

Sweat and Cum

The Promotion

"Come on, Carmen, you deserve this more than anyone else!" A woman standing in front of a full-height mirror in her room said to herself while looking at her reflection.

She was completely naked and her hands were all over her petite body, tracing the smooth pale skin covering her curves. She had long red hair that cascaded down past her shoulders like waves of lava flowing down an erupting volcano and piercing green eyes which only added to her fiery appearance. Her breasts were small and perky with nipples of a light pink hue but they were firm and proudly jutted out from her chest. As for her waist, it was perfectly shaped in an hourglass figure giving her the looks of a supermodel coupled with a defined set of abs on her abdomen that she was currently admiring herself.

Below her slim waist were wide hips and a round, shapely ass with meaty cheeks that were the envy of many other women who'd seen them, not to mention her long, thick and toned legs. Thanks to her professional as well as personal dedication to fitness and exercise Carmen could easily be mistaken for someone who walked straight off the catwalk or had just stepped out of a photo shoot. But there was something else about her that made her look even more spectacular than any woman on Earth ever did. It was dangling limply between her thighs and brushing against her skin whenever she moved; a massive, soft cock hanging loosely over a pair of large balls as big as tennis balls stuffed full to the brim with cum!

The shaft itself was long and thick, covered in bulging veins running along its length. At the moment it was completely flaccid so it hung down like an enormous rope reaching down almost to Carmen's knees when she stood up straight. incredible twelve inches when soft, and easily reaching fifteen or sixteen inches fully erect but without a doubt, its greatest feature was the colossal girth which would make anyone think twice before even attempting to wrap both hands around it.

"You worked for them for two years already. You have so many successful cases. It's time they recognized your work." She continued to compliment herself while feeling every inch of her smooth white skin with her delicate fingers, her eyes constantly checking her reflection to admire all those beautiful curves and toned muscles beneath them, "They'd be idiots to give you anything less than promotion."

Carmen believed what she said wholeheartedly as she always did when talking to herself in the mirror since these little pep talks helped her stay confident in stressful situations and were also great motivation whenever she felt like giving up on her dreams and ambitions, something which rarely happened nowadays since she knew what she wanted out of life and refused to let anyone else stand in her way, She was so focused on her career that everything else seemed trivial compared to achieving her goals.

Besides, dating someone with such a unique condition wasn't easy either, so she preferred being single rather than explaining her condition to every potential date only to be laughed at

because they thought she was joking about having a cock that would put nearly every male pornstar in the world to shame!

"And if they refuse, just take your cock out and slap it on the table a few times!" Carmen chuckled, her hands grabbing hold of her massive flaccid dick, "I bet that will get their attention and convince them to do whatever I want."

She tugged on her shaft and slowly pumped it up and down while watching herself masturbating, moaning softly as she fondled her meaty member, her entire body trembling slightly from the intense pleasure building up within her lower belly. Within moments she started leaking precum, making the room smell like fresh semen. The scent was so strong and pungent that Carmen found herself getting aroused just by sniffing the air around her, causing her cock to harden gradually until she was fully erect with a rock solid monster standing proudly before her.

"You are a fucking Goddess." She praised herself again, this time holding her shaft firmly between both hands as if it were an oversized baseball bat, "No man, no woman can resist you."

With each stroke, she increased the tempo slightly, and soon enough her entire shaft glistened wetly with pearly precum dribbling freely from the tip onto the floor beneath. Eventually, Carmen was pumping her hips back and forth, humping the air as if trying to fuck something invisible in front of her. Lost in thoughts of the desired promotion, she did not notice that she was humping faster and harder every second until suddenly cum gushed out from the tip like water coming out of a hose! A thick, gooey stream splattered loudly against the mirror right between her legs, spraying across its smooth surface until almost every inch was coated with sticky, white globs of jizz that dripped off slowly until they reached the carpeted floor beneath her feet.

"Oops... too much," Carmen mumbled, feeling embarrassed yet somewhat proud of herself for managing to cum so powerfully just from stroking her cock, "Shit... Now I'll have to clean everything up."

After wiping off all traces of cum with some toilet paper, Carmen spent half an hour in the shower cleaning herself thoroughly before returning to her bedroom, where she proceeded to dress up in formal business attire consisting of a tight-fitting black suit, matching loose pants, high heels, and finally makeup. Once done applying her usual heavy foundation to hide her freckles and concealer under her eyes to cover up dark circles caused by lack of sleep due to working overtime so often these past few months, she looked herself over once again with approval before leaving for work.

She worked at a law firm called "Justitia". Founded and run by two childhood friends Amanda and Rose, the company was one of the biggest and most prestigious firms in the city with over thirty lawyers on its payroll including Carmen. Most importantly though, they treated their employees fairly and with respect, which was why she chose to join them when

she first moved here. Their office occupied four top floors of a large skyscraper located on Main Street near downtown Kitsune City.

