

# Reflection

After Dark

*Chapter 2*

# *Consequences*

*January 17, 2024:*

Heavy wind blows against the windows, the moon is dimmer than usual and the snowfall is extreme for Kitsune Islands. Amid all this a silhouette, a woman on the roof of a skyscraper, sitting on the edge. Winds are forcing her long silver hair to sway right and left while her body stays still. The storm does not affect her at all. It is as if she controls the very weather around her. An intricate fox mask covers the upper part of her face and cyan eyes full of tears shine through the narrow eye slits.

Her dark bodysuit is covered in blood, torn and partially ripped. On her arms, the body of a woman, completely naked lies down limp with glassy open eyes. Tears from the stranger's cyan eyes fall down onto the lifeless woman and freeze on her pale skin as soon as they touch it.

The silver-haired woman screams at the top of her lungs, but her voice is muffled by the sound of wind and distant sirens. A convoy of police cars along with ambulances rushes across the snow to an emergency call from earlier that night. A suspected mass murder at the "Parks' Trading" office building has been reported and now all units have been dispatched to secure the place and look for evidence and survivors.

They stop near the entrance and several officers enter inside. Silver Fox, with the body still in her arms, rises from the edge of the roof and slowly walks towards the door leading downstairs. On her way, she passes by another body, entirely covered in snow, except for the blue glassy eyes, raven black hair, and a smile on her lips. Silver Fox takes off the mask with the wig, revealing her face and her brown hair tied in a bun, and drops it on the floor next to the smiling body.

"The fox is dead..." Arryn mutters under her breath while carrying the lifeless body through the empty hallways filled with blood splatters and broken furniture.

In every office she passes by, she can see yet another corpse or two. The officers are getting closer and closer, so she gently lays down the woman in one of the rooms, on the sofa, before approaching the nearby window and opening it.

The wind howls and carries the icy air into the room. It was already freezing inside but now it only gets worse.

"I'm sorry..." Arryn whispers as she turns back to the body on the sofa, and jumps out of the windows just moments before the police burst through the door, finding nothing but another corpse and a gust of winter wind and snow.

As Arryn fell from the window, she hoped the impact would kill her, but it did not, and now she lay on the cold snow outside the building with police sirens ringing in her

ears. As soon as she gathered up all the strength left in her and stood up on her feet again, she ran as fast as she could into the night...

# *Grim Reaper*

*May 11, 2024:*

Loud, hectic breathing drowned out the sound of clacking high heels against the wet and slippery pavement of the alley. Each breath felt like fire scorching her lungs, but she had to keep running. She couldn't let him catch up to her, or else—and a shiver shook her body at that thought. There was no one around to help her either, nobody to turn to, she was all alone. A rabbit chased by a dog. If only she could reach the main street, perhaps somebody would stop him. Maybe if she screamed loud enough...?

With each stride, the man behind her came ever closer and now she could feel his fingers grazing over her bare thigh. An involuntary shriek escaped her mouth and her steps quickened even more. But running in high heels on the wet road was proving difficult and with a heavy thud and a jolt of pain in her knee, the young woman collapsed onto the hard and wet asphalt. This was it, this is where she would die, she realized, and yet she still tried to crawl away, even as the stranger loomed over her.

A soft whimper escaped her lips when his weight forced her to lie face down on the dirty pavement. No matter how much she squirmed and struggled to free herself from his iron grip, he showed no mercy and pinned her to the ground with ease. Another terrified shriek rang through the air when he pressed his hand over her mouth, silencing her in an instant. This was only a second before a new wave of panic washed over her when her dress was ripped apart, exposing vulnerable flesh to the biting cold wind.

"Help!" she cried, trying to pry off the man's strong hand from her mouth, but it was useless. With the last bit of strength that remained in her body, she kicked her legs in desperate hopes of hurting the assailant and delaying what she knew was about to come next. Then everything went silent for a brief moment when he tore off her underwear and threw it aside, before taking a few deep breaths.

"Please... please, don't do this," the girl pleaded in a faint voice, which only seemed to amuse the man behind her.

"Yes! Scream for me, you little bitch!" he growled with anger as he lifted up her hips and unzipped his pants with one hand. "You won't get any help. But I like it when you scream, it's hot!"

And just as she felt the tip of his cock touch her pussy, her prayers were answered. Footsteps resounded throughout the empty alleyway and just then, the man froze and turned his head to look in their direction, a low curse escaping his mouth as he did so. The footsteps were slow, but confident, getting louder and closer with each passing second. It was just too dark to make out anything but the silhouette of

another person slowly approaching them. A woman, judging by the swaying of the hips. A small sliver of hope filled up the young woman's heart as she squinted her eyes to catch a better glimpse of the shadowy figure. Was she here to help?

"Iko Sora..." The unknown figure whispered, still entirely covered in darkness, the quiet words only audible because of the complete silence that surrounded them. Her voice sounded like thousands of voices speaking in unison, yet all at once, soothing and sweet, calm and collected, yet so threatening at the same time. "Nice to finally meet you in the flesh."

At the sound of this voice, the man suddenly let go of the helpless woman and stood up as if something had bitten him. Staring wide-eyed in fear, he took a few steps back before hitting the wall with his back.

"H-h-how do y-you know? Wha...who are you?" He stuttered, sounding terrified, as though the very presence of this person was enough to strike pure and absolute fear into his soul, and he didn't dare to even look straight at her.

"Senior programmer at CherrySoft during the day..." The woman said as she made a step closer. The nearby signboard now lit the upper part of her face, revealing a beautiful pair of piercing cyan eyes, pale skin, raven black hair, and a glimpse of a mask that covered the lower part of her face. "...and in the night, serial killer, rapist."

"W-what are you talking about?!" The man gulped down as beads of sweat ran down his forehead. His face was tense as if he was doing his best to suppress a yawn. "Get away from me!"

"I know all about you and your dirty little secret, you worthless piece of shit," the woman continued, taking another step forward, this time the entire upper half of her body revealed by the flickering neon sign above. The tips of her raven black hair were dyed cyan and the mask she wore was a pitch black menpo mask with a devilish smile and cyan fangs and teeth. She was dressed entirely in a black skin-tight spandex bodysuit and a hoodie on top. "Seven victims before your disappearance six months ago, two in the last couple of weeks. Did you really think that if the Silver Fox is gone, then nobody can catch you?"

The sight in front of him now was a relief of some sort. It was a woman. Just a woman after all, no matter how much she scared him, the man could not help but feel a bit more confident now that he could see what was scaring him so much. His shoulders relaxed and a smirk formed on his face as he leaned on the wall, pretending to be calm and unfazed by the situation.

"Fuck... You're just a woman. Well, you've got a pussy, that's for sure. And don't worry babe, I'll rip off that mask and stuff it down your throat right after I'm done fucking you," he laughed, visibly. "I know how to deal with bi..."

