

Story written by Zacku123 - Concept by YogurP

The Office

The light flicked on when a cute dame walked into the small room filled with book reports scattered along the many tables displayed by the walls. She had reached over a table to retrieve the special blue folder, but the paper underneath her shoe caused her to slip and lose her balance. The woman toppled over countless documents that weren't exactly sorted just yet. The papers were gliding around in the small room as she tried to sit herself up within the mess she made. The girl took a second to inhale deeply which usually calmed her nerves, but the blue folder that she came in for had been mixed in with the others on the floor. Matilde reached over to grab the folder. It was now empty from the documents that were stored inside. They were the very same documents that her boss requested her to retrieve. Now she had to go into his office and let him know that it's been scattered with the others. Matilde used the table to her side to stand up from the floor. She made sure that her long dress-skirt wasn't wrinkled when she was standing. Matilde had to look presentable for her boss, even though she didn't really care about her looks. The young woman walked

over the papers to enter the room where her boss was located. The back of the chair was facing her direction when she closed the door behind her. He must have been looking out the window like he usually did. They were on the fourth floor which wasn't too shabby, but the building was always filled with Goons and Peepers. Matilde had to be on full alert when entering the building, and especially leaving at night.

The young woman sat down on the somewhat comfortable velvet chair that was usually used by the clients. Her desk was in the other room to greet said-clients, but she had something to discuss with her superior. The young woman coughed into her fist to get his attention, but she knew that he was well aware of her presence. The chair slowly started to turn around with the familiar wooden face coming into picture. Sid's wooden face looked happy to see the girlie he hired a couple of weeks ago. The smile however faded when the blue folder was no where to be found on her person. The eyebrows on his face had went up a little to show his confused expression.

“Lemme guess, you tripped and knocked the papers all over the place?” Sid placed his little wooden hands against the desk as he leaned in a little. He was staring

directly at her which would of freaked anyone out, but she was already use to his presence.

“I-I didn’t mean too. It’s these darn heels that I’m wearing. I’m not use to ‘em.” Matilde reached down to touch the heel that she was referring too, but that didn’t seem to get Sid’s interest at all.

“Listen Matilde. Ya been workin’ unda’ my wing for a little while now. This isn’t exactly the first time ya’s caused a scene in the other room. Is there something going on at home? Or are one of the greasers downstairs given you’s trouble? If so, I can handle them easily. Just tell me and I’ll go deal’s with them personally. Man to Man.” Sid gave her a smile but she didn’t seem to be break character.

“No, sir. I wasn’t exactly paying attention to my surroundings, so I slipped on some paper. I’ll go restock the documents in an orderly fashion.” Matilde pushed herself off the comfortable chair to get started, but the sound of Sid’s little fist hitting the table caught her attention. “Please, sit down. We have more to discuss. The papers that were in the blue document weren’t even that important. I just wanted to double check something’s to see if my hunch was right.” Sid leaned back against his chair as his wooden eyelids lowered. He waited until the young woman sat back down to hear what he had to say. *“You have been watching me, haven’t you?”* said the

man trapped in the dummy's small frame.

"S-Sir?" she didn't exactly understand, but he was right about her spying on him from time to time.

"It's prolly my fault for not lockin' the door sometimes. So I'm not upset with ya's in that sense. I just want to know why you did it? Why ya catch me doing what I do at night?" Sid said with his wooden eyes staring directly at her chest.

"I-...I don't know what you're talking about." Matilde was beginning to feel hot, hot from being stared at by her boss, but also hot from knowing she was caught.

"Do you get a kick out of me playin' with my long penis? Huh? Like I said, I'm not upset or anything. I just want to know, why?" Sid hopped off of his chair to walk in front of his large desk. The dummy was dressed in a fancy suit that most men wore in this era. The black pants that looked professional. The top was stitched by a talented tailor that lived across the street. The fedora he was sporting increased the charisma that he already possessed.

"I-I believe you're mistaken! W-Why would I sneak into your office to w-watch you do something like that? That's just absurd!" Matilde was blushing and avoiding eye contact with him. These were signs that she was already lying to him which only made her look more

cute. The dame turned away to look at the books that were sitting on the shelf. One of them had to do about sex and the different positions to increase the vitality in a couple.

“Tryna’ avoid the question? That’s okay. You know I’m good at investgatin’ since we’re apart of that business. But, let’s test this my Frau. I am going to hop on my desk here and pull it out. If ya isn’t interested, you can walk out that door and sort those files in the other room. The very same ones that you scattered everywhere, probably.” Sid was already climbing onto the desk to get it started, but what made him smile was the fact that he didn’t hear her get up. She was still sitting there, waiting for the other outcome before making up her mind.