Before going to work Carman always passed by her favorite coffee shop called "Sakura Sip" to grab some morning caffeine and have a chat with the barista and the owner of the place in one person - a man named Hideyoshi Yashida, also known as Yoshi. His family owned the land for centuries first they built a teahouse, then it was rebuilt into a restaurant until Yoshi became the owner and transformed it into what it is today: a cozy, welcoming cafe filled with soft music, gentle lighting, comfortable sofas, and even bookshelves stocked with all what he claimed were stories of travelers from parallel universes who stopped by to eat lunch or dinner during their journeys. Yoshi claimed that "Sakura Sip" was located on a breach in time and space and sometimes people could come through it.

Carmen always thought of this story just as an amazing marketing concept since even though no one ever confirmed it happening, there were indeed a lot of strange folks hanging around the place lately... but she preferred to think it was simply because of good coffee. As for Yoshi himself, he was a friendly guy in his mid-thirties with short brown curly hair and brown eyes that twinkled with mischief whenever he cracked jokes about life while serving customers. But what made Yoshi special, and this was one of the main reasons Carmen went to his place every single day, was his ability to listen patiently while she vented about problems in her professional as well as personal life without interrupting once unless she asked him directly what he thought about something which usually ended up with the wisest and helpful advice possible. And also, from time to time he would tell her the stories of some of these visitors, which turned out to be surprisingly fascinating so far. Especially because most of them were about women with huge cocks, which for some reason really got Carmen excited whenever she heard about them, even though she never met any such person except for herself.

"Isn't that my favorite customer? Carmen, good morning!" A warm, pleasant voice greeted her as soon as she entered the cafe.

Yoshi stood behind the counter, smiling broadly when he noticed her, and waved eagerly to get her attention. It didn't matter how busy things got or how tired he was, his cheerful demeanor stayed constant regardless of circumstances and she appreciated that immensely since working for "Justitia" sometimes made her feel drained mentally, emotionally, and physically all at once.

"Morning, Yoshi," Carmen replied with a smile of her own before placing an order for her usual Sakura Sip Special, a unique coffee blend exclusive to "Sakura Sip" itself that would surely help wake her up without any nasty side effects such as jitteriness or nervousness.

As Carmen drank her coffee she told Yoshi about her plan to ask for a promotion to become junior partner at "Justitia", and after hearing it through carefully, the man nodded thoughtfully before giving his opinion.

"It's a great idea, Carmen." He said sincerely, "And you deserve it, too. Just prepare a few of your countless success cases and show them to the directors."

Carmen knew Yoshi was right but she still had doubts about whether or not it would be enough to convince Amanda and Rose to promote her. So the 'Plan B' with her literally fucking the promotion out of them was always there, waiting in the back of her mind should she fail to convince the two to give it to her with her speech and evidence alone.

"You'll do fine, Carmen." Yoshi assured her, "You're smart, hardworking, and driven. They'd be stupid not to make you a junior partner."

"Thanks, Yoshi." She thanked him gratefully and paid for her drink, "I hope to see you again tonight."

With that said Carmen folded her palms and bowed slightly to the man and left the coffee shop feeling somewhat relieved although still worried. There was nothing she hated more than uncertainty when it came to her professional goals since she liked being able to predict how everything would turn out beforehand but unfortunately, this time there was no way of knowing without taking action and asking for that promotion directly.

She sighed heavily and took a sip from her cup, enjoying its delicious flavor as well as its soothing effect on her nerves as she made her way down the street toward the "Justitia" office. After only a couple of minutes, she reached her destination, entering a large marble building with tinted windows that rose above the other buildings around it, its facade decorated with elegant stonework carved with intricate patterns that gave off a sense of importance and grandeur. She unlocked the doors to enter and rode the elevator to the top floor, where she exited and made her way down a hallway lined with paintings depicting various historical scenes and sculptures along either side until she reached her workplace, a huge, open-plan area divided up into individual offices by frosted glass panels.

Carmen walked through the rows of desks towards her desk, greeting those she passed along the way until she reached her workstation, a large desk covered in papers, folders, and stacks of files neatly arranged in piles according to subject matter. In front of the desk was a comfortable-looking chair in which she sat down and began printing out copies of several legal documents detailing past successful cases and evidence she intended to use during her presentation for the promotion. While the machine whirred to life, she scrolled through the list of emails she'd received overnight and sorted them into categories: personal/unimportant, professional/important and urgent, junk mail/spam, etc...

When she was done sorting the messages into neat groups, she went to grab a cup of freshly brewed coffee from the nearby break room before heading back to her workstation and resuming the process of compiling data for her presentation until eventually there was nothing else she needed to do except wait until it was time for her meeting with Amanda and Rose.

After making sure everything was ready and checking again if every piece of paperwork was in perfect shape, Carmen sent off one final email requesting an appointment before proceeding with the preparations for her talk, hoping against all odds that her bosses would agree to grant her wish and make her a junior partner in the company. The moment the clock struck twelve, she headed to the elevator and pressed the button for the top floor, making her way to the executive offices.

There was nobody around except for Sandra, Amanda's and Rose's secretary, who sat at her desk typing furiously on the computer while glancing up occasionally to check for any signs of incoming visitors or phone calls. Carmen smiled at the young woman as she approached her.