His sentence was cut short when the masked woman appeared right in front of him in the blink of an eye and grabbed him by the throat. She wore a pair of gloves with sharp claws on each finger, which dug painfully into the man's flesh. A single whimper escaped his mouth as she lifted him up. He tried to kick her, but she just wouldn't let go, her grip only tightening more and more, making breathing impossible until finally, his eyelids closed and he passed out, his arms dangling lifelessly by his sides. With a single motion, the mysterious woman threw the unconscious man on the ground, against the dumpster, but without any significant effort whatsoever. As though the body weighed nothing.

"Well now... you're free to go." The hero turned to look at the young woman who was still lying on the asphalt, only this time in utter shock and disbelief rather than terror or pain. "Don't forget to call 9-1-1 and report a crime."

Noticing that she was staring at her with those big doe-like eyes, the masked woman paused and looked back in confusion, tilting her head to one side.

"That's the look I've seen before," she said with a hint of amusement in her voice.

The young woman was staring at the heroine's crotch, mouth agape, trying to find the words to say, but failing miserably, her cheeks flushed, and her heart pounding wildly in her chest. There was an opening in the bodysuit between her thighs and a fat, massive, most gorgeous cock that hung nearly to her knee, standing out in clear detail from its black surroundings. It was so big it didn't even seem real. Impossible. Surely, it couldn't possibly fit inside of anyone. It was bigger than most cocks she'd ever seen.

"Y...y...y...your... Your cock!" she managed to say before quickly looking away from her and covering her mouth with both hands as the realization hit her of how embarrassing what she just said was.

"I won't fucking repeat myself again," the mysterious woman replied, her voice cold and harsh. "Leave and call the police. I'll deal with him."

With that, she walked past the girl, and knelt down beside the unconscious man, glancing briefly at him before turning to face the victim who was already getting up on shaky legs and putting what remained of her torn dress back on.

"Thank you," she whispered softly. Then she stumbled away slowly in complete and utter confusion and awe.

As she disappeared, the masked woman turned her attention back to the criminal lying on the ground next to her. Taking hold of his hair, she yanked it upwards, lifting up his upper body. He woke up immediately and began struggling weakly, gasping and wheezing, as though trying to break free from the grasp but couldn't move anymore, only writhe uselessly in agony.

"Let go! Wh-who the fuck are you?! What do you want?!" he cried desperately as he clawed frantically at the fingers digging deep into his scalp.

"I am the punishment for your sins," the masked woman stated calmly, even though there was a hint of anger behind the words, before lowering her face closer to his ear. "And I have a special treat for you tonight."

With that, she shoved his face into her exposed cock and balls and held it there until he was suffocating from the lack of oxygen and started to thrash around and beat her with his fists. When his struggles slowed down to mere twitches, she let go of his hair, allowing him to fall back to the ground where he gasped for air. Then she knelt down beside him, grabbing the back of his neck once more, and pressed her half-hard member against his mouth, forcing it open with ease, causing him to groan loudly in protest while trying to push away her hips.

"This is your punishment. You will experience every ounce of pain that you inflicted on the women you hurt," she explained sternly. "Open your mouth wider."

"No...nooopfhhh...!" he tried to cry out, but his mouth was stuffed full the second he spoke, preventing any further attempt at communication beyond muffled sounds as he was forced to take more and more of her length into him, inch after inch sliding down his throat, stretching it wide open and making him gag violently, tears running down his cheeks.

She could feel him resisting as he clenched his jaw tightly and gripped onto her thigh for support with all of his remaining strength. At the same time, she held on to his head, keeping it steady and upright, as she thrust forward, burying herself deeper within his warm, wet mouth, and then, she pulled back, only to repeat the process again and again. Her precum kept leaking steadily into his throat and its effect was already beginning to show on him. With each passing minute, he stopped fighting and became more compliant as if hypnotized by her thick shaft sliding in and out of him so effortlessly. His flesh became softer, stretchy, and looser, which made penetrating his mouth easier. And once his nose touched her groin with each plunge she felt he was ready...

"You like it? Huh?" she asked teasingly as she pulled the cock out of his mouth with a pop sound, leaving him coughing and wheezing, while drool dripped down his chin. "Answer me!"

"Ye...n-n-no! Pl-please stop!" he whimpered, barely able to speak clearly because of all the fluid flooding his throat, his voice hoarse from screaming earlier, "J-j-ust take mmeee to th-the police! I'll t-tell them everything!"

She just watched as he pleaded with her for mercy and sympathy. How pathetic he must've looked begging like that with a rock-hard monster cock swaying in front of his face, almost touching his lips with every slight movement he made. Just seeing that, made her heart skip a beat as well as her cock, which twitched excitedly and

burst forth another stream of clear liquid into the air that landed on his face with a loud splat. It was the most exquisite sight to behold. It was justice in action.

"Police is on the way. I'm sure..." The masked woman said in a cold, emotionless tone. "...and we have plenty of time until they get here."

"W-w-wait!" He cried out, as soon as the heroine said this, "W-what do you m-mean?"

Instead of answering she pushed the tip of her cock back to his lips and forced her way in, cutting off his speech. This time she was rough and aggressive, taking his mouth faster and harder, going balls deep without stopping once. He gagged loudly as she pounded away at him relentlessly for several minutes. Tears trickled down his cheeks as he struggled to breathe through his nose while being impaled repeatedly. All he could do was try to keep himself conscious and hope she would tire herself out eventually.

"That's how they all felt," the woman said as she continued to ravage his mouth, "while you raped them."

Her assault seemed endless, she never slowed down nor did she give him any time to rest or even catch his breath, she just kept pushing in and out, hitting his deepest parts, her heavy nuts slapping against his neck every time she bottomed out inside of him. The amount of precum she produced was unreal as she filled his mouth constantly until it overflowed and spilled down his chin onto the pavement.

After a few more minutes of intense facefuck and her movements became irregular. Suddenly, she grabbed his head with both hands and slammed her hips against his face, smashing his nose against her lower belly as she came violently, filling his stomach with a non-stop stream of hot jizz. With the first drop of her seed sliding down his throat, he realized what was happening and panicked again but was unable to pull away and swallowed everything that was given to him against his will. His stomach began to bulge out as she pumped it full of her semen, the warm liquid running down his gullet and sticking to his esophagus. His lungs burned with fire as he tried to breathe through his nostrils but to no avail, only inhaling some of her seed as well, making it even harder to survive.

Somewhere deep inside he actually felt pleasure from it all, even though he did not want to admit it, even to himself, but at that moment he enjoyed the feeling of being dominated and used like a toy by someone stronger than him, it gave him a sense of belonging, of worth, something he had been missing for years. Something he desperately looked for in all of his victims but found only rejection and hatred instead. Besides, the taste of her cream was just too sweet and intoxicating to resist as he savored every drop as much as possible.

Eventually, her orgasm ended and she released him from her grip and removed her cock from his mouth with a wet popping noise. With one last gasp of air, he fell back,



landing hard on the floor, exhausted beyond belief, panting heavily, covered in sweat, cum, and saliva, still shaking uncontrollably, completely spent from the intense facefucking...