“...” she stared at him as he finally sat down on the desk with his little legs hanging loose from the edge.

“If ya’s are interested...then maybe we can have a little fun together. We have been very exhausted from the boys in blue hassling us for information. It’s their fault for not being as great as us, cause we’re a great team. What do you say, Mati? Do you want...to have some fun?” Sid took hold of the small zipper to slowly tug down. The look on her face was already giving away the answer, but he wanted her to say it with those soft lips that she

possessed.

“...I...” Matilde’s hands were resting on her knees. The grip on the long skirt was starting to show because of the many wrinkles that were forming around her fingertips. The woman’s heart was pounding heavily within her bosom. She was curious, very curious to see what his phallus looked like. The only time she caught him was when his back was facing her. She knew exactly what he was doing because of the familiar grunts and groans that her neighbor’s make back at home when they got loud at night.

“Curious? Come ‘ere. Use them lovely gams to be by my side for this...special interaction with each other.” Sid had finally plucked the cock out from the hole of his pants. It was thick but not hard like the rest of his body. It looked almost, human. This was making Matilde feel very strange from just the sight alone. She wanted to touch it, to feel it caress her palms...and her lips.

“W-What are we d-doing? We neva’ done anything l-like this befo’.” Sid placed a hand over her lips to quiet herself down. She rarely let that accent come out. The girl was flustered in more ways than one at this point.

“Mati, come ‘ere. The look in your eyes gives ya’s away. Don’t fight it.” Sid was stroking his dick at this point which was making it grow bigger, sturdier.

“B-But...” Matilde’s lips were quivering. The size

was indeed growing to the point that her legs were beginning to feel a little weakish. She slowly stood up from the chair to test out her own strength. So far so good since she was still standing up. The young woman walked over to her boss to see the thick member a little closer.

“Atta girl! I knew ya’s wanted to touch this dingy every since I caught ya watching me. Lemme tell ya something you already know, these picture frames I have can reflect. So I did know you’s was watching me beat my...meat a couple of times. *Why else do you think I lasted longer?*” Sid’s voice broke up into a laugh when he admitted that to her.

“Y-You knew?” she took a step back from being discovered. It was true that she always longed to see what his cock looked like. All she could hear was him masturbating behind his desk, but the thought of seeing his cock had been etched into her mind. He was a magical dummy that was brought back to life, but the thought of him having a dick to play with boggled her mind.

“*Lemme allow you to take a spin on it. Here, put ya’s hand around it. Think of it as...a sort of experiment. Is it wood...or made of wood? Ha ha.*” Sid released his cock from his hand so that it lowered down on it’s own, but it was still thick and twitching.

“S-Should we e-even be doing this? W-What if someone walks in?” Matilde was staring at the fat cock in front of her, but she was also preoccupied about the possible outcome of someone walking in one them. The offer was tempting, but she didn’t want to be seen by anyone that she knew. This city was cold like the night when it came to trust. Matilde knew that she could trust Sid with her life, but when it came to something like this, she just didn’t know.

“I slipped the sign out front earlier. I was going to beat myself off anyways so it’s tha’ perfect chance. We’re all alone up here.” Sid gently placed his hand around her wrist to lower her down as much as he could. Matilde was the one that went down on her knees by herself. The girl was kneeling in front of the large penis that kept moving on it’s own. It must have been from the heartbeat, or the phantom one that lurked somewhere inside his wooden chest.

“A-Are you sure...it’s okay?” Matilde slowly moved her hand up so that she could take hold of the mighty dick that was in her path. It was soft and extremely warm for someone without a living body. Matilde was impressed with how smooth it was around the shaft, especially around the helm of his cock. *“S-Soft.”* she said with a cute voice.

“Tha’ feels real good, Mati.” said Sid. The dummy

had kept a careful eye on her. He didn't want her to jerk it too hard for her first time due to being completely nervous.

“Why is it like *this* when the rest of you is..”

“..wood? Beats me, but it helps ease some of the tension from my cursed body. It's a pretty big size for someone my, height. Eh?” Sid carefully reached over to move his wooden fingers through her hair. She didn't seem to mind it at all. The woman was more fascinated that his cock was more human than anything else in the room.

