ADULT INDUSTRY SYSTEM

Chapter 61

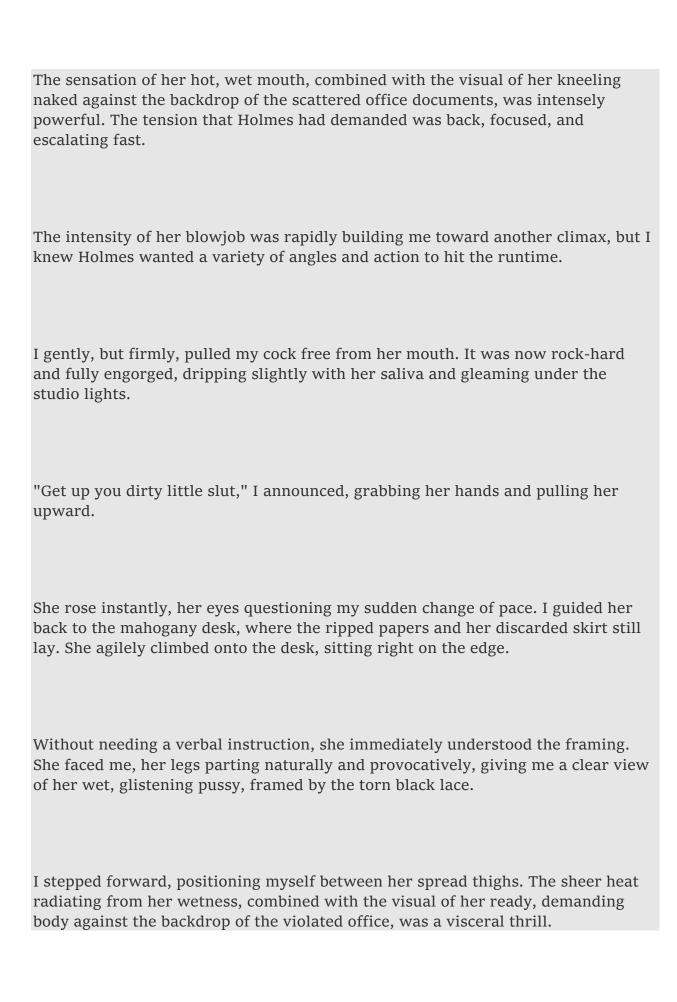
Chapter 61: Chapter 61

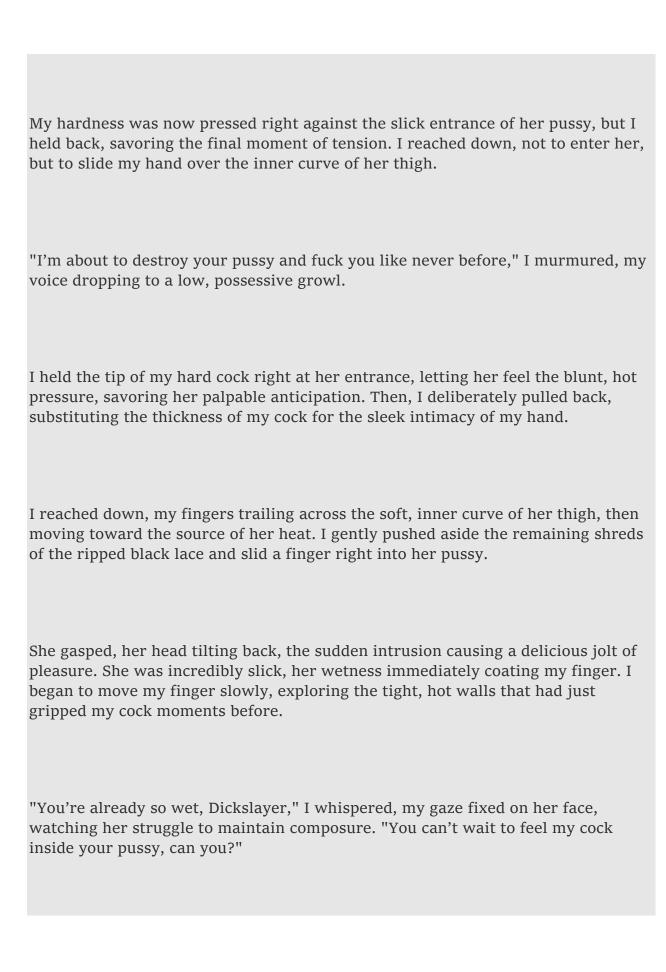
The moment my cock sprang free, she didn't hesitate. She wasn't just servicing me; she was claiming her reward. Dickslayer immediately leaned forward, her mouth already open, her eyes locked on my length with predatory hunger.