Without wasting a second the vigilante turned him over on his belly and tore his pants off with little effort before positioning her cock between his asscheeks. He felt something brush against his hole and froze stiff, terrified at the realization of what she was doing now...

"N-no! Don't do this!" he begged, struggling futilely against her strong grip holding him firmly in place as she prepared to enter him, "Please! Just let me go, I promise I'll turn myself in!"

No words followed his pleas as she thrust into him forcefully. The entire length all at once. A piercing scream left his lips followed by a large stream of excess cum from his mouth, painting the concrete in white underneath. Without even waiting for him to adjust she started pounding into him like a wild animal in heat, grunting and growling deeply as she slammed her hips against him over and over again. With each thrust, the outline of her enormous rod could be seen on his skin, stretching and tearing at his insides as it moved back and forth, mercilessly ramming into him at incredible speeds and depths, pushing the air out of him with every single stroke, and making him cough up more fluids.

His whole body trembled violently as she violated him brutally. It felt as though she was splitting him in half with her massive meat pole, ripping apart his innards as she pounded away inside of him, breaking apart whatever resistance he may have had left. Even though he wanted to cry out, no words would come, only moans, gasps, and whimpers, which echoed loudly in his head as he lay helpless on the ground with his rear raised high in the air for the heroine's enjoyment.

The masked woman groaned in ecstasy whenever her balls slapped against his thighs and her member buried itself deep inside his body, her hands squeezing his buttocks tightly, claws digging painfully into his skin and drawing blood from the wounds as she continued to drill him intensely, uncaring of how much damage she was doing to his body. After minutes upon minutes, he was already passed out and covered in both sweat and tears, drooling profusely on the concrete, eyes rolling back into his head as she kept on using him roughly.

"What's the matter?" the mysterious heroine asked mockingly as she increased the tempo of her thrusts and began fucking him even faster. "Haven't you done this to so many girls yourself?"

After what seemed to last forever, she finally reached her climax and shot a massive load into him with a deafening roar, filling up his guts with copious amounts of thick, creamy spunk, causing the poor man to wake up once again as his insides were flooded with her seed. More and more of it poured into him until his belly began to

bulge outward and his skin stretched to the point that it might burst open any moment now. That's when she pulled out and covered his entire body in the remains of her sticky cream, making sure every part of him was thoroughly coated in her essence...

In the pure bliss of the aftermath, the heroine didn't notice the police car that stopped nearby and its occupants exited the vehicle. It wasn't until she heard voices shouting and footsteps approaching that she snapped out of her trance.

"There's someone in the alley," a man said, "We better check it out."

Another voice, this one female, answered him. "Yeah, let's go."

Heroine quickly jumped in the nearby emergency ladder and climbed to the rooftop to escape while the cops entered the alley to see the results of her work.

"Fuck...what's that smell? It's disgusting!" A woman's voice said. "Hey, Clint! There's a guy down here!"

The officer, Clint, ran straight to the body of a man but slipped on the thick layer of cum and landed on his back. While cursing and rubbing his sore muscles, he crawled away and got to his feet. Then, he was shocked to find the victim completely naked, unconscious, and beaten up on the ground, covered from head to toe in thick white fluid, his butt was covered in scratches and deep bloody claw marks.

Clint was sickened to see another person suffering such brutal treatment.

"Shit, is he alive? Or dead?" Clint asked the woman kneeling next to the man to check his pulse.

"Yes, just unconscious," the woman replied and sighed as she shook her head in dismay, "but what did they do to him?"

"Fuck...just look at his asshole," Clint said as he examined the battered man closely. "Who could do this? How did this happen?"

"It looks like he was fucked with a baseball bat," the woman said, shuddering, her face contorted with disgust as she glanced down at the injured man's anus. "That has to hurt."

"You're right. Fuck." Clint cursed and sighed in frustration as he straightened up and stared up at the sky in exasperation.

As soon as he looked up an envelope landed right beside Clint, falling off from the roof. He quickly picked it up and opened it. Inside was a letter. it stated that the unconscious man on the ground was a serial killer and rapist known as the 'Grim Reaper'. At the end of the letter was a link to a cloud storage location with photos

and videos of him in the act of rape and murder of many women. And at the end of the letter was the signature: 'Oni'.

"Shit... he's the Grim Reaper," Clint said after reading the letter and passing it to the woman.

The woman read it silently, her expression growing serious as she finished reading it, "How should we handle this?"

"We have to take him to the hospital and report this to the HQ," the woman replied. "If this is true, this guy must go to jail, otherwise, he will continue to kill innocent girls."

"Who the fuck is this 'Oni'?" the woman muttered under her breath and looked around warily before glancing at the note once more. "Why did he do this to him?"

"I have no clue." Clint shook his head and shrugged as he lifted the body off the ground with ease, "Let's go."

Oni observed them from above as they loaded the man in the police car and drove off in a hurry. As soon as they disappeared from her sight, she let out a relieved sigh and sank down against the wall of the building behind her, closing her eyes and resting for a while as she enjoyed the cool breeze blowing across her skin and the faint scent of flowers hanging in the air around her.

# *Sex is in the Air*

September 1, 2023:

Six days after the events of "Right Place, Wrong Time"

"Fuck me harder! HARDER, HORSECOCK!" Claire screamed at the top of her lungs as she was bent over in front of the window in her apartment on the 56th floor, enormous bulge in her belly appeared and disappeared every time Arryn's fat cock piston-rammed her backdoor with enough force to push her flat against the glass, putting pressure on it until the frame started creaking. "Come on! That all you got?"

Arryn growled under her breath, sweating profusely, cyan eyes glued to Claire's ass cheeks spread so wide apart by her massive cock, thick veiny shaft throbbing and pulsating deep inside her guts, gaping rim greedily swallowing up a good amount of her length before sliding down towards the base each time she pulled back only to plow forward again balls deep, an audible SQUELCH accompanying that one inch or so that stayed buried up there as if Claire was purposefully clamping down on her to hold her in place.

"You like it, don't you?" Arryn asked, moving her hands from Claire's waist to firmly cup both her ass cheeks, pinching and spreading them apart to make it easier to penetrate even deeper while pulling out slowly just to watch in fascination how that beautiful rosy pucker rippled around her cock. "You fucking love this horse dick..."

Claire giggled when Arryn moaned with pleasure after repeatedly slapping their hips together just to grind for a few seconds, massaging her own abdomen from the outside to feel that tell-tale bump where that big, fat beast was lodged.

"Oh, fuuuuck! I Do!" She then craned her neck to look over her shoulder at Arryn who was doing nothing but staring at the spot where they were joined, fascinated by how easily Claire could take most of her monster dong and get off on it as well. "You are totally worth keeping around!"

Arryn bit her lower lip and grabbed hold of Claire's wrists, keeping them pinned behind her back so she couldn't move away, not that she had any intention to do so whatsoever, quite the contrary actually. Then she leaned down to plant kisses on her sweaty, hot skin, tongue grazing along her spine as she picked up speed in short, powerful thrusts.

