

In 500 Words

Office Lunch Romance

Contains: M/F, Willing, Same Size, Oral vore, femboy/futa, sex

The supply closet. Most of the time, it was just a simple place. A home to pencils and paper clips and plenty of paper. It was normally a boring place, a place where the only company it saw was someone who needed extra ink for the copier who'd come and go after maybe five minutes of looking around.

Most of the time.

Suddenly, the door flung open and in swooped in a busty blond and a feminine man with auburn hair. As soon as the door closed shut behind him, the two locked lips in passionate love, belts jingling and skirts falling, a pair of thick, rock hard rising from their lacy homes to cross blades with one another. Grinding their bodies against one another, they didn't notice bumping back and forth against the shelves, just running on the lust they had for one another in the thrill of the moment.

"Whose turn was it again?" Jill asked in a heavy sigh before kissing at her lover's neck.

"I think it was mine." replied Aiden, who then moaned as Jill took his shaft firmly in her hand and started to stroke. She cut that moan off with another deep, deep kiss that lasted for nearly a full minute.

"Good, If I had to listen to Harold hit on me for the rest of the day, I'd throw myself off the top floor." There was a chuckle between them as Jill slipped out of her blouse and Aiden undid her bra. She then turned around, a hand pulling her cheek aside to let her dark-skinned boy toy slide his throbbing member inside, the other focused on jerking her own shaft. "Mmm, god yes that dick feels so good going in everytime."

"And you're tight as ever." Aiden took her by the hips, ramming his own against her ass with a heavy slap. **PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!** With every thrust, the girlish young man grunted and his boxum companion moan into her hand, struggling to keep herself from being too loud as she felt his penis drive deep inside her asshole, pushing against innards with not a care, while her own fired off ropes against a stack of calculators. Closer and closer, Aiden could feel that need in his cock to bust his load, but he held strong, savoring that ecstasy of slamming Jill's tight ass.

Unfortunately, time flies when you're having sex.

All it took was a glance at the clock for Aiden to freeze up like a deer in headlights. Five minutes, that's all he had left in his lunch break. Thinking fast over thinking fuck, he wrapped

his arms around Jill, grasping her fat, soft breasts, and huffed her tight against his slender, toned body before opening wide behind her head. Jill didn't even struggle as his mouth closed around her entire head, moving down her neck and shoulders. Having done this many, many times before, swallowing Jill and her gorgeous curves wasn't a difficult task. In fact, this wasn't even the first time he was nearly running late thanks. Unfortunately, this meant that he couldn't savor those meaty chest puppies or that mouthwatering dick or even that giant ass, but that was his fault really and he just had to accept it.

After getting Jill's ass into his gullet, the man then carefully hoisted her legs into the air, chomping at her thighs like a wolf who bit off more than it could chew. Bit by bit, Jill slid down his gullet, beyond his tight and undulating throat, and curled up inside the confines of a stomach that she knew all too well. Jill *loved* Aiden's stomach. She liked a lot of stomachs, but Aiden's had to be her favorite. It was much more comfortably warm than most and the walls were rather lackadaisical in grinding her body to pulp. It even had a nice smell to it from Aiden's tendency to make fine gourmet breakfasts with all those herbs and spices that the dick-endowed office worker couldn't even begin to name. As she began to pour inside, it almost seemingly welcomed her presence, expanding wider and wider and giving her room to make herself comfortable while the rest of her body.

"Yes, fucking eat me you *slut!*" Jill called out from Aiden's hot, damp depths, stroking her excited cock in one hand and pinching in her nipple in the other.

With a quick and crass slurp, Jill's toes disappeared between Aiden's luscious lips, one final gulp sending them to join the rest of his lunch. Wiping the drool from his lips while his belly ballooned out from under his button shirt, the young man looked at the clock. Despite gobbling up Jill in record time, he was *definitely* going to be late and all being hasty would accomplish now would determine just *how* late he was going to be.

HLURRRROUURARF!

A pair of panties hit the floor with a wet splat, which Aiden was quick to swallow back down, along with the rest of Jill's clothes. After all, didn't want anyone to know there was some hanky panky going on... Well, they were gonna know something happened with Aiden's tanned skin belly hanging over the waistline of his long, homely skirt, unable to be contained by his buttoned shirt. Once Jill's office wear was sitting cozy beside their own, he took a moment to

compose himself, a difficult task when one has a meal vigorously masturbating in the pit of their stomach.

“Jill, could you cool it down there?” Said Aiden, pulling his long, brown hair back into a neat bun. ”I got to talk with the head of accounting and its bad enough I’m gonna be late!”

“AHHHHN!~”

Aiden just rubbed his eyes and breathed a heavy sigh, then pushed open the door.

“God I hope your horny ass ends up shit before I get there.”