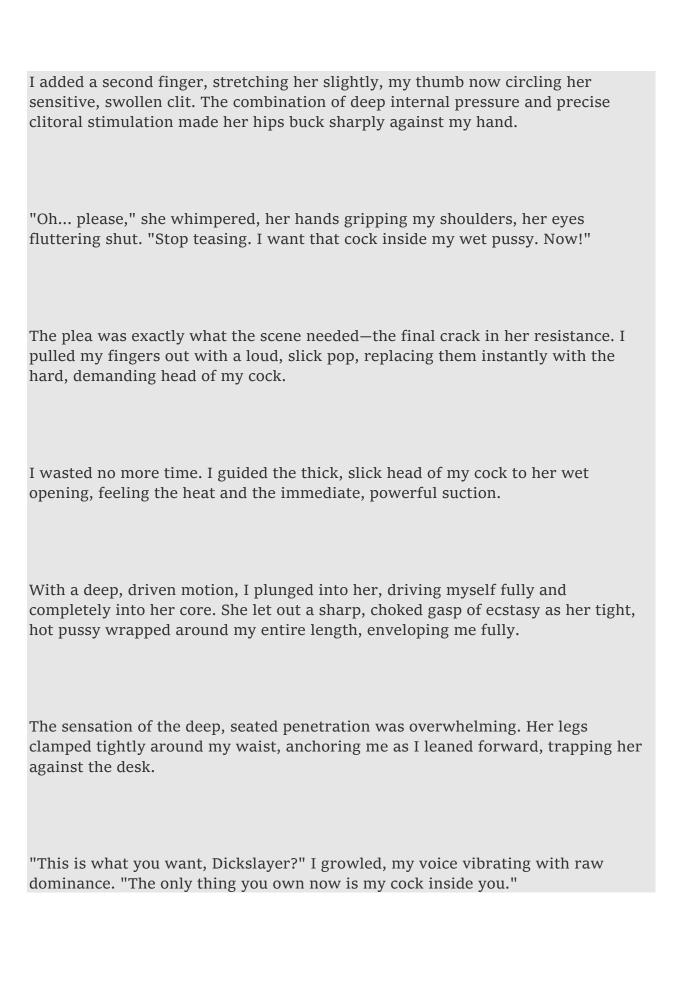
She captured the tip, drawing me in with a warm, wet suction that instantly banished the lingering softness of the previous climax. Her technique was flawless—expert, deliberate, and fully focused on maximizing my pleasure. She worked her jaw, driving her head down to take as much of my length as she could, her tongue swirling around the sensitive head before she drew me deeper.

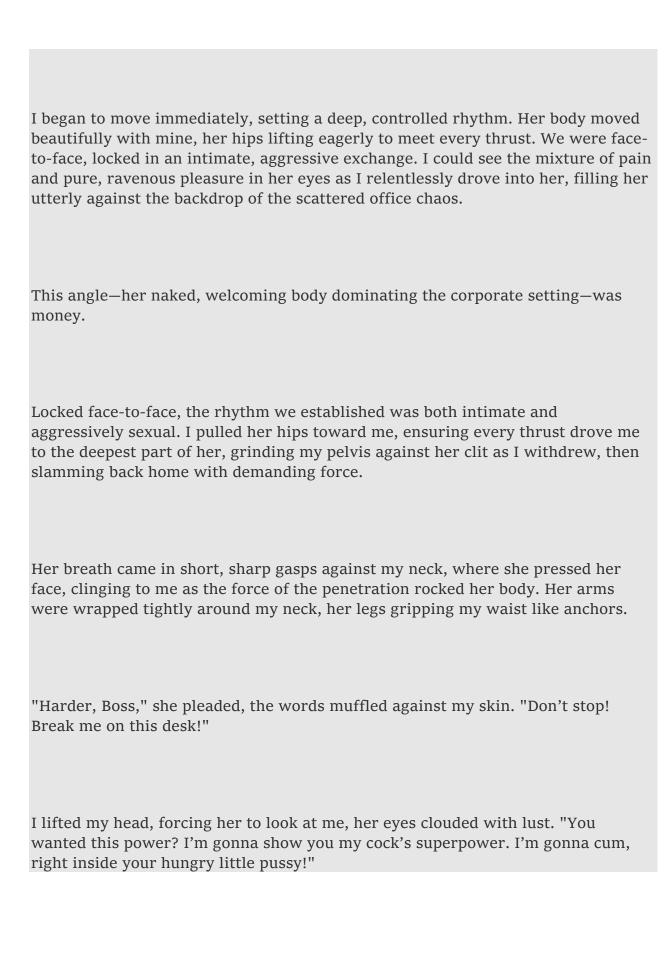
"I'm going to tear that mouth of yours with my cock" I grated out, my hands tangling in her hair, guiding her rhythm but not forcing it. "Every stroke will make you choke."

She paused, pulling back just enough to look up at the camera, her lips slick and glistening. "I love the way your cock tastes in my mouth, Boss," she breathed, her voice a seductive promise before she buried her face in my crotch again, working her throat muscles in a committed effort to deepthroat me.









I drove into her faster, setting a frantic, focused pace. The friction was a glorious, wet heat, the sound of skin slapping skin and the slick suction of our joined bodies echoing loudly in the tension-filled silence of the crew.

We were moving as one chaotic, passionate machine, turning the cold, expensive desk into a hot, vibrant altar of corporate defilement. The relentless, deep penetration was stealing the air from her lungs, bringing her closer and closer to her own frenzied climax.