"Fuck, I love you, Claire," Arryn said as she closed her eyes and buried herself deep into the tight heat of Claire's asshole as it constricted around her throbbing member and forced a moan from her lips while she fired thick streams of potent baby batter deep into her bowels, only to pull out halfway and cover the windows and Claire's back with jizz before thrusting back in again balls deep and repeating the process all over again, grunting, growling, cursing under her breath as she emptied another load

inside of her until it started spilling out past their union and ran down Claire's thighs and on to the carpet beneath them, creating a puddle that only continued to grow as Arryn came a third time inside her girlfriend's rectum, completely oblivious to the mess around them, only caring about giving Claire as much cum as possible.

Claire, on her end, just sighed contently and placed her forehead against the glass, shivering every time her lover unloaded another heavy dose of thick sperm deep into her insides with every single thrust of those deliciously big hips...

The fuck session lasted for several hours, making their living room look like a crime scene straight from a horror movie where somebody had been murdered and dismembered, though instead of blood there was semen everywhere: on the walls, on the furniture, on the floor, on the ceiling and even dripping out of every available hole in Claire's body.

When finally finished, Arryn flopped down on the floor with her cock still throbbing but slowly going flaccid as she watched in awe as thick globs of cum poured out of Claire's abused back door.

"God damn..." Arryn said in amazement as Claire simply stood there panting heavily. "You took everything like a champ."

With no reply, Claire lay next to Arryn on the wet floor and hugged her. After that, she looked at each other lovingly. Arryn noticed the lustful gleam in Claire's eyes. Soon, they shared an intense kiss, their tongues meeting briefly before pulling apart again with only strings of saliva connecting them until they broke away entirely and stared deeply into each other's eyes.

"So what's the plan for today, horsecock?" Claire asked teasingly.

"I have a meeting with Violet. The office is opening tomorrow and I need to accept the renovation project," Arryn explained while stroking Claire's red hair softly before leaning over to give her one more quick peck on the lips. "But that's in like, what... five hours? There's still time for a few more rounds."

Claire laughed and smiled slyly, moving a hand down to feel Arryn's cock getting hard again as it began to rise up and point toward the ceiling.

"Nah, I think I've had enough stretching for today, let's do something different, yeah?" She suggested as she wrapped her fingers around Arryn's girth, which was still slick with juices and cum. "Besides. I have a customer in the evening and I need to prepare myself for him."

Arryn frowned slightly and Claire immediately knew exactly what was on her mind as soon as she mentioned 'customer'.

"Oh, don't make that face. You know how this works!" Claire reminded Arryn as she got up on wobbly legs while being careful not to slip in all the fluids pooled

underneath them, then she helped Arryn do the same since both had turned slippery as well from all the bodily secretions covering almost every square inch of both their bodies. "Besides, I bet you'll fuck every single living thing in that office of yours... if you already didn't."

Arryn blushed profusely but nodded nonetheless, knowing that Claire had a point.

"And speaking of preparation, do you mind doing your thing, horsey? I could use some renovation, you know..." Claire said seductively while wrapping both arms around Arryn's shoulders.

"Yeah, yeah... I got you..." Arryn muttered absentmindedly before putting her hands on Claire's waist and chanting a spell that made Claire shudder and tremble with excitement as she felt her entire body being renewed, her gaping ass plugged back shut, her ruined, squishy pussy repaired, her mouth cleaned from the sticky substance that was covering it, her swollen, puffy nipples returned to normal and her abdomen flattened once again, leaving not even a single trace of her earlier activities on her body.

"Mmhhmm.. That always feels good..." Claire sighed contentedly as she stretched lazily in Arryn's arms, tilting her head slightly back and closing her eyes just to enjoy the sensation of being freshly 'fixed' after a rough day of nothing but intense, brutal, satisfying sex. "Thanks, horsey."

"Don't mention it," Arryn replied with a smile as she hugged her girl close and planted another kiss on her soft, pink lips before pulling back again and stepping aside to chant another spell, this time to fix the apartment and make it look as if nothing had happened whatsoever.

It didn't take long before the living room was as clean and tidy as when they first started fucking the morning before.

Claire walked up to Arryn and embraced her from behind, resting her cheek on her back, sighing happily when feeling her warm skin pressed against her face.

"I'm starving, I'll cook us some breakfast," she said as she untangled herself from Arryn and walked away towards the kitchen. "How does eggs and bacon sound?"

"Sounds perfect," Arryn said with a nod and sat down on one of the bar stools at the counter separating the kitchen from the dining room, watching as Claire gathered ingredients and began preparing to cook them breakfast, humming contently to herself while doing so.

A couple minutes later, Claire set two plates filled with eggs, bacon, sausages and toast on the table in front of Arryn.

"Claire, why is this job of yours so important to you? I mean... if you don't mind me asking." Arryn asked cautiously while chewing on a piece of bacon as she took a bite of her own egg.

"You're the closest person I've ever been with, horsey. So I guess I can open up to you about my life, right?" Claire said as she stirred around the food on her plate with her fork, picking up some scrambled egg and stuffing it into her mouth without looking at Arryn who just nodded silently in response as Claire continued explaining. "I want to leave Kitsune Islands for good, rent a place somewhere far away, a small house somewhere in the forest or on the beach where I could just relax and chill for the rest of my life... I have no family here anyway. My parents died years ago. So really, it's just me."

"I'm so sorry Claire," Arryn said as she reached out to touch Claire's shoulder sympathetically but the girl only shrugged it off as she was lost in thought, not really paying attention to anything else anymore, seemingly staring at nothing as she spoke.

"No, it's alright, that was a long time ago, and I was already on my way to becoming an adult so it's fine. And answer to your question. To make this dream come true I need money," Claire said, turning to look at Arryn while stabbing her fork into a piece of bacon on her plate before taking a bite of it then swallowing before continuing talking. "That's why I work as an escort and whore. To gather up enough cash to get my own place somewhere safe."

"Babe, I can give you all the money you need to fulfill your dreams and do whatever you want," Arryn argued but Claire shook her head and chuckled sadly to herself.

"No, that wouldn't be right. It would feel like I'm cheating," Claire said quietly, setting down her fork and looking down at her food which was half eaten. "I need to earn the money myself."

Arryn didn't push any further because she knew exactly how stubborn Claire could get. If she wanted to do something, then she was going to do it one way or another.

"Maybe, you could join me? Leave Kitsune Islands for good as well?" Claire suddenly asked, glancing at Arryn hopefully but the woman only shook her head, her expression never changing from the sympathetic one.

"Coming here was a lifetime dream, Claire. I won't just walk away from it," Arryn said and Claire sighed and nodded, clearly disappointed, but did nothing to hide her sadness and frustration. "Sorry."

"Then maybe you could visit sometimes? I'll be your once-a-year fucktoy," Claire joked though she was serious as she looked down at her now empty plate again before looking up again to meet Arryn's gaze. "Deal?"

Arryn raised an eyebrow but couldn't stop herself from smiling at Claire's adorable offer, chuckling lightly as she nodded her head.