"Hey, Sandra," Carmen said, "Are they in?"

"Good morning..." Sandra made a long pause as if searching her memory for Carmen's name and it made Carmen cringe internally when the girl failed to remember her.

"Carmen. Carmen Martinez." She said with a forced smile.

"Right. Of course." Sandra smiled apologetically and nodded, "Yes, they're inside. Do you have an appointment?"

"Ehm... Yes. Check your book." Carmen replied, feeling slightly annoyed by the younger woman's attitude.

"Hmm... Give me a minute." Sandra said as she opened the appointment diary and began checking all the entries, scanning each page with her eyes before flipping to the next one, looking for Carmen's name. "Ah, here it is, twelve o'clock."

She looked up expectantly, waiting for Carmen to confirm the information on her screen with an affirmative response so she could let her through to the meeting.

"That's correct." Carmen said with a nod, "May I go now?"

"Sure," Sandra said, turning back to her computer and returning to whatever task she was doing earlier while Carmen made her way toward the closed door leading to Amanda's and Rose's offices.

Inside, Carmen found herself in the shared kitchen area, a spacious, bright room with a fully equipped bar and lounge, complete with a state-of-the-art espresso machine, gourmet snacks, and an assortment of spirits, wines, and liquor available at all times to satisfy guests' tastes. Then there were two more doors, one led to Amanda's private office and the other to Rose's.

'Okay, should I go to Amanda or Rose first?' Carmen wondered as she stood in the middle of the room with her hands on her hips trying to decide what would be best in this situation.

Amanda was known for her impulsive behavior which often resulted in rash decisions being taken at the spur of the moment, while Rose was a reserved person whose thoughtfulness ensured that most of her decisions were well considered beforehand and thus tended to be much more rational overall, so Carmen figured it might be wiser to start with her.

Deciding to go with the latter, Carmen walked over to the door and knocked loudly before entering without waiting for permission. Inside, she found Rose sitting behind a large oak desk writing something on a piece of paper, her brown hair tied up neatly behind her head in a tight bun while wearing a navy blue pantsuit with a matching blazer jacket. When she noticed Carmen approaching, she stopped what she was doing and looked up at Carmen with her piercing dark chocolate eyes, staring directly into Carmen's own green ones as she spoke.

"Hello, Carmen, right? What can I do for you today?" Rose asked politely, smiling warmly at her employee.

"Well, I just wanted to talk about my performance in the company lately and how I feel like it hasn't been properly rewarded," Carmen stated boldly. "And to be honest I'd like to be promoted to a junior partner."

"Junior partner? That's quite the leap from senior associate." Rose leaned back in her seat, studying the woman before her thoughtfully, "You've only been here for two years, Carmen, and yet you want to move up in the company already."

"Yes but—" Carmen began but Rose held up her hand to silence her.

"Listen." She interrupted, "I appreciate ambition as much as anyone else but I'm afraid this request of yours is not feasible considering your lack of experience."

"Lack of experience?" Carmen echoed incredulously, "I have files with all the cases I have worked on since joining this firm!"

"Files? Let me see." Rose held out her hand and Carmen reached out and gave her a folder filled with printed reports detailing every single case she ever handled. Rose flipped through each page carefully, her gaze moving from side to side as she read every word, memorizing every detail written down on them, until finally she stopped at the bottom of the last one and closed the file with a sigh. "It looks good, but, Carmen, as you know we hire only the best and this isn't enough to convince us to promote someone. This looks like a slightly above-average performance for an associate at Justitia."

Carmen frowned and bit her lip. This wasn't what she expected to hear and it frustrated her even more that her boss didn't seem interested in what she had to say about herself. How could she explain to Rose that her work ethic and dedication to the firm were top-notch without sounding arrogant or boastful? It was difficult for Carmen to find the right words because she had never dealt with such matters before, so instead she decided to speak directly from her heart rather than try to convince her with logic.

"Ms. Rose, look, I know there are people out there who have been here longer than me but that doesn't mean anything, does it?" Carmen argued, "Because even though they may have been here since the beginning, none of them work as hard as I do every day and night to provide top-notch legal services to our clients."

"Darling, I hear the same thing from everyone," Rose replied dismissively without looking up from her papers. "Daily."

'Time to use plan B...' Carmen thought to herself, realizing that persuading the woman with reason wouldn't be enough. And so, she dropped a bombshell on Rose.

"Really?" Carmen scoffed angrily, before standing up from her chair and pulling her pants and underwear down. "Well then maybe this would change your mind?!"

Carmen grabbed the base of her meaty cock and started slapping it against Rose's desk with loud, wet smacks. Astonished, the older woman watched as the heavy slab of meat flopped up and down, smacking loudly against the wood with each powerful slap. With every strike, the shaft bounced off her desktop, sending ripples through its surface that made Rose's body shiver involuntarily in excitement.

"Oh my, Carmen..." Rose gasped in amazement as she stared transfixed at the massive prick waving before her eyes. "What is that?"

Carmen grinned wickedly at the stunned CEO.

