## TRAINING AFTER THE CLOSE

ART AND IDEA BY SHOCKABUKI CO-AUTHORED WITH GANONDORF50 EDIT BY GANONDORF50 AND AXIMEY





I WANT TO GIVE A HUGE
THANK YOU TO ALL OF MY
PATRONS WHO SUPPORTED
THE RELEASE OF THIS COMIC.
THANK YOU SO MUCH TO
EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU
FOR YOUR KINDNESS AND
ATTENTION. IT IS INCREDIBLY
VALUABLE TO ME.

SHOCK.

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SPECIAL THANKS TO AXIMEY AND ALL MY PATRONS.



WELL? DON'T I GET A 'FRIENDS' DISCOUNT? ANOTHER ROUND FOR THE TWO OF US!



TIFA RESTED HER HUGE BREASTS ON THE COUNTER AND FROWNED AT JESSIE. THEY WERE ALONE IN THE BAR (IT WAS AFTER CLOSING TIME) CELEBRATING ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL MISSION.

"OH ARE YOU GOING TO JUST ALWAYS MOOCH LIKE THIS, YOU KNOW WE TAKE MONEY HERE."
TIFA'S BREATH SEEMED TO DRIFT AS HER CHEST HEAVED UP AND DOWN BEFORE SHE PUSHED THE DRINKS FORWARD.



IT WASN'T UNUSUAL FOR JESSIE TO MOOCH LIKE THIS, AND TIFA ALWAYS PUT UP A MOCK RESISTANCE BEFORE SURRENDERING TO HER FRIEND'S WILL. SHE POURED A COUPLE OF GLASSES AND SANK AGAINST THE BAR. JESSIE WAS LOOKING AT TIFA STRANGELY, EYES NARROW AND TEASING.



THE GIRLS' SLENDER, ATTRACTIVE NECKS MOVED WITH EACH DEEP GULP, AND THEY CLOSED THEIR EYES CONTENTEDLY AS WARMTH SPREAD OVER THEM.

"NNH... THAT HITS THE SPOT," JESSIE PURRED, SETTING HER HALF-EMPTY GLASS DOWN.
"YOU REALLY HIT ME WITH THE GOOD STUFF, HUH?"



YOU THINK I'D WASTE MY EXPENSIVE SPIRITS ON YOU? THAT'S JUST CHEAP SWILL, TIFA SAID, COCKING A HIP AGAINST THE AIR. THAT'S YOUR LAST DRINK. I LIVE IN A SLUM, YOU KNOW? I NEED SOMETHING TO SERVE TO CUSTOMERS.



JESSIE LAUGHINGLY REACHED ACROSS AND PRODDED TIFA'S BOOB, JUST OVER HER NIPPLE, MAKING HER SQUEAK WITH SURPRISE. TIFA'S FACE FLUSHED BRIGHT RED. SHE GLOWERED AT HER FRIEND, FISTS CLENCHED BY HER SIDE, WATCHING JESSIE'S FINGERTIP SWIRL SLOW CIRCLES AROUND HER NIPPLE.

TIFA'S HEART WAS THUMPING FASTER. SHE KNEW JESSIE WAS JUST BEING HER USUAL, FLIRTATIOUS SELF, BUT THIS WAS EXTREME EVEN FOR HER. IN TRUTH, TIFA HAD BEEN ATTRACTED TO JESSIE FOR QUITE A WHILE, AND GETTING SO CLOSE AND INTIMATE WITH HER WAS...A TRYING EXPERIENCE, TO SAY THE LEAST. SHE COULD FEEL HER SKIN GETTING HOTTER, THREATENING TO BREAK OUT IN SWEAT AS SHE GAZED INTO JESSIE'S EYES. AT LAST, TIFA LOOKED AWAY, EMBARRASSMENT PAINTED ON HER FACE.



JESSIE GIGGLED AND STARTED TO CLIMB ONTO THE BAR, SURPRISING THE BUSTY BARKEEP. ONCE SHE WAS KNEELING ATOP THE COUNTER, HER FACE HOVERING IN FRONT OF TIFA'S, SHE GAVE A DIZZY GRIN AND LIFTED HER GLASS BETWEEN THEM.

TIFA WAS BURNING UP. SHE LET HER FRIEND TAKE THE SIDES OF HER ENORMOUS BREASTS IN HER PALMS AND BRING THEM TOGETHER, CAUSING HER PALE CLEAVAGE TO BUNCH UP. A GLISTENING POOL FORMED IN THE CLEAVAGE OF HER LARGE, SOFT BREASTS. JESSIE SET HER ALCOHOL ASIDE, BREATHED A HOT GUSH OF BREATH OVER EACH OF TIFA'S NOW STIFF NIPPLES AND LEANED IN TO LICK HER CLEAVAGE.