"Deal!" Arryn replied as she held out her hand for a handshake with Claire who grabbed hold of it eagerly.

To kill some time they watched a few movies while cuddling on the sofa together. Claire, without even realizing it, fondled Arryn's balls and casually stroked her shaft the entire time. Not that she minded, Arryn was happy to just sit there, enjoying the moment until eventually, Claire stood up, stretched languidly, and gave Arryn a quick kiss on the lips before walking off into the bedroom.

Arryn checked the time and her appointment with Violet was approaching. She quickly got dressed in the suit she had selected previously for her meeting and headed off to the "Parks' Trading" office.

On her way there she received a call. It was Melinda.

Arryn didn't answer and put her phone on silent, thinking she'd just return the call later on. When she arrived at the building, she saw Violet standing outside waiting for her.

Violet's expression brightened the minute she spotted Arryn coming down the street.

"Miss Frost! Glad to see you!" Violet called out cheerfully and waved at Arryn who waved back before running towards her.

"Hey there, Violet," Arryn greeted her with a smile, returning the hug and kissing her on the cheek affectionately. "Glad to see you, too."

"Ready to see your new workplace in all its grace? It's beautiful!" Violet asked excitedly as she took Arryn by the arm and guided her towards the entrance. "Just wait till you see it!"

Once inside they walked straight through the lobby and straight to the elevators. Violet pressed the button to call the elevator and waited patiently for it to arrive. The doors slid open revealing an empty lift car. They stepped inside and Violet hit the button for the twentieth floor.

Once inside, Violet pinned Arryn to the wall of the elevator as soon as the door closed behind them and began kissing her passionately on the lips as they kissed feverishly while holding on to each other tightly.

"Whoaaa..." Arryn laughed while pushing Violet back a little. "What was that?!!"

"You just fucking radiate some sort of energy that drives me insanely horny." Violet gasped and leaned forward again, capturing Arryn's lips again, nibbling on them



teasingly, playfully biting them with her teeth before letting go again, staring intensely into her eyes. "Ever since our last meeting, I couldn't wait to see you again."

Arryn blushed and bit her lower lip as she felt her member growing hard inside her pants again.

"I think we should continue this upstairs." Arryn said breathlessly as she pressed against Violet, pinning her to the opposite wall and pressing her hips forward against her crotch, grinding against it to stimulate Violet even further, causing her to moan loudly in pleasure. "Never expected you to be into girls though."

Violet was breathing heavily now as she stared hungrily at Arryn.

"Hadn't slept with a man since high school. Never regretted that decision, and especially not today," Violet replied before pulling Arryn closer to her again, burying her face in the nape of her neck and inhaling deeply as she closed her eyes and grinned broadly.

"Are the camera's in the office turned off?" Arryn whispered huskily.

"Yes, I made sure of that," Violet confirmed with a wink. "Now let's enjoy ourselves, shall we?"

As soon as the elevator reached the twentieth floor and the door opened, Violet grabbed a handful of Arryn's white shirt and pulled her over to the reception desk. Violet sat on the desk and spread her legs, inviting Arryn to crawl between them, which she did, kneeling down in front of her. Arryn gripped the hem of her skirt, lifting it up slowly, exposing her sexy, firm thighs, pale skin, and perfectly sculpted calves. She stopped just above her knees and slipped her hand beneath her underwear as she traced the outline of Violet's slit with her thumb before pushing her panties aside to reveal her pussy.

Arryn brought her mouth to Violet's lower lips and gently started licking her outer folds while moving her tongue slowly up and down along the length, savoring the taste. Violet moaned softly as she leaned back on her elbows and let her head fall back onto the glass top of the desk, closing her eyes and relaxing completely as she allowed Arryn to explore her body, touching and caressing every inch of her bare flesh.

Arryn was delighted to see how wet Violet was already as she began rubbing her clit with the tip of her tongue, flicking it occasionally as she sucked on the tiny bundle of nerves, causing her lover to whimper and writhe beneath her mouth as she tried to remain still.

"Sooooo, Miss Frost, let's start our tour, shall we?" Violet suggested as she wrapped her legs around Arryn's neck and locked them behind her head in a scissor-like position, using her strong thighs to keep Arryn's face trapped between her legs.

"Yessss," Arryn replied while continuing to suck on Violet's pussy and circling her fingers on her clitoris with every lick she took.

"This is the reception area. The decorations are minimal and elegant, as one might expect, with just enough furnishings and artwork to create a sophisticated and professional atmosphere," Violet said proudly as she reached up to grab her breasts, squeezing them in both hands as she ground against Arryn's face. "But let's move on to the rest of the facility."

"Mmhm," Arryn murmured in agreement as she began sucking harder on Violet's clit, eliciting loud moans from the woman on the desk, whose legs tightened around Arryn's head, constricting around her like a vice grip, cutting off the flow of blood to her brain, making her dizzy with pleasure.

For a few moments, Violet just held Arryn in place as she rode her face vigorously, rocking her hips against Arryn's mouth and tongue and letting her pleasure build until she finally released her and pushed her away with her foot to the chest.

"Now follow me," Violet ordered as she jumped down off the desk and straightened her dress, adjusting it back into place, covering up her glistening, sopping wet pussy, then walked past Arryn to stand next to her, waiting for the young woman to do the same.

Arryn rose from the floor, wiping her mouth and chin clean with the sleeve of her jacket as she followed close behind her companion while trying to catch her breath after being practically suffocated between the girl's legs.

"This is the workroom," Violet announced as she entered the massive open space where rows upon rows of tables were lined up end to end. "Here you'll find all kinds of equipment, materials, tools, and supplies necessary for production."

"Cool," Arryn commented as she observed the large room before her while taking everything in. This place was impressive indeed. It was definitely big enough to hold many workers and yet it was comfortable enough to have a decent amount of space for everyone to move around comfortably and freely.

"Now how about you continue eating me out while I explain the details? I really need to cum right now," Violet insisted with a pleading voice and a needy tone as she led Arryn over to an empty chair that had been pushed off to the side and sat in it, spreading her legs wide apart to expose her dripping wetness, beckoning Arryn to come and have a taste.

"You got it, babe," Arryn said with a wink as she kneeled down on the carpet in front of the chair and placed her hands on Violet's inner thighs, pulling her closer to her face, placing her nose on her smooth, hairless pussy, sniffing at the intoxicating scent of her arousal.

Without wasting another second, Arryn started licking furiously at Violet's swollen lips again as she lapped up as much juice as she could manage to drink before going back to work on the sensitive nub hidden behind the girl's clit.

Violet sighed and squirmed with pleasure while Arryn ate her out, bucking her hips up and down while clawing at Arryn's scalp with her nails, leaving small red marks on the skin where she was gripping so hard, marking her territory.

"Oooohhhhhh...", Violet whined while grabbing Arryn's head by her hair and pulling her mouth away from her throbbing clit. "I want to taste you now, Miss Frost!"

"Sure, sweetheart," Arryn said with a chuckle as she stood up and unzipped her pants, then tugged down on them, revealing a huge throbbing bulge inside her black boxer shorts.