"That's the thing that will secure my promotion, Ms. Rose." She declared with confidence as she kept swinging her colossal pecker around like a bat. "So, how about that promotion now, huh?"

Rose glanced up from the massive, flaccid prick and met Carmen's confident stare slowly reaching out to the phone on her desk and dialing Sandra without taking her eyes off Carmen for even a second.

"Sandra, cancel all my and Amanda's appointments for today." Rose said coldly, "We'll be busy."

"Understood, Ms. Rose." Sandra replied immediately and hung up.

Carmen was pleased to see how her proposal affected her superior. While Rose dialed another number, this time Amanda's one.

"Amanda, come to my office now, please." Rose ordered firmly, "You won't believe what I just found out."

As soon as she hung up, the door opened and Amanda entered with a puzzled expression on her face. Upon seeing Carmen, her features darkened and she glared at her employee suspiciously.

"What is going on here?" She demanded to know with annoyance clear in her voice. "I was just leaving for lunch when you ca..."

Then her eyes wandered down Carmen's naked lap, following the path of her outstretched arm, until she discovered Carmen's dangling penis resting atop Rose's desk, causing her to stop dead in her tracks, before slowly moving in and standing tight beside Rose to get a closer look at the amazing appendage.

Now the two milf CEOs were right in front of Carmen, across the desk. Their huge, round tits moved up and down with every breath and Carmen could hardly resist the temptation to jump on their sexy bodies and ravage them right here and there, but she knew they had to make the first move before she would do anything.

"Oh my... Wow..." Amanda uttered breathlessly and looked at Rose, "Does she turn you on? Like, a lot?"

"Uh-huh." Rose nodded eagerly, her breathing growing heavier with arousal.

"Me too..." Amanda confessed quietly, biting her lower lip lustfully, "I'm getting so hard it starts to feel painful."

"Getting hard? What do you mean?" Carmen asked confused, but the two women ignored her and continued their conversation.

"Would you fuck her?" Rose questioned, "Right now?"

"Oh God, yes!" Amanda groaned desperately, "Just watching her big dick wave around like a fucking flag is enough to get me so horny."

Rose chuckled softly as she started to undo her clothes slowly and Amanda did the same. First, they revealed their voluptuous breasts with light brown nipples that perked up excitedly under Carmen's hungry gaze. Amanda's skin was dark and tanned, with obvious tanlines from wearing a micro bikini on vacation recently, while Rose had creamy, pale white skin. After revealing their succulent bosoms they both turned around and bent over to reveal their asses to Carmen and she felt her massive member throb and harden as her eyes roamed along their magnificent curves. They looked like professional pornstars, with their full, round buttocks that jiggled slightly with every movement they made, and Carmen couldn't wait to bury her cock inside either of these two, but then they turned around...

Carmen's jaw almost dropped to the floor when she saw that both of the milfs had giant, rock-hard cocks between their legs, outmatching her own in every possible way, and suddenly her ego shattered. She felt completely inadequate compared to those two hung beasts., not to mention the fact that Carmen believed she was unique and the only futanari ever walking this earth.

Amanda's tool was long, thick, and veiny, sticking out horizontally from her pelvis and ending with a swollen mushroom head. On the other hand, Rose's was slightly shorter, but so much thicker than Amanda's and sported an even larger tip that glistened with precum already. And below those magnificent shafts, hanging heavily beneath them were huge sacks containing a set of testicles each the size of an overgrown coconut. Carmen was simply speechless and she could do nothing but stand there dumbfounded, unable to utter a single word, until finally Rose spoke again:

"What's the matter, darling? Where's all that confidence gone to?" She purred seductively, "Is it our giant bitchbreakers that scare you away?"

"N-no, it's just that... I... Uh, well... I thought I was special..." Carmen mumbled bashfully, blushing bright red with embarrassment.

Amanda and Rose laughed heartily at her response as they stepped forward towards the now unsure Carmen until they were standing directly in front of her and smiled wickedly at her with predatory gazes.

"Oh, look, Rose, she is so cute when she pouts like this." Amanda cooed as she cupped Carmen's cheeks gently in her palms and leaned close to the nervous lawyer who was struggling to maintain eye contact with the pair.

"Indeed," Rose agreed and took a step to the side so now both CEOs were on either side of the poor girl, boxing her in.

Carmen swallowed nervously, feeling trapped between two monsters, as her body trembled in fear. She didn't know what to do, or how to react to all these crazy things happening around her. Run, resign, and go to a new law firm? Flee the country? Just give up and become the cum dumpster for these two dominant futas forever? So many options swirled around her brain at once and none of them sounded very appealing to her... Then both milfs leaned close enough so their lips nearly touched Carmen's ears.

"Now we're going to fuck you until our cum drips out of every hole in your sexy little body." They whispered in unison as if they rehearsed this entire thing beforehand. "Every. Single. Hole."

