

OL sluts

Ch. 3

Closing arguments

Summary: Blaze, Midna, and Tatsumaki go to a company meeting and try to make a deal. And it ends up with them on their knees.

tags: Instant-ko, short-stack, dub-con, orgy

Closing arguments

“And as you can see your stocks have been quite low as of late.”

The men wanted to listen to Tatsumaki as she spoke about how dangerously close their company is to collapsing, but their eyes are glued to her large round tush barely being held in her black pencil skirt.

Though she maybe the at the height of a child, her curvy hips put any woman to shame. Her waist curved into endless hips that a man could lose their hands in grabbing. The skirt seemed just small enough to the tiniest glimpse of her black panties underneath as she pointed out the companies’ missteps with her pointer. Her heels gave her an inch in height and seductive appeal as the men watched her every move with desperate gazes. From her hands gracefully adjusting her curly green hair to the way, her tone legs shifted her bottom heavyweight in her black heels.

“I would advise...” Blaze’s voice echoed off in the distant minds of the businessmen. Blaze pushed up her glasses as she pointed at the screen, though she is shorter than her boss, so she had to use a pointed gesture at the screen. Yet her height did not dismiss her curvy form.

The purple feline’s white stockings hugged her full thighs as she walked beside Tatsumaki. Clashing with her dark blue designer shirt, which is open just enough to show the small amount of cleavage from her tiny bust has, while her red glasses letting her yellow eyes glow even sharper. Her skirt has a slit down the side give a glimpse of the soft purple fur underneath and her weighty hips. Her black heels clicked along the ground as she swayed her way to the other side of the projection. Her tail flicked behind her while every man watched her walk the other end of the board with crossed legs and bitten lips.

Though nearly as short as Tatsumaki, Midna gave a domineering presence as she sat on the desk with full plush legs crossed. Dressed in all black with a black blazer over her cream-colored shirt and bat embroidered pantyhose, her black-painted lips curled into a conceding sneer as she noticed one of the men trailed his eyes up her legs. Her short, plush leg steadily crossed over the other, giving the smallest glances at her red thong underneath. making the man turn his head away with a flaming blush.

“Eh heh heh~...” Midna giggled cruelly as she flicked her orange ponytail over her shoulder.

“So, what would-really?” Tatsumaki gave a listless tired sigh as she noticed the men watching her but keeping their eyes on her hips. Blaze cocked an eyebrow until she noticed the owner of the company, a round, pudgy face man, suddenly shift his gaze from her.

“Pigs will be pigs~.” Midna cackled with a shrug as walked next to the women.

“So, I am assuming none of you want your company to succeed.” Blaze sneered as she crossed her arms. “Perhaps if you fools could keep your dicks in your pants then you would not be bleeding your pocket dry.”

“How about this; since none of you have even listened to a word we have said, you sign this to let us buy out your whole business, or we can just leave you all drowning in your own stupidity.”

“W-Well...” The owner of the company, a grey-haired man with the biggest belly of the trio of old faced, round bellied men, sweated a little as he is put in a bind. “M-Maybe we can come to a different resolution...”

“Do you know? I would love to hear it...” Midna smiled as she bared her fang.

-OOO-

“Gagkh! Stho-Hagkh! Mphaghk!!” Midna gagged on the cock in her mouth as one of the men have a tight grip at the base of her hair and slammed his meaty member down her throat. The cock, nearly as thick as her own arm, throbbed and pulsed with a violent vein running through it. The fat head of the member bashing past her tonsils to distend her throat to the point her choker is stretched to its limit. Bending and barely being kept together by the leather fabric as she choked on the rampaging dick.

“Mmmph!” The imp’s eyes watered as her mascara bleed down her face. Her black lip stick smearing along the length of the cock as her full lips are dragged up and down the beefy member. Spit flying and coating her face as her dark painted lips crashed into the curly pubic hair, it clung to the sides of her mouth as the man holding her face steady and thrusting his hips into her.

Midna desperately slapped at the man’s legs but to no avail as she is trapped between him and the glass wall behind her. The people passing by can easily see her large squishy fat ass pushed up against the glass. Force to squat under the man as he leaned forward. Spreading her legs to show off her full hips under her tiny skirt and stylish pantyhose. Showing her bright red thong that pinched into her fat dribbling pussy topped with unkempt pubic hair at his now getting soaked in her spit that is drooling down her face.

The imp’s sunset eyes rolled in the back of her head as the loss of air, and the powerful musk from the man’s clearly unwashed prick made her dizzy. Her tongue is forced to taste the thick flavor of the shaft of unkempt pig of a man as he snorted and jeered above her. His fat sticky ballsack, dotted in curly black hairs, slapped against her chin. She got a chance to breathe when the man ripped his cock from her mouth. only for him to roughly slap her face with his heavy wet, slimy cock.

“Where’s that snappy backtalk now you little whore!?” The man demeaned and belittled the so called CEO as she responded with slutty coughing and spiting up the thick, mucus like pre-cum that dripped from the man’s cock.

“That’s what I thought!” The man cackled as he slammed his prick back down Midna’s throat hard enough that her choker finally snapped. Now hanging around her neck as her pussy spasmed and twitched between her legs. Drooling more of her lust as the man punched his cock in the back of her throat.

“The hell a stupid cockslevee like you has any right commanding anyone? Just be a good cum rag and choke on my dick!” The man cackled while Midna’s resistance started to waver.

