

The Oce

My knees almost give in, and the guy looks even more confused.

"Are you not feeling well? You look a little pale."

"Just shut up and watch," I snap at him and hit the table with my hand when Lima pushes his st into my pussy. The guy sinks back into the chair and nods quickly. I didn't even know I had this kink before, but it's a whole other thing when somebody uninvolved is watching.

I pull my skirt up a little and put one foot on the table. The red high heel scratches over the wood, but I don't fucking care, because now the guy has a direct view of my pussy and he instantly licks his lips and shifts in his seat. Lima keeps thrusting his st into my pussy and I grind against it, now moaning loudly and grabbing the blouse. With one rip, I pull it apart and like in a bad porn movie, the buttons y everywhere, my red see-through bra bounces with my heavy tits in it.

The guy breathes faster and reaches for his pants, but I hold out my hand.

"Not...just yet!" I exclaim and shriek when Lima uses his tongue to tickle my clitoris. "Tell me...what he should do to me."

"Are you...sure? Wouldn't Mr. Sire mind, I mean..."

"Tell me your fucking horny fantasies and he'll do them to me," I moan and can hardly hold back.

"I really think I shouldn't..." he says, but I can see his bulge forming already.

"Last chance or I'll kick you out." I clench my teeth.

He ghts with himself for a moment, until he nods.

"Pull the skirt over her ass," he says and Lima stands up, takes down my leg and slowly lets the fabric brush over my skin, being so tight it creates some tension and he obviously enjoys it, until my full ass cheeks jiggle with the release of the skirt, once it's over my hips.

Lima looks at the guy to see what he wants next. He seems to enjoy this as much as I do.

"Now sit on the desk and spread your legs wide," he says and Lima picks me up, drops me onto the wood and pulls my knees apart, giving the guy probably the deepest insight of a pussy he has ever had.

I swiftly look at his name tag. Alan. "Tell him what he should do to me, Alan," I sigh and his bulge is so big by now, I'm sure it's painful in that suit.

"Take..." He looks around the desk. "Take that ruler and insert it into her pussy."

Lima takes the twelve-inch ruler and places it at my pussy. Slowly, he inserts it and watches Alan's face, just as I do. His eyes grow big, the further Lima pushes it in. I'm sure this would somehow hurt a normal human, so I don't judge him for his surprise. When there's just about an inch left, Lima grabs it tightly and starts fucking me with it rapidly. I moan and grind against it, leaning my back against Lima's chest, reaching back for his neck. Is this pleasurable for me because it's Lima doing it? It's no monster ruler, after all...

"You're one dirty slut, who would have thought," Alan says under his breath, opening his zipper.

"Don't touch yourself yet," I snap at him and he nods, just takes his dick out which is so tiny compared to all the monster dick I have had.

"Pull it out and lick it," Alan says and Lima eagerly does so, pulls the ruler out and doesn't hesitate for one second, before he greedily licks my juices o the wood while looking into my eyes. "Now turn around, get on your knees."

I sit up and kneel on the table, present Alan my ass while I look intently at Lima, whose eyes alone are fucking me right now.

"Pull her ass apart."

Lima keeps standing in front of me, grabbing my ass cheeks and pulling them apart, while my face is painfully close to his crotch.

"Insert your ngers into her ass and pull it apart," Alan groans and Lima does so, I sigh at the feeling. "I... I badly want to lick her."

"No," Lima threatens with a low voice, "you only get to watch, no touching."

"Then you do it. Lie on your back underneath her and lick her pussy, while you fuck her ass with your ngers."

Lima does so, I have to spread my legs a little further to lower my pussy, Lima immediately starts eating away at me and I grind against him, while he lets three of his ngers slide in and out of my ass.

Alan can't take it any longer and judging by his groans and yelps, he's de nitely jacking o . I open Lima's pants and his cock comes jumping up right at my face, I instantly take him between my lips and start sucking.

When Alan realizes this, he pauses.

"Stop. Put her on the table again," he groans and we change positions again, my back is now on the table, sideways, so he can watch. "Slap her face with your dick."

Lima looks at me and I slightly nod, so he gently slaps his cock against my cheek.

"Harder," Alan moans and Lima is hesitant, but I smile and wink at him. So Lima does and the more he slaps me, the hornier I get. This is fucking hot.

"Harder!" Alan yells and I moan in pleasure to make Lima agree, so he keeps hitting my face with his dick. "Now face-fuck the hell out of that bitch!"

Lima pulls me to the edge of the table and I bend my head down, opening my mouth wide. Lima spears into my throat and holds onto my shoulders, while ramming away. Alan can't hold it anymore and orgasms, while he keeps watching us go. Lima goes on for so long, Alan keeps watching and commenting how hot this is, until Lima pulls out.

"Where?" he asks and looks at me, but I point to Alan.

"Her face, her boobs, everywhere," he says with his tongue half out and it's almost funny.

So Lima spritzes his cum all over my face and body— the amount like a cheap porn movie, again— making Alan climax into his hand the second time.

When Lima's done, he helps me up and gently pulls me into his chest, so my back is against him. We both look at Alan.

"This was... so fucking unreal," he exclaims, and I chuckle.

"Well, maybe it was," I say, and he frowns. "You would de nitely lose your job if it was real. Oh and... never talk to a woman like that again, you hear me?" I point at him. "She's not the bitch or slut if *you're* the one with the dirty fantasy, idiot."

He stammers something, but I just point to the door and turn around, pulling Lima between my legs. When the doors fall shut again, I wrap my arms around his neck and pull him close.

"Didn't you need to sign some papers?" Lima remembers, and I laugh out.

"They have been lying around for how long now? Also, I don't even have the authority. I'll tell Des though."

"Makes sense, I guess." Lima shrugs.

"So, when are you going to fuck me for real?" I whisper, and he chuckles.

"Whenever you want me to," he answers, and I smile.

"What if I want you to treat me like you did before?" I tilt my head. "Like I was yours to command?"

"Then I'll do that," he replies, "but this would mean you'll never know when it'll hit you."

"That's the point." I cross my legs behind his, making his cock push against my pussy, causing me to moan and grind against it. "I want you to treat me like that dirty slut that idiot was referring to."

"Then why didn't you want him to call you that?" Lima asks in confusion.

"Because he didn't have my consent. You do now," I reply and Lima slowly nods.

"Then I can't wait to ravage you," he says with a low voice and I get goosebumps all over my body.