock as her two co-workers worshipped his nuts.

"Annggh, Ryan?" Cooed Missy, her voice sloppy, "I... I know you're busy destroying Tia's ass, but can I fuck her too?"

"Sure, just stand up and I'll make room."

"Yippie," cheered Missy as she scrambled to her feet, "so what you gonna-*whooaaa!*"

"I got the perfect spot for you." Said Ryan as he dropped Missy on his cock. Her pussy and heavy black sheep nuts rubbed against his shaft as her legs dangled limply off the sides of his girth.

"Mnnngghh, ah-ah-are you really-mmnnngghh." Missy bit her lower lip as her cock pulsed and leaked pre-cum. The stimulation was so sudden and so incredible, Missy felt like she might cum in a couple seconds. It took every ounce of her will power to avoid cumming all over Tia's ass.

"Suspending you off the ground with my cock alone? Yes I am, you're quite light Missy," responded Ryan.

"Hnnngghh, su-so this is how you broke the milking machine." Moaned Missy, her voice trailed off as Ryan guided her cock into Tia's extra packed cunt, and surprisingly there was room for her penis too.

"I stretched Tia out nice and good so it should be loose enough for you to fit too."

"Hehe, yeeeeeah loose." drooled Missy as she felt her cock blast a few ropes of pre-cum. It was like all the cum in her nuts was being forcefully squeezed out of her. Not that she

was complaining. It felt incredible being sandwiched between Tia's tight pink walls and frotting against Ryan's cock, and the same was true for Tia.

"Huuuhhggg, l-issshhh, l-cu-cu-caaannn't breeettth, l-l'm guuunna cuummssh!" moaned Tia, her eyes rolled up into her head as she felt Missy's fat black foot long sheep dick rub the top of her cunt. It was a un-welcomed addition, partially because it was pressing against her G-spot at the same time as Ryan. Forcing Tia to cum while she desperately tried not to.

"Too bad you big bitch!" Grunted Ryan, "You're gonna cum your brains out while Missy and I fill your fat ass up."

SLAP!

SLAP!

SLAP!

"Duh-dat's wru-right bitch!" drooled Missy. Her eyes crossed as she squirted on Ryan's cock, drooling, *"Tuh-take our loads!"*

"Huunnnngghh!" Groaned Tia as her bloated cum belly expanded a little more at the sudden addition of Missy's load, but it was nothing compared to Ryan's load.

"Damn, tiger's are extra stretchy." Chuckled Ryan, Missy's soft black thighs squeezed him tight. Nearly as tight as Tia and he couldn't hold back. His load flowed, a tar thick nut blast that added to the gallons already present into Tia's cunt. She was bloated to the point she appeared to be filled with triplets.

"Nyygh, hu-holy shit, you really stuffed her up," drooled Scarlet. Pulling her lips off of Ryan's nuts for long enough to see her sloppy broken lover.

"I suppose that is enough, for now. Tia looks like she could use a break, and a draining." Exhaled Ryan as he pulled his cock out. Causing a thick and chunky flow of cum to ooze out of Tia's gaping cunt and onto the floor.

"Mmmmmggh!" Moaned Scarlet as she started sucking up Ryan's seed. Her thirst was powerful and her thick lips sucked down tonnes of seed as Ryan took a breather. His meat was still hard as steel, easily propping up Missy's shivering body.

"God your seed tastes too fucking good." Cooed Scarlet.

"I'll have to feed you some more, directly." Chuckled Ryan, "Speaking of, who is next?"

"Me next! I'm tired of waiting" Shouted Scarlet as she climbed onto her hands and knees positioning her ass below Tia's fat booty.

"Hey you're not hogging him all to yourself.... Can you set me down?" Asked Missy.

"*Ha*, sure thing," chuckled Ryan as he lifted Missy off his meat and set her down.

"Thank you!" Shouted Missy, wasting no time. She hopped onto Scarlet's ass and presented her cheeks as she continued, "I wanna see that fat human dick clap my fat black sheep cheeks!"

"*Mmmnngh!* I like the sound of that." Moaned Clara as she pulled her lips off Ryan's clean asshole, "Though I think Ryan needs a tough gal to drain his second load."

Clara gave Ryan bedroom eyes as she crawled out behind him and climbed onto her assistant's back. While her back pressed up against Tia's soft fluffy midsection, her sturdy form pushed a literal waterfall of cum out of Tia's cunt. It stained her athletic perky ass cheeks and created a perfect tower of asses.