"Holy fuck," Violet breathed as she jumped back in her seat and covered her mouth with one hand and pointed at Arryn's crotch with the other. "Is that a...?"

"Yeah, it is," Arryn replied with a grin as she slowly slid down her panties and pulled out her giant member from its hiding place. "is that a problem? Cause if so, I can just leave now and leave you alone."

"Fuck no, just sit back and relax, because you're gonna be very busy for a while, Miss Frost," Violet said as she got up and knelt down on the floor next to Arryn. "I knew there was something special about you from the moment we first met."

Violet giggled as she reached out to touch Arryn's erect shaft and then placed her arm right beside it and compared the size of the two, finding the huge, thick rod of meat to be far longer and thicker than her forearm. "Fucking hell, this thing is fucking monstrous, holy shit!"

"Why, thank you," Arryn laughed as she wrapped her hand around the base of her cock, gripping it tightly, and pumped her fist up and down. "Now take it in your mouth like a good girl."

"Oh yeah," Violet gasped as she grasped the enormous member and leaned forward to wrap her lips around the tip of Arryn's member. "Ummm... Hmmm... Nnghh..."

"Oh god, you feel so amazing," Arryn moaned as she threw her head back and closed her eyes in bliss as she felt the warmth of Violet's hot, wet mouth enveloping the head of her shaft as she bobbed her head up and down rhythmically, massaging the length of her rigid length with her lips and tongue.

After several minutes Violet pulled back and licked her lips seductively and then winked at Arryn before taking her whole cock down to the hilt in a single motion, deepthroating her entire shaft in one fell swoop before continuing to bob her head up and down, keeping her eyes locked on Arryn's as she did so.

"Goddamn, you have some great oral skills," Arryn complimented Violet as she stroked her soft, silky, dark hair lovingly while she sucked on her shaft, coaxing even more pre-cum to flow from the tip of her dick and run down her throat, coating her tonsils in the sticky substance as she continued to deepthroat Arryn's entire length repeatedly. "That feels incredible."

"Uh huh," Violet mumbled as she kept on sucking Arryn's member like an expert slut while playing with her heavy balls, squeezing them gently and running her fingertips along the smooth, soft surface of her scrotum, tickling the sensitive skin underneath, sending shivers down Arryn's spine as she did so.

"Yeah... Faster..." Arryn sighed as she gripped Violet's head with both hands and held on tight as she began thrusting her hips upward and down to match Violet's movements, fucking her face in earnest now.

The brunette moaned and writhed on her knees getting skull fucked hard, her cheeks turning bright pink as she gagged and coughed loudly with each thrust, choking slightly as she struggled to keep up with the pace Arryn was setting for her, which only increased even further with each passing second.

"Fuck," Violet cursed under her breath as she removed Arryn's dick from her mouth, a string of saliva trailing between the two tips Violet wiped it away quickly before looking up at her lustfully with eyes full of desire. "You're really quite impressive, let's get to the HR room, shall we?"

Arryn just nodded, and Violet stood up, grabbing her partner by the shaft, pulling her to her feet, and guiding her into the hallway, heading toward a door to the left marked "Human Resources Office."

As soon as the couple stepped into the room, they closed the door behind them and Violet pinned Arryn to the wall and kissed her passionately before dropping to her knees again, eagerly devouring her enormous cock.

"Fuck... anything special about this room?" Arryn asked as she groaned and arched her back, pushing her hips forward and burying her erection deeper into Violet's hot, wet mouth. "God, you give such fucking incredible blowjobs."

"Not really, but we need to check every single one of the rooms here to make sure everything is up to your standards," Violet explained as she took a break from deepthroating Arryn and let the shaft slide out of her mouth, slick and glistening with saliva, before switching to licking and stroking the length of the shaft as she spoke. "HR office is pretty basic. A desk with a computer, some chairs for visitors to sit in."

"Sounds boring," Arryn remarked as she took her member in hand and gave it a few lazy pumps to keep it nice and hard while Violet moved on to licking her balls. "But with your tongue all over my cock, it doesn't seem as bad."

"Hmmm..." Violet hummed as she took Arryn's sack into her mouth, sucking on each testicle individually, massaging them with her lips and tongue, teasing the sensitive flesh with the tip of her tongue until Arryn was squirming against the wall and moaning softly.

"I need to fuck you so badly," Arryn moaned as she watched Violet lick her way down to the base of her shaft and back up to the tip. "Get on the desk, sweetheart."

"Okay, boss," Violet said playfully, her eyes twinkling mischievously as she climbed onto the desk, spread her legs, and bent forward, presenting herself to Arryn, who approached the busty brunette, but instead of shoving her member into her welcoming hole as Violet had hoped for Arryn lifted her up and turned her around so that Violet was facing her again.

"Next room?" Arryn said as she slowly began to move the head of her cock along the edge of Violet's dripping pussy, teasing her with the tip of her shaft while she stared down at her lustful gaze, her eyes shining brightly in anticipation.

"Yesss, please, hurry," Violet begged as she wrapped her legs around Arryn's waist and tried to push Arryn's cock inside her. "Just put it in me already, damnit."

"As you wish," Arryn replied as she released her grip on Violet's hips and allowed her to sink down on her rock-hard erection, burying the entirety of her thick shaft into the warm, tight depths of her soaked, clenching cunt, causing Violet to scream in ecstasy as she felt Arryn's cock filling her up completely. "Now let's move on to the next room."

And so it began. Arryn carryfucked Violet across the entire building in every room available, occasionally stopping for a quick explanation about the interior and the functionality, followed by wild and passionate, aggressive and intense sex in every possible position, making sure to mark as many surfaces as possible with their bodily fluids.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuuuuuck! Miss Frost! I haven't been fucked like this in ages!" Violet screamed as she was carried from room to room and pounded vigorously. "You're so big! You're filling me up completely!"

"Yeah, you love it rough and deep don't you?" Arryn teased as she fucked Violet as fast and hard as she could, slamming her cock deep inside her, stretching her tight pussy to the limit as she filled her with every inch of her length, stretching her walls wider and wider as she continued to pound her mercilessly, forcing her to take all of it. "Take my big fat cock up your cute little cunt."

"Oh yeah, baby!" Violet shouted with enthusiasm as Arryn pounded her pussy. "Fuck me harder!"

"You want more? You dirty little bitch!" Arryn growled as she began to increase the intensity of her thrusts, ramming her massive cock in and out of Violet's dripping wet snatch, burying her throbbing length to the hilt with every powerful stroke, driving her crazy with pleasure as she fucked her senseless. "You love being impaled on my big dick!"

"YES! YES!" Violet shrieked as she bounced up and down on Arryn's shaft, desperately trying to keep up with Arryn's punishing pace, feeling every inch of Arryn's length sliding in and out of her tight pussy, rubbing against her sensitive inner walls and hitting her sensitive spots, sending waves of ecstasy through her body with every movement. "Fuck me!"