Matilde lifted his shaft up to see a pair of balls hanging low. The wooden dummy didn't have to say a thing to initiate the next act. She carefully placed her hand underneath the sack to take it into her possession. It was pretty thick and warm, which also didn't make sense since the rest of his body was cool to the touch. Matilde was gently groping and squeezing his sack with her left hand, while her right hand continued to stroke the dick that caught her fascination first. Each gentle pump that she applied to the long shaft was done with extreme caution. The last thing she wanted was to rip the puppet's dick clean off from yanking too hard. But it was just right for Sid. He was quite enjoying himself since he didn't have to do anything else at this point.

The dick continued to pulse in her hand as she stroked it a little faster now. Something about this special event was causing her to be pulled into this lustful desire to please him. Sid didn't know it, but she was also feeling extremely horny from just being this close to something this big. Matilde wasn't big on men because she was more interested in her studies and work. She thought that she would have been more refined and reluctant to do something like this, but here she was, beating her boss off with her very own hand.

The Detective in the room had decided to try the next best thing with his lovely assistant that was clearly an amateur in this kind of thing. He gently lowered her head down to his lap so that her face was as close to his dick as possible. The scent that was coming off of him was a mixture of a freshly cut wood and manly sweat that had built up from her own hand movements. It was probably because she was stroking his meat raw without any kind of spit or lubrication in general. Sid glanced down at the cute girl to see the blush appearing across her face. She had a sense of what he wanted to have done next, but she wasn't exactly ready for that part just yet. Just stroking his manly dick was enough for now.

“What’s ‘da matter, Mati? Can’t step into the world of fun and adventures?” Sid was trying to persuade her to use that mouth, but she wasn’t exactly ready for it yet.

“N-No...I-...I just can’t do that. It’s...not right.”

Matilde looked away from the dick. She knew that if she kept staring at it while stroking it fast, she would eventually succumb to her own desires and have a taste for herself.

“Lemme tell ya something, moll. The cravin’ you are feeling is natural! Right now, you’re prolly fighting off the urge to have a little taste. Am I right?” Sid sat up a little closer so that he could look down at her.

“M-Maybe...but I’m just not r-ready for that kind of thing. Isn’t this...enough?” she said with the blush growing darker on her face.

“How about this? I’ll play with you first...then you come back to playing with me? Then when you feel comfortable enough...we can play with each other?” Sid was coming his little wooden fingers through her hair as he said this. This was to try and soothe her nervousness away so that she could be more open for discussion on the topic. He really wanted to have some fun with her, but he wasn’t going to push her if she wasn’t exactly ready for this kind of thing. He had Class when it came to the ladies.

“W-What...do you have in mind?” she said while

turning her head to face her boss.

“I knew you’d be a little interested!” Sid said with a sly lift of his eyebrows.

“W-Well?”

“Why don’t you let go of my piece here and I can get started?” Sid pointed down at his dick that she was still stroking with quite a grip.

“R-Right!” Matilde gently removed her hand from the throbbing cock. It was still pulsing when it was left to stand on it’s own. Some pre-cum was starting to leak out from the tip which caught her fascination. *“Did I...do that?”* she asked before poking the clear liquid.

“You got that right! Ya got that right, Mati.” Sid hopped off of the desk while she was distracted with the gooey substance on her fingers. The silence that he mastered in this tiny body was useful when investigating out in the world, but in here, it proved to have another use as well.

The small frame body quickly walked behind the woman that was bent over the desk. She was still examining the clear substance on her fingers to notice what he was currently doing. Sid had lifted up her skirt to get between her legs to position himself. It was dark in there. Sid took a moment to inhale the pure womanly scent that was radiating from that area. It was so

intoxicating for him to be this close to a woman's nether region while in this form. He gently placed his hands along her inner thighs which caused her body to jolt up. She couldn't believe that her boss snuck under her long skirt while she was distracted. Matilde was going to say something about this manner but something inside stopped her. She felt frozen from his little touches that he applied to her long (for him) thick legs. She was shivering at this point from being too nervous while overthinking. Matilde was able to feel his hands move up towards her bum. She was concerned about the scent that she might be giving off since she was walking around a lot today for her job. Matilde glanced to the back to see no one else. I guess that was a good thing in case anybody were to walk in on them. But Sid reassured her that they were alone with the front door locked.

The woman felt something long and hard press against her sensitive location down below. She was wondering if this was his dick since it was pointy, but there was no way that he could be that high without the use of a chair or stool. The only other thing was his wooden hands or...his nose.

"S-Sid?" Mati turned around with her blush

growing even more noticeable. “W-What are you d-doing down t-there?!”

“Shh...you’re interrupting a good part of my investigation!” Sid said from below her long plain skirt.