"Such a tempting offer, but..." Ryan knelt down and thrust his cock tip into Scarlet's puffy mare asshole, "I've got to give my favourite mare some special attention. It's been weeks since I've taken her out for a ride."

"*Nyyeeeeehh!*" Cried Scarlet, her eyes crossed as she felt Ryan's cock stretch her insides. Her snout twitched and her lips curved into a sloppy smile as his meat slammed deep inside her womb.

"Such a tight mare, and you're taking me a lot easier this time." Exhaled Ryan as he started thrusting.

"*Huff... Huff... I-bu-bu-been* using toys." Drooled Scarlet, her cheeks jiggled as Ryan's nuts slapped against her backside.

"Reining in these holes all by yourself. How does it compare to the real thing?"

"*Nuhhhhyyh, nuh-not* at all! Scarlet's eyes rolled up into her head as she drooled
"Human dick *iissh buh-better! Fuuhhss-gguuudd!*"

"Mmph, now I know why humans used to ride mares for days." Grunted Ryan, he could feel Scarlet's pussy squeezing his cock cream out. So desperate to wring him out after weeks of being kept from him.

Scarlet held the weight of two asses, managing to easily keep the other two girl's balanced as Ryans' hips bashed against her ass cheeks. His massive meat bulged her stomach to the point it nearly touched the ground. Scarlet had to brace herself against the thrusts. Her massive mare milkers pressed against the smooth wooden floor. Both her fat pink nipples hardened and pressed against the floor as Ryan's scrapped out her cunt.

"Mmmmmph, I'm getting close, Scarlet. I assume you don't want me to cum in-"

"Cuh-cum inside me! Fill my belly with foals," drooled Scarlet.

Her talk of breeding pushed Ryan over the edge and before long her cock bulged belly was replaced by a bloated cum belly. One so large it pressed against the floor and the underside of Scarlet's tits. Though Scarlet wanted more, she wanted Ryan's spunk to saturate her body all the way up to her fallopian tubes and she got her wish.

"Pheeeew, horse girls sure are crazy." Exhaled Ryan as the flow of cream from his cock abated.

"Now that you're done cumming inside her, shove it in me!" Begged Missy as she gave her butt a little shake. Her black sheep cock leaked as it hotdogged between Scarlet's monumental ass cheeks.

"Alright Missy, your turn!" Grunted Ryan as he pulled his cock out of Scarlet's ass and shoved it deep inside Missy's pussy, while he was still cuming. The last few ropes painted Missy's insides white as Ryan's cock tip hit the back of her pussy.

"Hnnngghh, yeessssh! Fucking churn me up, stud!" Drooled Missy, her voice deep and sloppy. His tight pink folds felt accustomed to large insertions and Ryan had no trouble shoving a surprising amount of his shaft into the diminutive sheep girl.

"Such well trained holes. It almost feels like you were made for me."

“Missy is a little sex toy fiend, she owns all kinds of vibes, pocket pussies and dildos. I’ve seen her using three, sometimes four at once.” Added Clara, as she gave her underling’s big white afro a pet.

“*Mmmnnngh, eh-it’s true!*” Blurted Missy, “I am a silly little gooner lamb that loves to cum using big cocks, *bu-bu*-but yours is *daaa-beeessh!*”

“I admire the honesty. I’ll have to pound you a little harder then.” continued Ryan.

“*Nyyyyggghhh tuh*-thank you!” drooled Missy. Her deep black eyes rolled up into her head as she felt Ryan’s nuts slap against her backside, bashing her own sensitive black nuts.

“*Haaanngggh, fuh*-fucking slap my nuts! Make my *gu-guh*-girl dick worthless,” begged Missy as she started to cum.

“Such a dirty little girl. I should punish your girl dick for cumming so soon.” Ryan teased.

“*Yuh*-yes please!” moaned Missy, her nuts throbbed as she shot another thick load. Her thick girl splooge added to the ever increasing pool of mixed cum on the floor. It was going to make, some lucky janitor’s week.

Everything felt so sensitive and she couldn’t hold herself back any longer. Her cock spewed tons of girl cum over Scarlet’s ass. Every slap Ryan’s nuts made against her own made Missy squirt a little harder and it felt like her cock had broken. It kept spewing cum with no discernable beginning or end between the orgasms. It felt like one long and unbroken nut blast as Ryan’s cock tip rutted against the back of her womb. Missy felt close to passing out from the sheer force of his thrusts until Ryan finally came.