Violet lost count of how many times she came, her cunt clamping down around Arryn's member, squeezing it tightly as she erupted around her, soaking her thick shaft with her juices as she repeatedly exploded, gushing her essence all over her lover's cock as she screamed her name in pleasure, unable to control herself.

And so this act of debauchery went on for the rest of the tour until they reached the last room, which happened to be Arryn's private office. As they entered, Arryn dropped Violet on the large, luxurious desk and wasted no time climbing on top of her, grabbing her tits, sliding her rock-hard erection between them, and then fucking her breasts with fervor.

"Mmmm," Violet moaned as she squeezed the enormous rod between her ample bosom as Arryn pumped her hips back and forth, her thighs flexing with each thrust of her hips as she repeatedly impaled Violet's breasts with her throbbing length. "Fuck my huge tits, Miss Frost."

"Fuck," Arryn gasped as she increased the pace, rapidly thrusting in and out of Violet's chest, her thick, veiny cock pulsing and twitching with her approaching orgasm as she neared her peak.

"Please," Violet pleaded with her voice dripping with lust. "Cover me in your delicious cum."

Arryn let out a loud grunt as she slammed her hips forward one last time, her rigid length quivering as she pumped her load all over Violet, painting the brunette in a layer of thick white cream as she sprayed her creamy jizz over the beautiful woman's face and huge tits.

"Fuuuck! There's just sooo much," Violet sighed in bliss as Arryn coated her with her sticky seed.

Arryn's orgasms always lasted a long, long time and this one was no exception. After almost five minutes, Arryn's cum finally slowed to a trickle and she collapsed on the desk next to Violet, her face still contorted in the aftershocks of her release, panting heavily with exhaustion. But it wasn't just Violet, the whole room behind her was

painted in the same milky substance and it was everywhere. On the desk, on the floor, and on the wall. It had been quite a mess indeed.

"Holy shit," Violet gasped as she wiped Arryn's semen off of her face and licked her fingers clean of the sticky liquid. "I need your fire hose down to unload right inside of me now, Miss Frost."

Before Arryn could respond to the request, Violet stood up and forced Arryn to fall to the floor. As Arryn hit the ground, Violet immediately sat down on Arryn's giant cock, stuffing the entire thing up her pussy and she immediately started riding the huge, thick shaft as if her life depended on it. Her entire body was covered in Arryn's thick cum which slowly dripped down on Arryn and made the pale-skinned girl shiver and groan with delight.

"F-fuck," Violet whined as she rode Arryn's length, her hands gripping Arryn's shoulders as she bounced on the giant cock. "Y-you're so much b-bigger than the guys I've been with. I-I don't think anyone has e-ever made me f-feel like this."

"I get that a lot," Arryn replied, grinning smugly as she began to slowly thrust her hips up to meet Violet's movements, matching her pace. "Although, not many people I know can take it with such gusto as you."

"D-did you just compliment me?" Violet asked as she looked down at Arryn in shock.

"Maybe, maybe not," Arryn replied as she grabbed Violet's hips and pulled her down hard on her erection, filling the busty brunette completely with her girth, and Violet moaned as she felt Arryn's huge rod fill her insides completely. "Now stop talking and fuck me."

Violet did as she was told and she increased the speed of her movements as she slammed her hips down hard on Arryn's length.

"God, you're so fucking tight," Arryn groaned as she pumped her hips upward, matching Violet's rhythm perfectly. "It's like you were fucking made to take my cock."

"Oooohhh, aaaaah, mmmmmmm," Violet moaned as she rocked her hips up and down. "Y-your dick feels so good!"

Arryn held on to Violet's hips but didn't apply any force, letting the brunette take full control as she bucked wildly on top of her. Violet leaned forward and kissed Arryn passionately, her tongue dancing around Arryn's and her hands caressing Arryn's firm breasts as the two lovers embraced.

"Fuck, this is too hot," Arryn groaned as she buried her face into Violet's cleavage, inhaling deeply as her hands slid down Violet's hips and grabbed her ass. "You smell so fucking good."

"Ooh, I do?" Violet giggled as she pressed her massive tits into Arryn's face. "Maybe that's my amazing perfume, or maybe it's all the potent intoxicating smell of your cum that's covering every inch of my body."

"Or maybe both," Arryn said, winking at Violet, and then she raised her head and pulled Violet down to meet her lips again, kissing her intensely.

Violet was now grinding on Arryn as the two women moved together in perfect sync, their bodies moving as one as Arryn's tongue danced around Violet's, their breaths mixing and their moans and cries echoing throughout the room. Violet had never been so turned on in her entire life and it felt like she was going to explode. As she rode Arryn's shaft, she could feel her own wetness leaking down onto Arryn's muscular stomach, leaving behind a trail of glistening, sticky, slick fluid.

"Yes, yes, fuck," Violet moaned against Arryn's lips, her pussy clenching tighter and tighter with each passing second as she neared her climax. "Your dick is so fucking hard and it feels so fucking good!"

"Yeah," Arryn grunted as she began thrusting up into Violet even faster and harder now. "I'm close."

"Cum, Miss Frost, cum," Violet moaned as she continued to bounce on Arryn's shaft, her eyes locked onto Arryn's. "Just let go, let me have your thick, creamy load, please."

Arryn gripped Violet's ass and used it to pull her down onto her length as hard and deep as she could. Then she threw her head back and roared as she began to unload into Violet's soaked pussy.

"Ahhh! Ahh, yes!" Violet cried out as she felt Arryn's throbbing erection twitch violently inside of her, pumping gallons of hot, thick, virile cum deep into her womb with each powerful thrust. "So warm... Sooo good..."

Arryn kept cumming and cumming, filling Violet up so much that her belly began to bulge out more and more the longer she continued to unload inside of Violet. And Violet, for her part, seemed to love every second of it. She whimpered and writhed in ecstasy as she felt Arryn's seed flow into her, her walls clenching and massaging Arryn's cock, drawing out every last drop of Arryn's seed as she milked her for all she was worth.

Eventually, Arryn's climax subsided and she stopped firing into Violet.

"There's... just so much," Violet panted as she squirmed on Arryn's lap, her legs shaking uncontrollably as her orgasm swept over her body, her cunt trembling and convulsing with pleasure. "Oh my God."

Violet's legs gave out, and she fell backward into the soft carpet on the floor with a heavy thud, causing some of Arryn's semen to splash out of her and stain the carpet



further. For several moments after, the only sound that could be heard in the office was the labored breathing of the two girls as they came down from their high.

"Oh my, what a mess," Arryn groaned as she admired the puddles of white, pearly semen staining the carpet, the furniture, and the walls of her office, the mixture of sweat and cum glistening on their bodies, and the copious amounts of sperm leaking out of Violet's abused hole as she lay there on the floor gasping for breath. "Wow."

"Y-yeah," Violet moaned as she tried to move but found that she couldn't. "You really filled me up. I bet I'm pregnant now."

"Ha, I doubt that," Arryn chuckled, shaking her head, "my cum only impregnates if I want it to."