“W-What investigation?” she asked with her voice breaking up a little.

“*The scent that ya’s is giving me...is divine.*” he said before inhaling another load of her womanly smell into his wooden nostrils. Sid was at the point of losing himself to his manly desires. He really wanted to just climb up and slide his cock into her pussy. But he wanted her to feel good and be more opened before they got to that part of the night. Although he was technically her boss, he didn’t want to make her feel uncomfortable in any way possible. Sid just pulled her panties down a little so that he could get a better whiff of the warm scent that she was producing. “*So divine.*”

“*I-I’m startin’ to feel a little...s-strange down there. I-Is this a good thing?*” she asked him as he continued to sniff the warm fabric in his face.

“*Yes...it’s a good thing. Are you...feeling anything else? Am I being too harsh or forceful?*” he had asked while his hands moved up to her warm cheeks above.

“*N-No! I-I mean...I’m okay. It’s just...I’ve never had someone...so concentrated on sniffing me down there. It’s a little...awkward.*” Matilde took a deep breath to hold in

some of her lustful desires. She didn't want to have that side of her leak out if she could do something about it.

“Good! I didn't want you to feel...scared or hurt.” Sid ended up pulling her black panties down past her legs. The touch of wetness from the middle of her panties meant that she was feeling rather horny as well. That was a good sign for Sid to start acting more masculine with the beautiful woman that he was going to have sex with very shortly.

“S-Sid?” Matilde felt something long move against her sensitive lips below. They were already wet from excreting her own love juice when she was stroking his dick earlier. Sid had continued to lick the cute lips that were in his face, but his tongue was still wood with not much heat or saliva coming from it.

“Ya taste good, Mati. I'm really enjoying this!” Sid had shoved his face into her pussy which broke her concentration.

“A-Ah!” Matilde bit her bottom lip because she felt his tongue wiggle deeper inside her tight tunnel. “I-It feels weird..”

The small puppet squirmed his tongue along the right side of her pussy's lips while his hands cupped her ass. He was beginning to lose himself to his lustful desires because she was slowly starting to cave into the

sensual feelings as well. He knew that if he continued to do this with her, she'd succumb to her lust and beg for something more intimate and wild. That was the Jackpot that Sid was trying to obtain.

"I-It's so wet...down there." said Matilde.

"It's all you...Mati. The only part of me that gets wet, is my cock! Ya's is the one causing all this flow to slide into my mouth." Sid said with a proud tone in his voice.

"Y-You like that?" she said with her body tensing up.

"I do!" Sid was moving his head up again to please her pussy with his tongue. It may have been flat and wooden, but it was big enough to cause some serious damage to her sensitive spots.

"A-Ah! S-Sid...t-that...a-area..I-Is..." Matilde was at a loss for words when his tongue continued to lap around the entrance to her tight pink tunnel before entering. This was causing more of her lady juice to spill out for him to enjoy in his mouth and on his wooden face.

The man in the puppet's body finally pulled back his punches because of how her body was reacting to his touches. Her legs were beginning to give out while she stood next to the desk that belonged to her boss. The assistant felt him lift her skirt again so that he

could step away, but he didn't lower it back down. Sid left it up so that he could admire the cute ass that she was hiding each day in these dang long skirts. The puppet walked over to the chair that she was sitting on earlier. He climbed up to sit down with his cock still sticking out. Matilde took a moment to regain her composure before she could face him again. She was going to try and pull her skirt back down to fix it, but he stopped her. The woman couldn't understand why he wanted to have her ass exposed for his perverted enjoyment. Matilde turned around to face the small puppet that was basically eating her pussy just a few seconds ago.

“Do you feel, more relaxed?” Sid asked with his hand stroking his cock in a teasing manner. He knew that she was staring at it. The moment she turned around, her eyes were locked on the hardest non-wood piece of wood he had on him.

“I do feel a little better. But...I don't think I'd be good at...that.” Mati placed her hand up to her mouth to insinuate what he wanted her to do earlier.

“Trust me! Ya's will be a true dame with 'da mouth of yours! See how excited it is to be in your presence? Come on!” Sid tapped his dick a few times to show how thick and bounce it was.

“I-If you think I can...then...okay.” Matilde took a deep breath before walking over to her boss, Sid.