“I hope you enjoy a real load.” Grunted Ryan as he gave Missy a matching cum belly. His splooge adhered to every square inch of Missy’s cunt and filled her up completely. Despite being much shorter than Scarlet, Missy’s belly expanded to a similar size, distending to the point she looked ready to burst.

“You doing okay, Missy?” asked Ryan.

“*Unnnngghh, yu-yup...*” Missy paused as she rubbed her cum belly, “I just need a moment.”

As Ryan started pulling out of Missy he heard Clara groan, “No need to be gentle with me, boy. I’m a tough bitch.”

“You could tell I was being gentle?” asked Ryan.

“I can tell when my lover is holding back.” Spat Clara as Ryan’s meat slapped against her cheeks, “I can smell your fear. You don’t wanna hurt us, which is fine for these bitches but not for me. I want you to take that dick and make me your bitch or I’ll hop on your dick myself and make you my dildo.”

“As you wish, I hope you have sick days!” Teased Ryan as he drove his dick deep into Clara. Her muscles squeezed him, body flexing around his thick member as he bulged her belly.

“*Nygghhaaaa-ffuussh!*” Drooled Clara, her body shivered as her cock bulged belly hit Missy’s back, and for a moment Ryan got worried. Clara started panting like crazy, her limbs twitching as his cock throbbed inside her tight cunt.

“Clara, are you okay?” asked Ryan as he began to pull out.

“*Mnnngghh*, fuck you *guh-going?*” Drooled Clara as her pussy clamped down on Ryan’s cock like a vice; it almost hurt. Her eyes feral and hungry as she looked back and demanded, “Fuck me harder! I wanna feel you crush my womb, *Hnnnggghhh!*”

“God I love this place,” moaned Ryan as he started thrusting. His fat nuts bashed against both Clara and Missy’s backside as he bulged Clara’s belly.

He had to do a half squat to fuck Clara properly, unsing Tia’s legs for leverage as he brutalized Clara’s insides. His tip leaking tons of cock cream all over her insides. Not a single inch of Clara’s stretched pussy wasn’t being ground against by Ryan’s meat. Her muscles working over time to tightly squeezed and milk Ryan’s cock,

“*Hnnnggh*, *fuh-fuck* my ass, bitch!” Grunted Clara, “I wanna feel that weak little dick deep inside my guts!”

“What a fucking tease. I thought, *mmnngh*, I was punishing Tia, not you!” Spat Ryan as he pulled his cock out of Clara’s asshole and stuck it into her tight donut.

“*Fuh-fuck* Tia!” Drooled Clara as she gyrated her hips, “She doesn’t deserve a dick this good!”

“I have trouble arguing with your logic Clara.”

“Well I do work in HR, it’s my job to be difficult to argue *wuh*-with. Now fuck me harder!” Shouted Clara as Ryan picked up his speed.

Clara’s asshole swallowed his meat like it was made for him, tight anal folds that drew Ryan deeper with each hip movement. Her tight donut clung to him with each push and pull, it was getting hard to pump her butt. Clara’s muscles were clamping down on his dick hard, making sure his meat stayed buried inside her holes but Ryan wasn’t going to give into Clara so easily.

“Such tight holes,” spat Ryan. He paused as he pulled out, “Let’s change that.”

“No stopping, *biitcchhaa!*” Cried Clara as Ryan shoved his cock deep into her cunt his tip pressed against the back of her pussy for just a moment before he pulled out again.

“*Wuh*-what are you do-*Hnnngghhh!*” Clara grit her teeth as she felt Ryan shove his massive meat back into her asshole. It didn’t matter how tight she stayed, Ryan thrust his fat shaft wherever he wanted.

“Loosening you up. I was never gonna cum with you clamping down so hard.” Grunted Ryan as he quickly alternated between her holes.

“*Ahhnggghhh!* You’re pounding me into mush!” Drooled Clara, her voice broke slightly as Ryan pounded her holes. She was surprised to feel so much fight left in him after so many loads.

“Want me to slow down?”

“*Fuuuck nooo!* Do it harder,” demanded Clara, drool dripping off her chin as Ryan picked up speed.

