

OL sluts

Ch. 4

Under new management

Summary: Y'shtola's badgering of one of her employees caused him to make a change in leadership.

Tags: Mind break, rough sex, anal, 1-k short, instant-ko

Under new management

“Honestly I am starting I am starting to think you don't even have a brain up there....”

Once again Y'shtola is giving a painful tongue lashing to Murdock, a massive minotaur, in the middle of the office. The many men and women at their desks tried to keep their prying eyes away from the unfortunately common scene.

“This is the tenth time you miss organized these files, Murdock.” The miqo'te woman sighed her dark blue painted lips as she slapped the stacks of papers in her hands in disapproval. Her deep-sea blue eye shadow made her disappointed frown even more menacing in her form fitting blazer over her white collared shirt did not do much to hide her full bust. Nor did the pencil skirt conceal her wide flaring hips. Though no fault of her own. It is already hard enough to find clothes that fit women with long cattails. To find ones that fit her hips without making it look like she is wearing a mini skirt. Even her flower pattern pantyhose looked to straining under her full, but petite figure.

The minotaur in his own muscle straining suit, bit his lip to hold back his tongue from lashing out at the feline that came up to his mid-section with her ears. His tusk shook he held his breath while his one broke horn itched. A sign from the rather rough family showing of his failures. The scars on his face and quiver tusk showed his restraint wavering. But if he quits now and heads back to his family a failure, he may as well jump out the highest window of his office as his family has a brutal regime of the old ways.

“Are you listening to me, Murdock?” Y'shtola snapped at the young minotaur again. Causing him to jump. Him, a mighty beast, being fearful of a woman not even half his size. If his mother were to see this, she'd behead him.

“Look just come to my office tonight. We'll talk about your conduct there as you are currently ill equipped to work under these circumstances.” The feline said firmly.

Such a small creature. Lording over him. A beast that used to conquer and rule over women half her size.

Though bared fangs, and a balled fist Murdock smiled. “Of course, madam. There must be so much I need to learn from you.”

-OOO-

“Haa~! Ha-Sho-big~! Ngh~!!” Y'shtola moaned and drooled over her desk as Murdock pinned her face against the documents he had messed up. Her eyes are unfocused as her tongue hung out of her open moaning mouth. Her heel, as the other one was flung off by the rigorous slam thrusting from the Murdock

massive beastly cock. The size and shape of a horse but far thicker, the miqo'te's belly stretched to an obscene proportion to fit the hearty member inside her.

"You stupid annoying loudmouth sow!" The beast man snarled as he gave a sharp slap on her ass that brought her to her sixth orgasm that night. Or maybe tenth? The fuck drunk officer woman could not tell as her pussy has been gushing none stop ever since Murdock slammed his cock into her.

Y'shtola had called him in this night to genuinely help the minotaur improve his working skills. However, Murdock's anger ignored all that as he grabbed his boss and claimed her over on her desk. He did not care for her pleas of sanity only to drive home the fact that she is beneath him. An idea he has been driving home with his cock plundering her ass for the past few hours.

Pulling her back by her arms, Murdock finally unleashed his own climax for the night. His cum is a vicious deluge of white that bloated the small feline's stomach in a few shots with spunk so thick, not even honey could beat it in its viscosity. The white flood even erupted through Y'shtola's mouth as she coughed up semen over her desk. Her body went limp as a climax rushed through her but her brain didn't even register it as she hung nearly lifeless on the twitching cock as it fired its seemingly endless load in her.

However, the beast was far done with her as his cock stood stiffer than ever. Murdock dropped in her chair, the lights of the city glowing off his back as he pushed Y'shtola's drooling quiver face onto his massive member. Dragging her visage along his whole length, coating her face the lust of her asshole and the sticky strings of cum that clung to the long prick that created a looming shadow over her cock crazed visage.

"Clean me off ya prissy bitch." The minotaur demanded. Crushing Y'shtola's face against his weighty ball sack. Forcing her to take in the sweaty, unwashed taint that pierced through the feline's lust shattered body.

The cock broken feline dragged her tongue along the beast mans' shuddering sack. Her icy blue lips left heavy kiss marks around the jostling, hairy orbs. The pungent smell made her defeated, sex crazed body shiver in delight as her lust counted to drip between her legs. Murdock sticky honey thick jizz pooling out her gapped abused asshole as she is forced on her knees to service him.

Murdock leaned back in his chair with a stratified rumbled. Pulling his new cock toy up along his cock for her lips to warp along with the head. Her tongue licking up the massive member along the way.

"Tomorrow when I come in I want you on my dick understand?"

"Y-yesh-hucl!?" Whatever sense Y'shtola still had was knocked out of her as the beast man slammed her down his cock.

"And then after that, your ass is getting tied up in the employee bathroom. If you don't take every cock in the daman building up your ass your fired." Murdock said firmly as he slammed Y'shtola's face up and down his whole dick like with freight speed. The white haired miqo'te's breath left her completely as her started to black out from the blinding rapid speed her nose rammed into the bush of pubic hair and was suddenly taken back. Her lips wrapping around the flared head of his cock for the briefest of moments before her nose is nearly bruised against his stomach. Her claws dug into his legs to try and fail to brace herself against the brutal ruining of her throat. her choker snapping like a twig as her throat bulged out and her gagged drowned out the quiet halls of her budling.

“And you're giving me this damn company.” Murdock said as he suddenly ripped his cock toy off his member. Her face is sticky with stings of his cum and her spit clinging to her face to his shaft. Remains of his previous orgasm trickled down her face as she panted and drooled. Her marasca created black trails down her face, as her deep blue lipstick smeared the whole cock.

Yet like the dutiful slut she still his she went to clean her boss's cock with her tongue slide up and down the engorged length. while Murdock kept a painful grip on her hair.

“A stupid slut like you is clearly ‘ill equipped to handle it now’.” Murdock chuckled as he slapped his former boss's face with his cock.