Carmen shuddered uncontrollably and looked up pleadingly to Rose who smirked back down at her, while Amanda continued to speak directly into her ear:

"If you promise to be a good girl for us, we might even consider giving you your promotion, and not only that." She promised with a sneer, "But we only reward obedient, submissive sluts,"

"Are you an obedient, submissive slut? " Rose whispered mockingly in her other ear and Carmen's knees buckled weakly underneath her as redhead's vision blurred from the intense

emotions running rampant inside her mind and body. "Say yes and you'll never have to worry about money again, honey."

"We will make all your dreams come true, Carmen," Amanda added, "Do you want to be a rich lady with lots of cash and fancy things? It's yours for the taking."

Both of them were just like two devils taking turns to whisper sweet temptations to a human soul. Carmen was already overwhelmed by the fact that she was being sandwiched between two gigantic, futa cocks, and now they were tempting her with more than enough wealth to satisfy any mortal's wishes and desires. At this point, Carmen was starting to feel dizzy from all the excitement, and she just dropped to her knees without another word, grabbed as much of each titanic shaft as possible with both hands and began to jerk them off at the same pace with fervor.

"Ohhh... fuck..." Rose moaned loudly at Carmen's unexpected actions.

"Goddammit!" Amanda growled. "I think that's a yes, Rose."

Rose grinned proudly and rubbed her palm on top of Carmen's head, ruffling the redhead's hair affectionately, before grabbing it forcefully to stop the redhead's frantic jerking movements.

"Don't rush it, baby girl." Rose murmured softly to the young woman as she stared intently into her eyes, "Just do it slow and steady. Like this."

The brunette guided Carmen's hands, making her stroke each erection from base to tip in a steady rhythm, and Carmen obeyed immediately, mesmerized by the hypnotic motion. The weight of their erections pressing down on her palms felt heavenly and the texture of their pulsing shafts sliding past her fingers was pure ecstasy. But stroking such gritty shafts with her tiny hands proved too difficult, so after a while, she let go of Rose's cock and grabbed only Amanda's, squeezing it hard enough to leave handprints on its length.

"Ahhh... Fuck yes." Amanda grunted approvingly.

Even though Amanda's cock was slimmer than Rose's she was still unable to wrap her fingers fully around its thickness. She kept pumping the veiny rod vigorously, watching with rapt attention as a pearl of precum bubbled out from its tip with each upstroke. A few minutes later, the redhead began to flick her wrist, twisting it at the end of each upstroke as she went, which earned her a deep, rumbling moan from the older woman, whose hips started thrusting automatically into Carmen's grasp, sending spurts of clear fluid all over the redhead's arms and face.

"So good," Amanda whimpered softly as she threw her head back and closed her eyes while Carmen pumped her prick with everything she had.

After a moment or two, Amanda pushed Carmen's hands away from her throbbing pole and stepped aside, inviting Rose to take her place in front of the younger woman. Carmen looked up and stared at the thick shaft hovering inches above her head, looking intimidatingly enormous when seen up close like that.

"I want the same treatment you gave her," Rose said bluntly as she pressed her meat against Carmen's face, covering it entirely with its immense size, "Now start using your hands again."

Carmen wrapped her fingers around the colossal tool, Rose was thicker, so much thicker than Amanda. Every inch was covered with pulsating veins and bulging muscles and the soft skin covering it felt almost like velvet. The veins on her cock were as thick as Carmen's pinkie finger, and they protruded prominently through the smooth surface, creating a maze of ridges, bumps, and crevices, all of which Carmen had to explore thoroughly before moving on. After having gotten a good sense of just how big Rose was, she slowly ran her tongue along the underside of it, following one large vein from the base up to the tip before she repeated the process several times, savoring the incredible taste of Rose's member.

"Oh yeah... I wanted to feel your hands first, but that is even better." Rose purred in appreciation, closing her eyes and enjoying the sensation of Carmen's hot tongue trailing across her aching shaft.

Carmen could hardly believe how thick Rose actually was and had trouble keeping herself steady as the older woman ground her prick against the redhead's face, smearing a thick coating of precum over Carmen's features, completely covering it with slimy fluid, which oozed down the sides of her chin, leaving long, sticky trails behind. When Rose opened her eyes and saw that Carmen's face was now literally dripping with precum she decided to stop teasing the girl and start fucking her properly. With a quick jerk of her hips, Rose pulled away from the redhead's grasp and pushed forward again, forcing the first inch of her rigid pole down Carmen's throat with a wet, squelching noise that echoed throughout the room.

"Ooh, shit!" Rose exclaimed breathlessly as she plunged deeper into Carmen's mouth, causing the younger girl's eyes to water profusely as she tried to accommodate the thick cock pushing against her inner walls.

"Fuck you! I wanted to be the first one to put it in!" Amanda complained angrily, watching how Rose's dick slowly disappeared into Carmen's stretched-out lips.

"Hey! You stepped aside and left her to me." Rose argued, "I didn't ask you to move, but you did."

"Yeah, but... Ugh, whatever. You just always get to do everything first." Amanda retorted bitterly.

"Stop bitching and find something useful to do," Rose ordered the other futa while she continued to stuff her cock down Carmen's throat.