There was no time for her to get a tight grip on his meat. Ryan was alternating too quickly and Clara’s muscles were relaxing with each hard and quick thrust into her depths. Clara couldn’t help but loosen up as he kept slamming his hips against her cheeks. A micro-orgasm made her brain melt and Ryan was just getting started.

A near constant stream of thick pre-cum leaked out his cock, and it flew everywhere as he fucked Clara. With every alternation, Ryan’s dick scraped out sticky cunt juices and pre-cum, sending ropes of stick sex juices over the asses below hers’.

"Ahhggghh, fill me-uuupppsssh!" cried Clara, squirting over Missy's ass as Ryan filled her asshole. She panted like a bitch in heat, her tongue flopped out of her mouth as Ryan's cum filled her lower intestines. Then, Ryan suddenly pulled back, his cock still shooting ropes as he plunged his meat into Clara's pussy.

"Mmmnnngghh, muuhhy wooomb!" continued Clara as her womb was filled to the brim with thick seed. Quickly her cum stuffed belly pressed against Missy's back. Ryan was insatiable, half a dozen loads and he was still capable of making Clara feel like a breeding bitch.

"Huff... Huff... Huff, I'm impressed...*Mmmnn.*" Clara groaned for a moment as she came again. The words got stuck in her throat but she eventually managed to spit them out, *"I huh-half expected you to pass out, but you rutted me like a bitch in heat."*

"I could say the same about you." Exhaled Ryan, satisfied as he pulled his cock out, "I wasn't expecting you to take so much."

"I'm a tough breed big guy, and I can take a whole lot more punishment." Responded Clara, "Why don't you shove that study human dick back inside me and give the other three a break-"

"Nooooooooo! My turn," whined Tia, her formerly fierce voice reduced to a crying whimper.

"Is that so," said Ryan as he rubbed his cum coated meat against Tia's cheeks, "I thought you hated dick? Found me a disgusting homewrecker?"

"Hnnngghh, thu-things change and I-mmnnn." Tia bit her lip, her cunt was throbbing like crazy, and she needed more, "I love your stinky dick okay!"

"I don't know Tia?" Pondered Ryan, his voice aloof as he rubbed his cock against her backside, "Wouldn't Scarlet get jealous?"

"She takes dick, *toooooo!* She understands the need, and can't stop me from getting my turn."

"Mmmngh, god it is weird hearing that from you." moaned Scarlet.

"Your girlfriend has become quite the cock slut, Scarlet." chuckled Clara.

“Shut it badger! Now please gimme more dick,” demanded Tia.

“Are you sure? Scarlet could probably get a strap on for you,” teased Ryan, “save a big strong alpha like you from becoming a filthy cock slut.”

“Scarlet’s terrible with a strap-on and besides, toys are nothing compared to the real thing!” Shouted Tia, growing more flustered, “You know it, I know it, so please just stick it in me. I need to cum, *moooooore*.”

“What are you willing to do to get more, boss?” asked Ryan.

“*Hnnnggh*, you turned me inside out and now you’re extorting me!?”

“Clever, you’d do well in HR,” chuckled Clara.

“Yes, and I am more than happy to ignore your greedy holes for the next couple hours if you’re unwilling to meet my demands.”

“You wouldn’t-”

“I would

“Fine, I’ll... I’ll do anything, just please give me more dick!” begged Tia.

“Sure thing boss, always happy to help.” Grunted Ryan as he shoved his meat deep into Tia’s cunt. Forcing his previous load out of her as he started pumping his hips.

“*Nyyyyaaahhheesssh!*” purred Tia as she felt Ryan plant his fat cock tip against the back of her cunt. His thick shaft stretched her out, engorged by righteous smugness as he scraped her out. Milking sweet whorish moans from Tia without much effort.

“Speaking of demands,” moaned Missy as she looked back, “wanna go out sometime? I’ve got some movies back at my place and a ton of new sex toys we can try out.”

“Missy!” Spat Scarlet, her words snapped Scarlet from her stupor and she shouted, “Are you trying to steal him?”

“What do you mean steal him? You’ve literally got a girlfriend and Ryan is single. I see no reason why he can’t go on a date with his coworker.

” Moaned Missy, shaking her fat black cheeks as Ryan’s seed leaked out of her holes.

“Yeah, but... He is our boyfriend now, he can be our third!” Protested Scarlet.