"Only if you want it too? What kind of dick is this?" Violet gasped as she slowly managed to stand up and shook her belly, creating a loud sloshing sound as Arryn's abundant semen splashed around inside her womb, her bloated belly still packed to the brim with Arryn's seed. "What the fuck, Miss Frost."

"Long story, Violet," Arryn said with a tired sigh as she got up and stretched her arms and legs before looking around and eyeing the mess they had made. "This was a lot more fun than I had initially thought it would be. You sure know how to put on a show."

"Yeah, this was great," Violet replied, smiling widely, "Buuuuut... I want to know one thing, Miss Frost."

"Yes?" Arryn said as she faced the gorgeous brunette. "What is it?"

"Why didn't you fuck me the day we first met?" Violet asked, staring straight into Arryn's eyes. "You just ran off to the washroom to jerk off instead of bending me over the table and making me your bitch."

"Well," Arryn began, walking towards Violet and embracing the woman, running her hands along her naked back. "I didn't want to scare you with my... equipment."

"Scare me? Oh no, Miss Frost," Violet giggled as she put her hands on Arryn's shoulder and then pulled Arryn's head down to her level and whispered in her ear, "I've always been fascinated by huge cocks."

"Oh really?" Arryn smiled. "Then maybe you won't refuse an offer to work for me?"

"Hmm..." Violet considered as she placed her palm on Arryn's broad chest and slowly slid her hand down to her rock-hard abs, lightly grazing them with her fingertips as she did, and then she cupped the titanic package between Arryn's legs and stroked it a bit, causing the large appendage to stir slightly in her grasp. "Does it involve getting fucked with this monster every night?"

"Among other things," Arryn said, grinning smugly as she brought one of her hands to Violet's breast, her fingers finding her erect nipple as she gently tweaked it, causing the brunette to gasp as waves of pleasure shot through her body.

"How interesting," Violet said as she lifted her free hand and dragged her nails across Arryn's stomach up to her left nipple where she gently squeezed, "But I'll have to refuse the job. But..."

"Hm?" Arryn hummed as she circled her finger around Violet's nipple.

"But I won't mind you fucking me from time to time," Violet said with a huge smile on her face. "If you don't mind, that is."

"I don't," Arryn replied, "Not one bit."

Arryn and Violet shared a passionate kiss and spent the next half hour making out and talking about this and that. They even agreed to do this more often. Eventually, after they finished up, Arryn used her magic to 'fix' Violet and the entire office. Afterwards, the duo went to the cafe on the ground floor to have dinner...

Meanwhile in Winterheaven...

"Take it you fucking cheating whore!" Melinda yelled as she fucked Richard with a strapon she bought not long ago to 'prepare herself' for Arryn's massive member. "Take my big, thick, hard dick up your tight ass, you fucking slut!"

"Mel, please," Richard pleaded as he was on all fours on the bed, his asshole spread wide by the huge purple cock thrusting in and out of it. "S-slow down a little."

"No!" Melinda growled as she roughly gripped Richard's hips and pounded her fake cock into the man's back door as hard and as fast as she could, driving him wild with pleasure. "After you cheated on me with that little bitch secretary of yours, you're going to take all of this."

Richard could only groan and moan, feeling the huge toy ram in and out of his asshole, spreading his hole wide and filling him up with its girth, stretching him to the limits. His own member was so hard that it was painful to not touch it but he knew that if he did, Mel would get even more mad than she already was and fuck him even harder. So, he just focused on the huge dildo plunging in and out of his rear passage and hoped she would let him cum soon.

"Please, honey," Richard whimpered as she felt himself nearing his limit, his cock throbbing with need as precum leaked down its shaft. "Let me cum."

"Hah," Melinda chuckled as she gripped Richard's hips with both hands and began to piston her hips back and forth with all of her strength. "As if!"

With a low growl, Melinda started to really let loose on the man and she started to hammer the entire length of her shaft up Richard's ass, pounding her hips into his firm butt with enough force to bruise and sending jolt of pain and pleasure shooting through him with each thrust. Her strapon sank all the way into Richard's tight hole and plunged so deep that it was actually touching the entrance to his prostate, which caused him to moan and shudder with delight, his entire body trembling with desire.

"Yes," Melinda growled, grunting and groaning as she rammed the huge purple shaft into Richard's tight hole, her hips moving so fast that they were nearly a blur. Her enormous breasts swung wildly as she drove her shaft to the hilt over and over again. "Fuck!"

"M-mel," Richard cried as he felt himself approaching his climax but was unable to do anything to prevent it. "P-please."

"Cum, you filthy whore," Melinda spat as she grabbed a fistful of Richard's hair and yanked on it, pulling his head back so that she could see his face while she fucked him senseless. "Fucking cum with my giant dick inside of your ass."

And with those words, Richard lost control and erupted. spurts of thick white sperm exploded from the tip of his shaft and rained down all over the bed and sheets beneath them as he screamed out in pleasure. Every inch of his body quivered as wave after wave of intense pleasure crashed over him, filling every fiber of his being with indescribable bliss, until he was completely overwhelmed. Then, when it had become too much for him to bear, his eyes rolled into the back of his head and he fell forward onto the bed in exhaustion.

"Well, well," Melinda laughed as she slowly pulled out of Richard's thoroughly-abused rear passage with a wet pop, "you look like you enjoyed yourself."

"I... did," Richard panted as he slowly turned around to look up at his wife. "Thanks."

"Oh it was my pleasure," Melinda said as she undid the straps of the strapon and pulled it off, tossing it aside. "Now I want to enjoy too. Lick, slut!"

Without a word of protest, Richard did as ordered and crawled to his wife on all fours and knelt before her. Then, he leaned down and stuck out his tongue and began to lick and suck on her clit, his mouth quickly filling with the sweet taste of her pussy. As she let out a cry of pleasure, Melinda reached down and grabbed a handful of Richard's hair, pulling on it as she thrust her pelvis against his face, pushing her mound into his lips and grinding against him.

"Yes," Melinda groaned as she closed her eyes and began to roll her hips from side to side as she rubbed her clit all over Richard's face, "Right there!"

Richard, meanwhile, continued to eat her out like a starved man, swirling his tongue around her swollen nub, lapping up the juices that flowed freely from her soaked

cunt, savoring every drop of her nectar, tasting every inch of her delicious flesh. He then inserted one of his fingers into her slit and started to pump it in and out of her at a steady pace.

"Now, make me cum and dress up..." Melinda moaned, gripping Richard's hair harder, "We are going to visit our Mistress in Kitsune City."

"B-but," Richard said as he stopped eating her out and looked up at her with confusion on his face, "Arryn said that she will let us know when she is ready."

"Yes," Melinda shook her head and smiled down at Richard, "But it's the opening of 'Parks' Trading' in Kitsune, and we are the company's owners so we gotta be there."

"Bu...mpphhh..." Richard protested but Melinda didn't care and pressed her wet pussy to his mouth to shut him up as she wrapped her legs around his head to keep him there. With a sigh, Richard decided to stop arguing and resumed his duties of making his wife cum as fast as possible...

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