Amanda huffed in annoyance but said nothing as she watched Rose pump her hips slowly, thrusting deeper into Carmen's mouth, still far from being even halfway buried inside her tight passage. Carmen gagged and sputtered around the fat prick as Rose fucked her face, her jaw and neck straining with effort to open wide enough to accommodate the massive intruder. Once she got over the initial shock, Carmen began to relax and adjust to the feeling of Rose's shaft sliding in and out of her, allowing her to focus on giving her best blowjob, despite the discomfort caused by its size. She sucked as hard as possible, hollowing out her cheeks, letting Rose's length slip further inside with each push forward.

While she was busy trying to please Rose's cock Carmen forgot all about Amanda, who was now standing right behind the kneeling redhead and was staring at her perky butt, licking her lips in anticipation. After seeing Rose shove her member down Carmen's throat, the other futa grew impatient and horny and couldn't wait to try Carmen's other holes. While Rose was occupied with face-fucking her subordinate, Amanda leaned in and buried her tongue inside Carmen's dripping pussy, hidden behind the cock between her legs. Carmen cried out in surprise at the sudden attack on her most sensitive spot but didn't fight back since her mouth was stuffed with Rose's tool anyway, so she just spread her thighs apart as much as possible and allowed the dark-skinned futa to devour her delicious cunt without putting up any resistance whatsoever, until, finally from all the stimulation both from Amanda eating out her pussy and Rose pounding her throat and mouth with her mammoth cock, Carmen climaxed hard.

Her pussy and cock both erupted at the same time as she squirted all over Amanda's face and shot her own load all over the floor, then, with a loud slurp, Amanda broke away from Carmen's convulsing slit, leaving a thin string of saliva connecting her lips to the redhead's labia.

"Aww, did little Carmen just cum?" Rose mocked with a wicked smirk on her beautiful face, "Such a naughty girl."

"Damn right," Amanda responded with a toothy grin as she wiped away Carmen's juices off her face with the back of her hand, "That was fucking amazing, she tastes so sweet."

Carmen just moaned in response, still stuffed with Rose's meat and unable to speak clearly as her eyes rolled upward with pleasure. Her body was still shaking uncontrollably, her orgasm hadn't stopped yet, and her cock twitched spasmodically as she emptied her balls, spilling ropes of sticky goo on the carpet underneath her knees.

Amanda now was stroking her own cock, coating it in precum before aiming the tip towards Carmen's dripping pussy. Carmen felt the hard knob press against her lower lips and she shuddered in anticipation of the incoming penetration. Amanda took a deep breath and with a mighty thrust, she buried a few inches of her gigantic tool inside the redhead's cunt. The penetration forced another violent climax from Carmen as her cunt burst with another gush of liquid that nearly pushed Amanda out but the CEO kept a firm grip on Carmen's waist,

refusing to back down even a little, all while Carmen's cock kept shooting rope after rope of thick jizz that splattered onto the floor, forming a huge puddle beneath her.

"Fuck, Rose, I think we got a squirter!" Amanda panted excitedly as she gripped Carmen's asscheeks with both hands and sank her nails into the soft flesh while continuing to ram her shaft inside her snatch. "This bitch is creaming all over my cock!"

Carmen could barely hear them as she was still caught in the middle of an intense, never-ending orgasm that completely numbed her brain. She had never experienced anything like it before. She used to top everyone she slept with, and rarely did anyone ever give her enough pleasure to reach such heights. That must be what her partners felt when she would fuck them mercilessly, only Carmen had never been on the receiving end. And here she was now, split-roasted between two monster cocks to get a promotion.

Carmen wondered if all that money she'd make in the future was really worth all this abuse. Her hands were still wrapped around Rose's pole and she resumed her oral worship of the older woman as Amanda pounded her from behind. Carmen had orgasm after orgasm even though both of her lovers weren't even halfway buried within her. If this was heaven, then what would she feel when they were buried inside of her to the hilt? Would she explode from the overwhelming pleasure and die of a heart attack or go insane, losing her mind?

Amanda meanwhile, had to strain with all her strength to force her thick rod through Carmen's vice-like hole as the redhead clenched her walls tightly around the futa's shaft, as if she was trying to expel her from her body. But it didn't work, because Amanda was simply too strong and determined, and eventually, her entire member slipped into Carmen's heated core, filling her up completely.

"Yeeees!" Amanda cheered triumphantly as her crotch slammed into Carmen's firm cheeks. "I'm all the way in! Holy shit she feels amazing."

"That's great! Wanna switch sides? I wanna do her pussy too." Rose said impatiently as her cock throbbed inside Carmen's throat, and she knew she wasn't going to last very long anymore, "Her mouth feels good too, you know?"

"Hell no, I just got all the way in, Rose! Let me enjoy this for a couple of minutes," Amanda protested and began to hump Carmen with vigor as her thick member reamed out the redhead's twitching quim.

"Fine," Rose sighed with annoyance as she kept thrusting into Carmen's throat, "You take a few minutes, and then we trade places."