“Ryan is a company man.” Moaned Clara as she stumbled off her assistant’s back and fell on her back. Her cum bloated belly jiggled as she paused for a moment, letting out a soft moan before she spat, “He belongs to all the girls and if you don’t like that complain to HR.... *Mnnnggh!*”

Missy pouted as she watched her botch twitch and leak cum from both her extra stuffed holes, “I’m HR too and I say Ryan can date me if he wants!”

“*Hnnngggh*, greedily little lamb, you could barely last one round.” moaned Clara.

“Look who’s talking.” Spat Missy, her cock pulsating between scarlet’s cheeks as she spat, “If you have a problem with that why don’t you stand up and do something about it.”

“*Mmmmn*, In a minute,” groaned Clara as she rubbed her fat cumflated belly, “I’m still full.”

“Why don’t we ask Ryan what he wants?” Said Scarlet, her voice stern but still a little sloppy, “It’s his right to decide if he wants to give his girl another ride.”

“Well if I am being honest...” Ryan paused, his thrusting slowly, “I would like to go out with Missy.”

“*Yeessssh!* I got a boyfriend!” Cried Missy, her little white tail wagging, “The girls in my D&D group aren’t gonna believe this!”

“But I do like Scarlet.” continued Ryan as he gave Tia’s ass a little smack, “And her silly little girlfriend.”

“Well a good dick is difficult to come by. So I am happy to share Ryan, but how about you Tia?” Asked Scarlet, still a little pouty.

Tia’s brain melted as she screamed, “*Mngggghh, fuuuucck meeeeh!*” Completely unaware of the conversation going on around her as shocks of pleasure shot up her spine. The only thing on her mind was Ryan’s cock.

"I doubt this bitch will be able to go on without your dick." Added Clara, looking at Tia's sloppy ahgao.

"Tia's fallen hard for our new stable stud." Sighed Scarlet with a cheerful hint, "She hasn't screamed like this in ages."

"I'll draft up a little schedule, so we can all share him equally. Compromise is the backbone of any good Humaned Resource service." Giggled Clara.

"Wait boss," moaned Missy, "why did you pronounce it wrong-"

"Just go with it," interjected Clara.

"Well before all that..." Ryan paused as he grabbed Tia's hips and started thrusting harder, "We've got to finish punishing Tia!"

"*Hnnnggghh!*" Drooled Tia as Ryan's cock milked another I.Q draining orgasm. She was thrilled to be introduced to such pleasure, but when she learned the cost....

Epilogue

"You can come in when you're ready Tia," ordered Ryan as he relaxed behind Tia's desk. He relaxed, leaning back in the chair as Scarlet sucked his cock. Her pink lipstick smeared over Ryan's cock, leaving messy rings as she bobbed her head. Milking out Ryan's thick ropes of pre-cum which Scarlet greedily gobbled down,

It was lunch time and Scarlet didn't have any time to order food with Tia, poor girls, but luckily Ryan had more than enough liquid lunch brewing in his fat nuts for the two of them. However in Tia's case she'd have to work a bit harder for it.

"*Yuh-yes sir,*" muttered Tia as she sheepishly entered the room. She was wearing cartoonishly large pink tiger paws over her hands with large pink paws and rounded claws. Over her long muscled legs and arms were fishnets that sunk into her thick white fur, pressing it up slightly. Her breasts were covered by a pink micro bikini which clearly showed off her hard nipples, and tightly hugging her crotch was a matching thong. It clearly shoved off her lips and the base of a rather large vibrating dildo. Her hair was done up with pink highlights, lips coated in a sparkling pink lipstick and the expression

on her face was shifting between pure embarrassment and pleasure as she stood in front of Ryan.

“Look I wore the outfit and it’s super uncomfortable...” Groaned Tia as she folded her arms under her massive white furry tits, pushing them up as she continued, “do I have to sing the song?”

“I don’t know, Tia?” Responded Ryan as he scratched his chin, “You need to sing to get dick, and if you don’t sing then I guess you can’t get any dick.”

“Hnnngggh, bu-but!”

“But don’t worry, Scarlet is more than happy to gobble down your share of cum.”

“Nooooo!” Tia whined, with a pouty face. Her tail swayed behind her as she begged, *“Pleeeeeease* don’t make me sing the song. it makes me feel so... Well that’s not important, just don’t make me do it!”

“Nope, you gotta sing kitty, but if you don’t I should be fine. Your girlfriend is doing a great job sucking my cock by herself.” Continued Ryan as he petted Scarlet’s mane, “And besides, it looks like she doesn’t want to share, so you don’t have to...”

