

Putting In Her Overtime

The warm, thick semen flooded the office girl's innards as her fellatio came to a head. She made little mousey squeaks as she rhythmically suckled on her boss's massive cock, guzzling down the torrenting cum like her job depended on it. Her stomach stretched and bloated with semen until it could stretch no more.

The pink-haired office girl bobbed her head back and forth enthusiastically, servicing the two-foot long cock sheathed halfway down her neck. She felt the virile substance depositing itself straight into her stomach. Soft mewling noises accentuated the sound of gushing liquid, and the cum receptacle shifted uncomfortably on her knees, nearly ninety pounds heavier now.

She slowly widened her eyes as she felt incredible pressure in her stomach. Her mind blared with alerts that she was too full, that her petite body was at max capacity. Unwilling to relent and end the intimate moment, she continued to service her boss under a cheap office desk. Fuller and fuller she became, with each and every moment demonstrating she could hold more than she previously thought possible.

Finally, release came as all the cum in her stomach gorged into her digestive tracts. Still gulping down the baby batter she found relief as her boss's cum blasted out her sphincter. The cum splattered against the desk backing and pooled around her feet. The air became thick with the smell of ammonia, the quality of healthy semen, the girl thought to herself. Now, with each rhythmic burst of cum entering her, just as much cum was expunged.

She thought herself like an extension of cock as she deposited dozens of gallons of semen onto the floor. On and on, the pink haired girl gave head, the long night just beginning.

OH
GOD!
I'M TOO
FULL!

I CAN'T HOLD
IN ALL HER CUM!
~ FUCK!
IT'S SHOOTING
OUT MY ASS!