She carefully tugged her skirt up a little so that her knees were exposed. The woman lowered herself to be in front of him with her lips quivering. This was the first time that she was going to please him in this manner, hell, please him in anyway besides jerking him off a few minutes ago. Slowly, she leaned her head in closer so that her soft lips were inches away from the pulsing cock that seemed to have a mind of it's own. It kept moving without the help of Sid, who was excited to see how much she's grown closer to it. The puppet's eyelids went down when he felt her mouth take hold of the tip of his penis. This special feeling, a feeling he hadn't felt in many years, was like the cherry on top of a special cake that was baked just for him. The young woman lowered her head down so that she was able to take in more of his cock. The taste coming from it wasn't bitter nor sweet. It was something she hadn't had the pleasure of tasting before in her entire life. But the only thing she took notice about it, was that it wasn't made out of wood like the rest of his body and that it didn't taste bad at all.

“Mm.” she let out while sucking a little harder.

“Tha’s the stuff right there.” Sid was relaxing on the comfortable chair while his assistant continued to blow his dick with her inexperienced mouth. She was trying to get the groove of this, but it was harder than she thought. The tip of his cock kept hitting the back of her throat which made her feel a little uncomfortable. Matilde didn’t want to say anything though because she really didn’t want to stop. She wanted to suck his dick until he praised her again.

“Mm!” Matilde began to squeeze his sack below to give it some attention. It wasn’t enough to make it unpleasing for him. He was petting her head softly as she kept moving her head up and down in his lap. This was a dream come true for Sid. The last time he got a shiner like this was when he was a classy man in his youthful years.

“You’re getting...pretty good there. Keep this up and I’ll end up popping real soon.” Sid said with his eyes opening up a little.

“Gak!” Matilde shoved his dick further down her mouth so that it entered the back of her throat. The moment it went deeper, she lost it and began coughing roughly into his cock. She tried to pull back but his hand kept her down there still. Matilde struggled a little but this was pleasing Sid more than her usual cock sucking technique that she performed moments ago.

Matilde's tongue was moving all around as she coughed into his junk. She was finally able to pull her mouth away from his long dick when he removed his hand from the back of her head. The young woman stared at him with saliva connecting her lips to the tip of his meaty phallus. "W-What was...that?" she asked him while wiping the spit off her face.

"Sorry doll. I couldn't exactly controls myself just then. Are you alright?" Sid did feel a little bad about doing that to her so unexpectedly, but it felt so good to be that naughty again with a cute novice such as herself.

"I-I'm okay. J-Just warn me...next time. I don't want to...excrete my food on you if I gag like that again." Matilde placed a hand on her stomach. She hadn't eaten since lunch and it was already getting pretty late in the night.

"Noted! Are ya finished or can you keep sucking it?" Sid started to stroke his dick again so that it wasn't left alone for too long. The cock was excreting more of the sweet clear looking pre-cum that she witnessed earlier.

"See? It misses ya already. C'mon back down here and continue with that cute mouth of yours."

"O-Okay. I-I'll continue." Matilde adjusted herself so that she would be more comfortable when leaning down again. The only thing that was giving her pain was how her neck was being positioned when her head

was hanging low. Matilde extended her tongue out to scoop some of the cum off the tip of his cock. The taste was different than the fleshy dick already. It tingled her mouth to where she immediately took his dick in again. The sloppy sounds that she was making was reminding him of the pro-skirts that worked the streets at night.

“N-Now tha’s the stuff right ‘ere!” Sid had leaned back against the chair when she finally took over the blowjob scene again. He was admiring how quickly her personality changed when she had a chance to sample his goods. The puppet parted his legs a little to get more comfortable.

“Mm!” the young girl had a hand at the base of his cock. She was stroking that part of him while sucking the tip of his dick with some powerful suction. Whatever it was that sparked this side of her, it did quite a number. Matilde was determined to get more of his delicious cum to be released as soon as possible. She continued to bob her head up and down with her hand stroking his large cock.

“M-Mati...this is wonderful.”

“S-So good.” she said when she pulled her mouth away from his cock to catch her breath. The movement from her hand had increased which made the sloppy jerking sounds more noticeable. She just wanted to milk his sack to get another glorious taste of his cum.

Something about it was driving her crazy.

“Savvy.” he said under his soft breath.

Matilde was starting to slow herself down. She didn't want to burn herself out too quickly. Especially since this was technically the first time she had a dick in her mouth. All of this was new to her, yet exciting.