“FINE!” Shouted Tia, “I’ll sing the song again just give me a second to get ready.”

“I’m waiting,” said Ryan as he leaned back in his chair.

Tia bit her lower lip, her pink little nose twitching as tears welled up in the corners of her eyes. Then on a dime a slutty smile grew on her lips across her thick pink lips, her eyes fluttering as she felt her pussy pulse. Tia quickly put her paws beside her head, waved them at Ryan and shook her hips from side to side. Her thick furry ass cheeks clapping to the tune as she sang;

“I am Tia the silly kitty slut!”

“And I love to take human cock up my butt!”

“I was a bratty kitty to my master for weeks!”

“Now his big human dick makes my knees weak!”

“So please master don’t delay, I sang my silly kitty song so give me dick, okay!”

“Again, ordered Ryan as he clapped his hands together like some kind of sultan commanding a servant. Tia’s eyes drooped and her expression got more desperate as she continued;

“I am Tia the *suh*-silly kitty slut!”

“And I love *tuh*... to take human cock up my *bu*-butt!”

“I was a bra-bra... BRATTY KITTY! Please gimme your meat master,” whined Tia. Her pussy throbbed at the awful pleasure that came with humiliating herself for cock.

“*Hmmm*, I don’t know...” Muttered Ryan as he tried to hold back a smile, “Do you really deserve to share a load with your girlfriend?”

“Please gimme me dick, I need it so bad! Tell him to be nice Scarlet, I wore the outfit and sang my silly kitty song. I just want cock so badly, *whaaaaaa!*” Tia was almost in tears and Ryan couldn’t keep going, it would be too cruel. He only wanted to make her really work for it and Tia definitely earned her lunch.

“Come over here, kitty,” said Ryan.

“*Yaaaaaay!*” Cheered Tia, her expression brightening up the second she got permission. She literally jumped on her desk, sending papers, pencils and her monitor tumbling onto the floor.

“Tia, watch it or you’ll ruin your... *Mmmmnn*,” groaned Ryan as Tia’s soft pink lips pressed against his own. She sucked Ryan’s face for a good minute, her tongue teasing his, before she pulled her lips back. Ropes of spit broke between the pair as Tia leaned back, and a big pink kiss mark was left around Ryan’s lips after she finished.

“*Mmwwaah!* I’ll clean it up later, but right now I need this cock!” Moaned Tia as she climbed down the desk and met eyes with a cock crazy scarlet, and like a greedy cat she swiped the cock right out of Scarlet’s mouth with an audible, *POP!*

“*Ahhnnnggg*, *suh*-so much pre...” gurgled Scarlet, rolling around Ryan’s thick discharge. He’d leaked enough pre-cum to nearly fill her stomach and Scarlet was almost grateful that Tia took her favourite cock away before he filled her up like a balloon.

“Now it’s going to be all mine, *mmmnnnnnnhh*,” moaned Tia. She kissed Ryan’s tip, smearing lipstick over his thick cock tip. Her paws rested on Ryan’s thighs as she swallowed his meat just like Scarlet, except Tia was sucking like her life depended on it. So desperate to get her daily allotment of seed.

“Hey Ryan, are you busy?” Asked Missy as she poked her head into the office, “oh, still feeding the girls. Should I come back?”

“Of course not, and you’re free to join if you like,” Ryan paused and looked down, “Tia could use a little help milking me.”

“*Ghuuunnkk!*” Snorted Tia as she started moving faster, impaling her throat with Ryan’s dick.

“Oh yes, just don’t tell Clara. She wants me to abstain until later tonight.” SAid Missy as she placed some folders on Tia’s, “Oh but while I huff your nuts, read over a few of the potential new hires. Clara really wants your opinion.”

“Any interesting applicants?” Asked Ryan as he opened the first folder.

“Oh tonnes, but you can read over them yourself while I suck your dick.”

Missy joined the trio beneath Tia’s desk before Ryan could open the first folder. Three sloppy mouths working his shaft, determined to milk him dry before lunch break was over. Ryan felt like his nuts would be sucked empty before he was done reading the first few words. Yet, if the attached applicant pictures were any indication, things were going to get a lot hotter around the office. Which was good because Ryan could hardly handle the girls in his department, and could really use a few extra keepers to keep everyone satisfied.