

Selected samples from

Busty Tramp Spreads It Around

by Devin Brees

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Please keep out of reach of minors.

Sample 1

I MADE IT TO WORK a few minutes before the meeting, just enough time for the ladies room, not to pee, but to finger my trembling cunt. I pulled off my soaked undies and sat in the stall with my legs splayed and my hand in my skirt. I massaged my sloppy sex, biting my lip to keep from moaning, while my thighs quivered and flapped open and closed through my impassioned climax that sent my hips gyrating and my titties shuddering. Afterward, I was calmed, but not satisfied; never the less, I composed myself, touching up my lipstick and fixing my clothes. I tossed my dirty underwear in the trash and made it to the conference room in time for the meeting.

Except that I found myself aching for more cock, and as Mr. Kennedy went over the weekly schedule, I uncrossed my legs and parted my thighs, giving him a peek at my warm plump slit, but it wasn't until lunch time when my hormonal act was given any attention.

"You wanted to see me, sir?" I said, standing at the door to Mr. Kennedy's office.

"Yes, Jenni. Please come in and close the door. I think we should talk about this morning's meeting."

"What is it, Mr. Kennedy," I said, approaching his desk and trembling with excitement.

"Speaking as your boss, what you did this morning was entirely inappropriate."

"I'm sorry, sir. I appear to be breaking all kinds of barriers lately."

"Don't be sorry," he said, rising from his chair and moving behind me. He brushed my strewn hair from my face, standing close enough so that I could feel his stiffening circumference pushing against his zipper as it grazed against the curve of my lower back. "Because speaking as a man, I've been thinking about your beautiful tits and soft cunt all morning." He reached around me and traced his fingers against my blouse where my firm bullets were stretching the material.

I pulled up my skirt and eagerly waggled my ass in his direction while listening to him unbuckle his pants. He shucked his trousers and bent me over his desk, standing behind me and teasing my petals with the slightest touch of his straining crown. I threw my hips out, poking my hungry folds against his prodigious hard-on while he gripped my hips and intensely stabbed his tool into my used wetness, I responded with gratifying grunts as I lay on his desk, allowing him to use me.

My creamy vulva squirmed around his thrusting dick as the sound of his plunges filled his office, and my climax grew, starting with a soft groan that became a shuddery whimper of excitement. My boss continued his salacious lunges while I completed my erotic joy, his cock animalistically plunging into my juicy little pussy.

"I want you to finish on my tits, sir," I said with a shuddering grunt.

Sample 2

I COULDN'T GET over the carnal joy of other men using my ripe globes without Bill's knowledge, so I accepted his invitation to Mandy's, a popular sports bar, and I told him that I was going to wear something clingy and revealing.

Bill was a regular at Mandy's and he knew a lot of guys there. Two guys in particular gave my tits more than their fair share of attention. They came up to our booth to chat with Bill, and of course, to peek down my dress at my smooth breasts. Then they sat at the bar. Bill's back was to them, but I could see them over his shoulder, and all throughout dinner, I was displaying myself for them as much as for Bill. The difference was that they could tell that I wanted their jizz.

Before dessert, I went to the ladies room, leaving Bill in our booth, and when I came out, I had clean lipstick and a fresh spray of perfume, but before I could turn the corner, the two well-built guys were standing in front of me, with wanton smiles.

"My date's waiting for me," I said, acting hard to get.

"He's watching the game," said one of the guys.

"Yeah," said the other. "He won't notice if you're gone another ten minutes."

I looked at them with an obscene grin. "Do you guys think you can last ten minutes?"

We eagerly pushed our way back into the empty bathroom, and I crouched down while they took out their tremendous cocks. I quickly sucked one, then the other, giddily alternating between those two exceptionally hard shafts. My tongue insatiably explored their pulsing flesh, filling my mouth with the taste of heated skin and drizzling pre come.

My drooling cunt soaked my thin panties over the thought of my naïve date waiting for me to return, unaware that I was in the ladies room sucking off two complete strangers.

The guy to my left groaned heartily and his crown surged in my mouth. He put his sturdy hand on my head, gripping my hair, and with a quivering spasm said, "where can I come?"

I pulled away the left cup of my frilly bra, offering him my pert nipple.

He furiously stroked his massive cock, aiming his raging slit at my aroused bullet, and he bombarded my generous tip with nice warm jizz. His friend grunted passionately and I pulled open my right side and watched him spew a heaping load into my other huge bra cup.

When they had completed their wanton spasms, I fixed my bra, enjoying the feeling of my swollen buttons cradled in the stranger's hot sticky goo, and I went back to my date with Bill, creaming in my panties.

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