The young woman looked up at him to see the expressions he was making. It was funny because he wasn't exactly making a lot. His mouth would slide down while his eye brows shot up higher than usual. Matilde thought it was a little cute to see that side of him while she sucked his throbbing cock. The hand that cupped his balls had finally released the grip. She was more concerned with the long shaft that she was pleasing with her mouth. Matilde would often wiggle her tongue underneath the sensitive head to see if that had any kind of reaction. Only low gasps and moans came out of his mouth when she did this to him. She decided to trail her wet tongue against the flat surface of the tip to see if it did something else for Sid. Bingo! Sid's expression immediately changed when she applied the pressure against that one focal point. His eyes closed tightly with his mouth barely parting open. Matilde was grinding her hands around his dick in a twirling motion. As she did this, her mouth continued

to cover the tip of his cock to send insane amounts of pleasure through out his tiny frame.

“*M-Mati! I-I’s is going to..*” Sid tried to warn her, but he wasn’t having a hard time controlling himself too. The puppet gritted his wooden white teeth when the powerful wave of cum shot up into her mouth. So much had been released from his tiny body that caught her off guard.

“Gak!?” Matilde pulled away from his dick which allowed more of his white junk to splash all over her face. Sid shot a couple of rounds until nothing was left to expel.

“*Mati? Are ya’s okay?*” he asked the cum-covered woman.

“*R-Really? S-Sid! It’s in my hair and on my top!*” Matilde tugged on her cute shirt to see the thick cum scattered along the breast area. She tried to brush it off but all that did was smear into the fabric. Matilde sat there on her knees with a unhappy look on her face.

“*Sorry doll. I honestly didn’t think ya would of pulled away from that! You got to believe me!*” Sid was trying to hold in his laughter. It was truly a sight to behold. A young attractive woman covered in his cum that came from this cursed body of his. “*Do you want to stop? Cause I can keep going.*” he said with his eye brows moving up

and down quickly.

“I-I can’t continue in this. I’m filthy.” Mati started to unbutton her top so that she could remove it. The thought barely crossed her mind that her boss was about to see her in her undergarments. *“A-Actually, this is fine.”*

“Remove it.” he said straight and quick.

“B-But...”

“Matilde, I was sniffing your panties earlier. Why should you shy away from this? Think about it, will ya?” Sid tapped his wooden head at that point.

“I suppose you’re right. I’m just...not use to this kind of thing.” Matilde continued to unbutton her top so that she could remove the filthy clothing. She was also going to use it to wipe off some of the cum that was still on her face. He didn’t seem to have any sort of rags or tissues on his desk or shelves from the look of it.

“It’s my turn to play with you again. So you can sit beside me while I get to work.” he said while staring directly at her perky chest that was hidden behind the black bra.

“F-Fine. But...what will you do?” Mati got up from the floor to sit back down on the chair that he was currently on. Sid scooted over to the armrest to make room for her. She was sitting there with her chest so close to him.

"I'm going to see what these knockouts look like." he said before tugging her black bra down. This allowed her perky breast to finally see the light of the room.

"S-Sid!" she said with her blush returning. This was truly embarrassing for her. But she had done something quite out of character already. There wasn't any point in stopping now.

"Heh heh. Look at 'em!" Sid moved in closer so that he could put his mouth around one of her nipples.

"D-Don't bite them." she said softly.

"I won't...at least...not too hard." Sid said as he moved his hand over to the other breast to play with. He wanted her to experience this new world; a world where you can have fun and be naughty without any sort of repercussion.

"Okay.." Mati said while looking away to avert his eyes.

Sid was dragging his tongue along her nipple to see what kind of effect it had on her body. Something was happening cause her legs kept moving about every single time he did it. She just couldn't sit still when his mouth was over her cute tit. Matilde nearly jumped up when she felt his cool hand move down to her legs. She felt her long skirt get tugged upward so that her black panties were revealed once again. Sid trailed his

wooden fingers along the sensitive area that made her body shiver from pleasure. She couldn't do anything about her body because it was new to her. Matilde had pleased herself before within the privacy of her home, but this was entirely different. She just couldn't get how he was able to do so much to her body with only a few moves being displayed here.

“S-Sid?” softly, Matilde said his name.

The puppet didn't answer back because he was concentrating on making her body feel great. His tiny hand had slid into her black panties to feel the softness of her lips. They were extra sensitive because she was rather horny herself. The girl looked back down to see exactly what he was doing. Sid, was staring up at her with her perky breast still in his mouth. He kept sucking on it with his teeth wrapped around her nipple. Sid applied pressure around it, but it wasn't enough to actually cause any kind of harm or break the skin. It was just enough to get a cute squeal to escape her cute lips. Matilde's body was shivering all over from his simple touches. The clit had been poked, rubbed and tapped on by his hand. That part, that single part of her body was sending shock waves of immense pleasure through out her entire form. Sid knew what he was

doing because of the cute faces that she was making when trying to hold it in.