As Rose and Amanda spoke, Carmen was lost in her own world as she continued to suck Rose's shaft with fervor while Amanda hammered away at her from behind, which made her feel like she was in a daze and dreaming. Their cocks seemed to stretch her body beyond its limits, and Carmen wondered if there would be any damage to her insides. She was just

hoping they would not try to DP her, because she was sure that kind of experience would tear her apart for good, maybe even kill her if she was unlucky enough.

But truth be told, she was having one of the best experiences in her entire life, and she had never enjoyed herself this much before, as she did now, sandwiched between two massive, throbbing members, impaled from both ends by two futas that were taller and more powerful than her combined, and whose cocks dwarfed hers by at least twice the size. As the minutes passed she lost all track of time, as it seemed like hours had gone by since they first started fucking her, but the longer it went on the better it got, until her vision became blurry again as she approached another intense climax.

Rose grew impatient and pulled out of Carmen's mouth with an audible pop, forcing saliva combined with precum to flow out of it like a river. Carmen nearly fell to the ground as it appeared that her energy was drained from her completely. Amanda didn't seem to even notice and kept abusing Carmen's pussy relentlessly, grunting and growling as she rammed her length in and out of the girl's slick tunnel, each thrust accompanied by the sound of Carmen's wet lips clinging to Amanda's thick shaft and the resulting slaps of their bodies colliding together, echoing throughout the office.

Rose moved around to stand beside Amanda, watching the other futa pound Carmen's twat with amusement before grabbing hold of her head and making her look up at her.

"Okay, it's my turn now," Rose said flatly as she stuck her fingers in Amanda's hair and tugged at her scalp, forcing the other futa to withdraw her prick from Carmen's body and scoot over to the side, and Rose promptly moved to take her place, positioning her cock against Carmen's sopping slit and slowly pushing forward...

Even after the warmup with Amanda, Rose's cock was just too thick and Carmen let out a low whine of protest as the bulbous tip stretched her opening to its limits, struggling to accommodate the enormous member's girth.

"Shhhh, you'll be fine," Rose whispered softly as she kept advancing until the crown disappeared entirely into Carmen's depths, making the redhead wince painfully and moan only to get silenced by impatient Amanda's meaty rod as the other futa shoved it into her mouth without warning.

Carmen's eyes went wide at the unexpected intrusion and she coughed and gasped for air when the tip of Amanda's prick hit the back of her throat with force, but she was unable to resist or put up any sort of struggle, being held down by two monstrous women as she was.

"Easy, Amanda!" Rose snapped at the other futa, "Don't be so rough!"

"Yeah, yeah," Amanda replied, rolling her eyes dismissively before slowing down her pace somewhat and pulling her cock back and forth slowly between Carmen's lips instead of pounding away at her throat like a savage beast.

Meanwhile, Rose had managed to push half her cock into Carmen, stretching the tight hole to its maximum capacity and forcing the redhead to bite into Amanda's meaty shaft, but even that proved futile against the meaty pillar that was hard as steel and pulsating like crazy, pumping it full of blood as Carmen continued to choke and sputter around her thick rod, unable to breathe properly as the futa's enormous length blocked her windpipe almost completely and restricted the supply of oxygen to her lungs, leaving her lightheaded and disoriented.

"Relax, baby, it'll feel better soon," Rose cooed soothingly as she reached down and ran her palm up and down Carmen's trembling back, caressing it lovingly while she gently rocked her hips forward, thrusting deeper into her depths inch by agonizing inch as Carmen writhed beneath her.

This is exactly what Carmen used to tell her partners in bed, and now the tables were turned, she was now the one that was at the mercy of two futas and she was receiving the treatment she was accustomed to giving, but it was much better than she imagined. Carmen's whole body shook uncontrollably as she came hard again and again, each orgasm more powerful than the previous ones, but despite all the intense pleasure she was experiencing, it was just as painful as well.

After a few long minutes, Rose was finally buried balls deep into Carmen's tight pussy. Both futas looked at each other with proud smirks and nodded approvingly. The real fun was about to start.

Amanda was the first to begin, moving her hips forward and sliding her thick, hard cock deeper into Carmen's throat, groaning and hissing with delight at the feeling of her wet tongue wrapping around the veiny surface, sliding against it and sucking on it hungrily. Amanda's cock was already covered in slimy saliva mixed with precum as she plowed Carmen's mouth. When the redhead tried to move her hands to grab onto Amanda's shaft and guide her movements, Rose slapped her butt with force and hissed in disapproval.

"Don't you dare move, slut, just keep your mouth open and enjoy the treatment," the CEO said harshly as she thrust her hips, slowly working her shaft inside Carmen's tight folds, gradually increasing the speed until she was pumping her hips as fast as possible and hitting Carmen's womb with each thrust.

Carmen moaned around Amanda's shaft in response to Rose's words and actions and her body shivered in pleasure and excitement. As both of the futas' dicks penetrated her body over and over again Carmen was thrown into an endless loop of orgasms and pleasure. At some point, she even felt like their monster cocks touched somewhere deep inside of her, although that was impossible, right?