“Mm! Ahngh~!” Tatsumaki moaned as she bounced on the belly bulging dick of the man under her. The table that was once her own, now shakes and rattles with the man gripping her tiny waist is slamming her up and down his bulky, uncut cock. The bright red head stuck her womb with wrecking ball force as CEO’s curvy but small body is a blur from the man’s movements. His hand buried into her jiggling, quivering fat ass that is stretching the fabric of her pantyhose. It tore at the seams, giving a tantalizing glimpse at her pale flesh that is now stingy bright red from the jostling bellied man. He gave a sharp slap on her large jiggling ass to urge her to go faster. Mocking her shameful bouncing in a vain attempt to keep up as the mind melting lust that arched her back.

“How many dicks have you taken you this fat ass of your ya slut?” The man cackled with his hands on her wide hips. Bouncing the tiny business woman in his lap as she gagged and drooled over the torn pieces of her lacy black panties. Her eyes spun in the back of her head as her tears ruined her make up. Causing black rivers to run down her cheeks as she moaned through the gag. Her pussy on the other hand betrayed her every thought. Spasming and twitching, her pleasant pink muff eagerly wrapped around the rampaging dick. Her clit stood tall as it sent tingle after tingle of lust through her body until the inevitable lighting blot of pleasure that is one of her many climaxes over the man’s humiliating and belittling of her. The pudgy drooling man didn’t even reach his own climax yet while Tatsumaki easily became his two dollar whore.

“Ahh~! I-I love your cock~!!” Blaze could not even put up any sort of resistance as she is held up by the last of the old, fat bellied men, with his arms wrapped under her legs, binding her head in his hands, she meowed and purred as his cock did not thrust into her pussy. But bashed into her tighter smaller asshole with zero willpower in being gentle. The grip he has around her is painful as his cock, a monstrous beast that tore at the fabrics of her clothes with a large lump in her belly, filled her asshole to the brim.

“You prissy bitch!” The man cursed as his weighty nuts flew up and slapped at the moaning feline’s bare dripping pussy. The ground below them is stained in her lust from the copious amounts of orgasms she has had from her body falling to pleasure. Blaze’s tongue hung out of her mouth like a drooling hound as her lips curled into a cock drunk smile. Begging the man to do further abuse to her already lust broken body as her pussy spasmed and twitched. Her toes curled as her small breast bounced violently out her top with her pointed eager nipples greeting the cool air of the high-rise office.

“Here’s my signature you fucking whore!” The man grunted as his cock finally gave up and unloaded a dizzying amount of semen in her. The feeling of the honey thick baby batter blasting into her asshole made Blaze sing in delight as it gushed and filled her rear. Milky white spunk that is viscosity could only be beaten by jello, dripped, and pumped into her ass until a small lump that isn’t the man’s burly cock formed in her belly.

“Here ya go!” The man gouging out Midna’s throat pulled his shaft out of her mouth to pump the member with his hands a few times and fire off his incredibly sticky discharge over her face. Each thick ropey blast felt like slaps to Midna’s face. It felt like the man saved a year’s worth of his climax and released it all on the imp’s face as she could not see from the curtain of lumpy white cum dangling off her cheeks and her forehead. Her panting mouth is not spared either as some of the man’s seemingly endless discharge filled her mouth. Making her choke and gag more with bubbles of jizz popping from he gaping mouth and ooze her nose.

Midna was only able to get two heavy breaths, panting in her daze as cum dripped off her face before the man picked her up by her hair and pushed her against the glass where the other workers of the budding are looking onto her and her group. Her slimy cum coated face smearing the glass her nipples, now shaken out of her shirt, stabbed the glass.

“Wai-Ohh~!” Midna’s desperate, weak plea was not even acknowledged as the man shoved his cock in her cavernous asshole and gave a few raging slaps across her fat cheeks. Enjoying the shaking from him strikes before he grabbed her hair like the reins of a horse and started swinging his hips into her ass.

“I said a whore like you doesn’t get the right to speak!” The man sneered as he cleft her ass cheeks again and again. one of them bring her to orgasm and sprayed the glass white her lust but he didn’t care as he kept disciplining his disobedient onahole.

The rest of the women got similar treatment as they are pushed against the clear glass and railed against it. Blaze and Tatsumaki moaned as they drooled on the glass along Midna. Hanging in the air as the men railed in them as the women’s feet did not touch the ground as the men behind them tried to fuck them through the glass. Blaze having her tail pulled back into her man as her claws cut the glass in pleasure as he switched from her cum filled asshole to her greedy pussy.

Midna moaned along with her a cock crazed smile on her face as the fat bellied man behind her pulled her arms back. His hips crashing in her round jiggling round ass he pulled her head back sharply to rudely spit in her mouth panting drooling mouth before slamming her filthy face back onto the glass. Laughing at her pussy lockup around him from the abuse and rewarded her with another hard slap on her ass.

“Huagh~! Ahh~!! Haaa~!!” Tatsumaki was not even making human noises as the man barreling his cock in and out of her, switched from her cum stuffed pussy to her tighter asshole. grabbing her hair in his hands he forced her Face deeper into the cool metal as his cock fired his first, and far from the last, load of semen into her. The thickest of the three men, the slutty CEO’s belly ballooned a little from the sheer amount of heavy cum pumped in her and it was merely the first shot.

The rest of the men followed suit and filled the companies’ new personal whores to the brim with their seed. Causing them to climax all together like good whores, the pussy’s locking up and squeezing the cock and debasing themselves in their failure as businesswomen. Their slovenly cum crazed faces are shown to the laughing jeering people who are in the failing company. People they once jeered and laughed below them are now laughing at them

Not that they care now with their minds turned into a cock crazed messes. As the slutty former working women came to an accord with the men. The men’s company will take all their stock and turn the former CEOs into their personal cum toilets.