“C’mon Mati. Don’t fight this. If you’re enjoyin’ yourself this much, then sing. Sing with that beautiful voice of ya’s!” Sid said before sliding his fingers into her drenched vagina.

“A-Ah! I-It feels...a-amazing. M-My body feels...tingly all over!” Matilde looked into his eyes as his tongue licked the second breast that was being groped earlier.

“I’m glad! I’m glad you is liking this as much as I am! Hell...enjoying is a better word for this.” Sid opened his mouth as wide as he could to put the second breast in. He bit down again but with more pressure this time. This caused Matilde’s back to arch because of how great it felt to be teased and pleased at the same time.

“S-So good!” she cried out on the chair.

The man trapped in the puppet’s body was showing her some moves alright. The girl just couldn’t sit still with how well he was moving his fingers around her sensitive clit. She was so close to cumming herself because of how great it felt to have him do this sort of thing to her body. Matilde felt him climb on top of her lap so that he could focus more on her breasts. The nipples had harden because of how turned on she

currently was. Sid placed one in his mouth to play with while his hands showed more attention to the other.

This wasn't giving her as much pleasure when compared to him playing with her clit, but it was still enough to get her moaning in his office. Sid loved her voice when it reached that certain high pitch. It was like music to his wooden ears.

The young woman nearly cried out from the over exposure of pleasure coursing through out her body. She was close to breaking contact with him but her body felt so weak in the legs. Matilde finally had the courage to push him off, but she didn't meant to use so much force. Sid flew off the chair and landed on the red rug that was down below. She quickly got up to check on her boss.

"A-Are you okay?! I-I didn't mean to do that! Sid? Boss?" Matilde was really worried about him, but he was just fine.

"Atta' girl! That's how you get a bloke off of ya if he starts actin' fresh down at the bar." Sid sat up to show Mati that he was actually okay. Sure he'd act tough from time to time with bravado, but this wasn't one of those times.

"I'm so sorry, Sid. What if I cracked your head open

like a melon?" she asked while gently placing a hand on his face.

"If that happened, then I need to be careful around ya!" he began to laugh in which she joined in soon after.

"Silly." Mati smiled, but the smile soon faded away when she saw how hard his dick was once again. It was standing up tall for another round with her.

"Care to take another go?" Sid asked with his eyes lowered a little.

"D-Didn't you c-cum a lot just now? H-How can you be ready for another one?!" Matilde was fascinated once again by how quick he was able to grow hard in such a short time. She ended up poking the long shaft with her finger to see if it was actually thick.

"How about we do somethin' different this time? Do you feel like goin' for a ride?" Sid asked her.

"You don't have a car though. Nor do I since this town is rather packed with them already." Matilde didn't get what he meant, which was another charm she possessed.

"Yeah, I'm the silly one." Sid pointed at his cock with his eyebrow shooting up. *"Take it for a ride, sweetie."*

"Y-You mean..?" Matilde placed a hand over to her mouth when she finally realized what he meant

there.

“That’s right! Sit on my dick and ride away.” Sid patted his lap to show that he was ready for this.

“W-Will that be safe? I-I don’t know if I’m ready?” Matilde was stalling. She wanted to get on his piece more than anything, but she didn’t want to do something she’d regret later in her life.

“C’mon Mati. It’s not that complicated. Now, get over here and sit on my dick.” Sid was starting to sound more like his Bossy self, which was turning her on.

“Y-Yes...Sir.” she said before getting up from the floor. She had to stand over him with her long skirt being raised up enough to squat down without any restrictions. The young woman felt his wooden hand reach over to move her black panties to the side. It would have been easier to tug them off earlier, but he wasn’t going to bring that up now.

“Atta girl! Now, nice and easy, slowly move down so that it just slides right up in there.” Sid said with a playful wink.

“You’re such a pervert!” Mati lowered herself some more so that the tip slid right inside the tight tunnel. There was pressure building up in that area, but it felt rather good. *“O-Oh my!”* she let out before completely sitting down on his cock with ease.

The movements that she displayed weren't exactly professional. She kept breaking her rhythm each time she plopped down onto the puppet's small lap. Sid was just laying flat on the floor with his dick penetrating her tight vagina when she dropped as low as she could. Matilde must have been feeling it cause her sweet sap was being absorbed by his black slick pants.