Soon Carmen was lifted off her feet and just hanging limp between the two futas as they kept slamming their massive shafts into her. Her mind was nearly blank by now as she just allowed herself to be used as a fucktoy for their pleasure, enjoying every second of it. For the

next several hours, the only sounds heard were Carmen's muffled moans and the heavy breathing of both futas, along with the rhythmic slap of their balls against Carmen's thighs and mouth respectively.

"Poor girl must be hungry, I bet she hasn't eaten since breakfast," Amanda commented after a while, noticing that Carmen was getting exhausted from constantly blowing her and trying to stay conscious, "How about we feed her some of our delicious protein milk?"

"What a good idea!" Rose agreed with a wide smile as she tightened her grip on Carmen's butt, sinking her nails into the tender flesh as she pounded her pussy even harder and faster, "Let's fill her up until she pops!"

Without wasting any time, the two futas rammed their cocks as deep as they could go. Carmen thought that they fucked her hard before but this was just brutal. It felt like her body was torn apart. They reached a pace that was impossible for normal people, their hips were a blur, and even though Carmen was screaming in agony around Amanda's cock, both futas didn't pay much attention to it. Carmen was just a toy, after all, a hole to dump cum into, nothing more and nothing less, and both women intended to use her to the fullest. By now, the whole floor beneath them was a mess of all of their sexual fluids but nobody cared. Carmen had been reduced to a quivering mass of jello by now as the relentless thrusting of the futas made her climax again and again.

Finally, the first one to finish was Rose, and with a loud grunt, she bottomed out inside the redhead, hilted her cock inside of her convulsing cunt. Rose's fat balls clenched up against her body as they released a massive load, flooding Carmen's womb with enough potent cream to make her belly swell slightly, causing her to moan and shake as she was filled with Rose's warm semen.

Followed by Rose, Amanda also buried her meat to the hilt inside of Carmen's throat, cutting off her air supply and choking the redhead even more, before releasing her own batch of cum into Carmen's stomach, filling her up and expanding her belly even further, making her look as if she was pregnant with twins.

Carmen felt like she was going to pass out and she wished she did because it was just too much pleasure and pain at the same time. It was overwhelming her and she had trouble staying awake. Luckily for her, both futas pulled out, forcing Carmen to collapse on the floor as she gasped for breath, her mouth and throat burned and ached while she was coughing, wheezing, and heaving to catch her breath. She had a blissful, yet pained, smile on her face as she lay on the floor, the room spinning and her body shaking. CEOs kept unloading their cum all over Carmen's sweat-soaked body, showering her with a seemingly endless amount of sticky seed and Carmen smeared it all over her skin, scooping up the hot fluid with her fingers and swallowing it down greedily as if she was starved for it. Her own cock was rock hard, still shooting ropes of cum into the air as she was on the brink of unconsciousness, completely lost to the world, basking in the euphoria that followed her countless orgasms,

savoring the feeling of the creamy nectar coating her insides, the taste of it on her tongue, the scent of it clinging to her skin, and the sight of it dripping from her curves.

Then it was done.

Carmen was too exhausted to even try to get up. Hence, she just lay on the ground, catching her breath as the CEOs leaned on the desk, panting heavily as they recovered from their powerful climaxes, admiring their handiwork. At the same time, their massive cocks deflated to semi-erect and then limp, but they remained gigantic.

"So, congratulations, Carmen, you're a junior partner," Rose said as she took a cigarette and lit it up before offering Amanda to do the same.

"Thank... thanks... so much..." Carmen mumbled as she struggled to sit up, her voice raspy and hoarse as she forced the words out of her bruised throat. "Are you... going to... do this t... to me... ev... every day?"

"No," Amanda answered with a chuckle as she inhaled deeply and blew smoke rings into the air, "We like to keep our toys nice and tight, and if we do that, you won't be of use to us anymore."

"Yeah, besides, you have work to do," Rose said as she kneeled down and patted Carmen on the head, "We're a law firm after all."

Hearing those words caused a wide, satisfied smile to appear on Carmen's face as she slowly drifted off to sleep, wondering what kind of crazy adventures awaited her in the future.

The next morning Carmen woke up in her bed with the first rays of sunlight hitting her eyes. She stretched and yawned, then stared at her clock on the nightstand. It was 7:51 AM, but there was an envelope beside the clock. Carmen sat up and opened it.

Inside was a letter written on elegant parchment with flowing handwriting.

'Dear Carmen,

We arranged a vacation for you. We know how hard it is to recover after our little 'play sessions'. So, please, take some time to fully rest, and return to your duties once you are ready, fresh, and rested. Do not worry, we will pay you for the week even though you will not be at the office, so just enjoy the break and recharge.

Sincerely Yours,

Amanda and Rose

CEOs of Justicia'

A smile spread across Carmen's lips as she read the letter over again before placing it on the nightstand and lying back down. The memories of yesterday flooded her mind, and she reached out to grab her throbbing erection, only to bump into an overbloated belly as she did, which was filled to the brim with thick futa cream. A soft groan escaped her as she rubbed it lovingly.

"...Oh yes..." Carmen murmured softly to herself as she closed her eyes and stroked her hard shaft slowly. She was a happy girl and she had no regrets at all.