JESSIE SLOWLY LICKING TIFA'S DELICATE FLESH WITH SMOOTH, AGILE PECKS AND RIPPLES. SHE DIDN'T HESITATE: SHE BURIED HER FACE IN TIFA'S CLEAVAGE, TONGUING DEEPER, WRAPPING BOTH ARMS AROUND THE BARTENDER'S MAGNIFICENT BREASTS. SHE LICKED EVERYWHERE SHE COULD REACH, TASTING SALTY SWEAT AS WELL AS BOOZE







AMIDST THE HEAT AND PASSION, TIFA WAS THE FIRST TO ACT. SHE BEGAN TO UNDRESS, BREAKING THE KISS ONLY TO PULL HER TIGHT TOP OVER HER HEAD. JESSIE WASTED NO TIME UNZIPPED THE FLY OF HER SHORTS, LETTING HER MONSTERCOCK UNFURL AND THROB IN THE OPEN, THICK AND VEINY, SO HEAVY IT STRUGGLED TO STAND UP UNDER ITS OWN WEIGHT.



AS SOON AS TIFA TOOK OFF HER TOP AND LOOKED AT JESSIE SHE WAS GREATLY SHOCKED AND AT THE SAME TIME PLEASANTLY SURPRISED TO SEE THE MASSIVE COCK IN THE HANDS OF HER MASTURBATING FRIEND.



TIFA SEEMED A LITTLE SHOCKED AS SHE LOOKED OVER HER BUFF FUTA FRIEND, EVEN AS SHE CONTINUED TO UNDRESS,
SHE FELT HER NIPPLES STIFFEN AS SHE LOOKED OVER JESSE.



TIFA BEGAN PULLING OFF ANY SHREDS LEFT OF HER CLOTHES. "LETS MAKE IT A CONTEST THE LAST TO CUM WINS."



TIFA TOOK A DEEP BREATH, THEN TOOK HER FRIEND'S HUGE COCK IN HER HAND AND STARTED TO PUMP IT UP AND DOWN.. JESSIE MOANED HAPPILY, LEANING BACK WITH HER HANDS ON THE BAR AND STARING AT TIFA'S FACE, HER TONED BICEPS, HER TITS...