After the first few minutes, her moves were becoming more organized. Matilde wasn't bouncing like a crazy person anymore. She had planted her hands down on the floor to look down at her boss. The woman's eyes were staring directly into his with her lower body moving on it's own. The feeling of his cock burrowing in deep was making her mind race. This was better than when he was using his hands to rub her clit when they were sitting on the comfortable chair. The pleasurable sensation was becoming more overwhelming with each bounce she performed. The sounds of her wet vagina had become more noticeable through her constant moans that escaped her mouth. She was getting into this kind of kinky play.

Sid had moved his hands up high so that he could squeeze the perky breasts that were hanging down

above him. He made sure to clamp his hands around the nipples to give them some form of attention. The slight pain was masked with an erotic pleasure that caused her back to arch a little. Matilde was thrashing her ass on him harder now. This allowed his dick to really get in there. The pure fluid that was being churned out by his phallus kept spilling onto his pants and on the carpet floor below. Matilde would normally feel responsible for dirtying his floor or clothing. She would of stopped this and offered to take the things to be cleaned, or soak up the liquid from the rug. But she was having the time of her life by riding his puppet cock that was so thick and meaty.

The man within the puppet's body opened his mouth as wide as it could go when she tightened her walls around his dick. Her moves were starting to slow down as she did this to him. They were hitting the breaking point of their lustful night together. Matilde would hit her climax if she continued to ride his penis like this. Sid was feeling the urge to explode the bottled up cum that was located at the base of his throbbing member. The heat was a dead giveaway for her since it was quite noticeable on her end. But that didn't stop her from pounding her ass onto his lap. The spectacles that she had on finally slipped off her face. They hit Sid

point blank in the face but it didn't seem to phase him one bit. He was too focused on not cumming inside her just yet.

"I-I don't think I can hold it anymore!" Matilde said as she continued to smash her lower body into his.

"I'm getting there too, Mati! I'm gettin' there too!" Sid was still squeezing her breasts since they were the only thing he could reach. If he was in his normal mortal body, he would of done more with her since they came this far. Sid was imagining himself pinning her to the wall, with her legs wrapped around his waist. He would of thrust deep into her pussy as her muffled moans echoed into his ear. Sid would of also bent her over the desk and had a good ol' fashioned doggy style session with her as well. Missionary is still an option in this form, but it wasn't the same. None of it was, but it was still a hell of a lot of fun to experience together.

"S-Sid?! M-My body feels...so hot!" Matilde bit her lower lip as sweat beads slid down her face. It was really hot in the room. The only way they could get some air was to open up the window, but that would allow people or whomever outside to hear the loud sloppy sexual sounds that they made together. It wasn't worth it.

"J-Just release yourself! Release yourself so that we c-

can end it together!” Sid finally let her breasts go so that he could flop back down on the floor. He was just watching the cute perky bosom bounce around from her rapid movements to end the night.

“A-Ah!!” Matilde was at the end. The urge to release the feeling that was storing up through their entire session was coming so close. It was hard to drop her ass onto him like before, but she didn’t want this to continue. Time was flying by and she needed to return home to get some rest for the next shift tomorrow. The woman looked down at her boss to see that he was making a goofy expression. She didn’t get it at first, but that was when she felt the warm wave of cum shoot up into her pussy. “S-Sid!” she cried out before hitting the climatic finish.

Her body was tensing up while the muscles in her legs became spastic and weak. She nearly collapsed on top of his body when she finally released everything she had. The woman pulled her sensitive vagina up to allow his soft cock to flop out of her. She laid down right beside his small body to finally get some rest. They were both looking up at the ceiling that probably needed a good dusting. Sid placed his hand on the closest breast that was still out in the open. He gave it a playful squeeze. She immediately smacked his hand

away before rolling to her side to fix her top and skirt.

“Ow! Lemme have another go with ya! I can do it!” Sid stood up from the floor with his dick in his hand, but it was floppy. That got a chuckle from Matilde when she took notice of it.

“Maybe next time. It’s time to go home, Boss.” stood Matilde with her outfit looking as it did the moment she walked in through the door earlier.

“About that mess in ‘da room. Forget about it. I can get tha’ done tonight.” Sid said while fixing his pants.

“I can come in the morning to organize the mess I made.” said Matilde.

“If ya come back early, you might catch me doing something again. Do you really want to risk that?” he said playfully.

“Maybe...Maybe I do.” Matilde reached for the door to unlock it. The woman looked back at him with a sly smirk. *“Goodnight, Sid.”* she said before walking out.

“Was that a yes?” Sid stood there with his pants dropping down to his ankles. He didn’t exactly fix his pants since his dick got in the way. *“Mati? Darlin’ was that a yes?!”* he said with the lights turning off on him. *“Great.”*

-End