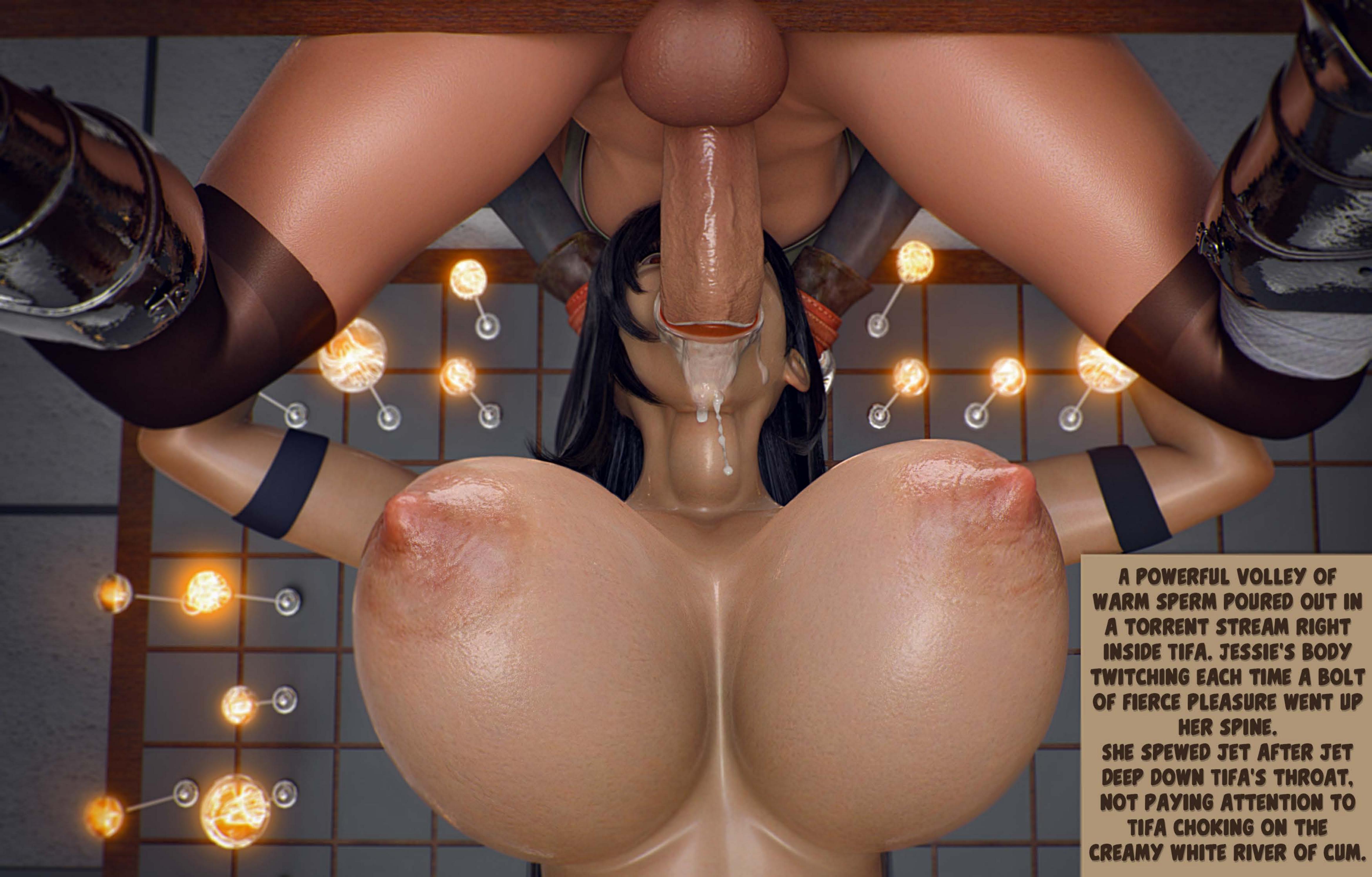


TIFA ROUGHLY SQUEEZED JESSE'S HUGE COCK, SINKING ITS HEAD DEEPER AND DEEPER DOWN HER THROAT.



THE ROUGH TREATMENT WAS EXACTLY WHAT JESSIE NEEDED; THE SHEMALE STARTED TO CRY OUT IN HIGH-PITCHED SQUEAKS AND WAILS, ARCHING HER BACK, SHUDDERING IN ABSOLUTE BLISS.







TIFA DRANK A SHOT OF THE HOT STUFF AND WITH A SMIRK BEGAN CLIMBING THE BAR TO RIDE JESSE. SHE BRUSHED A STRAND OF HER LUXURIOUS HAIR OUT OF HER EYES AND LOOKED JESSIE STRAIGHT IN THE EYE.





EVEN AS THE TWO WERE BOUNCING ON THE BAR, THEIR RHYTHMIC THRUSTS WERE JUST SHAKING EVERY GLASS, TIFA'S TITS BOUNCING UP AND AROUND WITH EACH PUMP.







THE TWO WARRIORS CONTINUED THEIR SEXUAL CONQUEST OF EACH OTHER, JESSIE PENETRATING THE DEPTHS OF TIFA'S PUSSY.

JESSIE'S BALLS JUST CHURNING THE ENTIRE TIME AS THEY FUCKED. THE FRICTION INCREASED IN FREQUENCY, THE LEWD, WET SOUND OF FLESH AGAINST FLESH REVERBERATED THROUGHOUT THE BAR, AND FINALLY TIFA WAS ENGULFED IN ANOTHER POWERFUL ORGASM.







SLIDING ALONG THE BAR, TIFA BEGAN TO MOVE HER HIPS TOWARD JESSIE, SWALLOWING HER FRIEND'S MONSTER COCK INTO HER TIGHT, LUSCIOUS ASS.



TIFA WAS HELPLESS BEFORE JESSIE'S MIGHT, PINNED BENEATH HER AND MADE TO ACT AS HER PLEASURE-TOY.



JESSIE COULD NOT RESTRAIN HER DESIRE, FOR THE PERFECT SOURCE OF PLEASURE WAS IN HER HANDS. TIFA'S TIGHT ASS CLENCHED AND UNCLENCHED, AND HER HUGE TITS JIGGLED MAGNIFICENTLY.



CRIES OF PLEASURE, SHRIEKS AND MOANS JOINED THE WET SLAPPING OF FLESH AGAINST FLESH. THE TWO WOMEN CLEARLY NOT TRYING TO BE INCONSPICUOUS.

I DON'T NEED YOUR PERMISSION! I ALREADY KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LOVE TO BE FUCKED BY BIG DICK! FROM NOW ON I'LL USE ALL YOUR HOLES AS MUCH AS I WANT, WHEN I WANT. NOW GET READY YOU GREEDY WHORE, I'M GETTING CLOSE!





THE GIRLS SCREAMED WITH PLEASURE JESSIE SPEWED ROPE AFTER ROPE INTO TIFA'S ASS. THEIR ORGASM WAS POWERFUL AND PROLONGED. TIFA'S INSIDES WERE FILLED WITH WARM CUM. BOTH WOMEN STARTED GOING CRAZY WITH PLEASURE.



NOW THE CUSTOMERS WILL THINK I'M PREGNANT. AND YES. THE COCKTAIL IS ON THE HOUSE. YOU WON. OKAY, I HAVE TO CLOSE UP. FINISH YOUR DRINK AND GET OUT; WE'LL TALK TOMORROW AFTER CLOSING.



TIFA JUMPED OFF THE COUNTER AND LOOKED AT HER BLOATED BELLY WITH INTEREST. THE BARTENDER WAS STILL OOZING CREAM. THE WHITE LIQUID FLOWED LEISURELY DOWN HER LUSH THIGHS. DRIPPING FURTHER MORE ON THE FLOOR.

