



CORPORATE
Boodies

MtF MIND CLONE

MWILS

Corporate Bodies

MtF Mind Clone

by M. Wills

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Corporate Bodies

Oliver placed his palm on the scanner beside the shiny metal security door leading to the labs. The light above the door blinked green and the metal door slid into the wall with a soft whir. Oliver strode through the door while Evelyn, his seasoned secretary, followed behind, her heels clicking confidently on the tiled floor. Luna, behind her, hurried to keep up. She clutched her electronic pad to her chest, looking around with wide eyes at the buzz of activity behind the windows of each lab that they passed.

Occasionally a technician in a white lab coat would greet Oliver as they passed. He always enjoyed coming down to the labs. The spark of electric components and the smell of rubbing alcohol gave him the sense that important things were happening. This was where they actually *did* things, as opposed to planning and talking about them for years like up in the executive suites above. Oliver kept close tabs on the progress of each project, not just because making sure they continued was his job, but because it was fulfilling seeing work accomplished, limits pushed, scientific boundaries broken. When it was over down here they had something tangible, not just a spreadsheet and graphics to show investors upstairs.

Oliver paused to peek into the window of the nearest lab. He crossed his arms and watched as technicians in full body protective gear fiddled with tubes of liquid. Oliver had no idea what they were doing or how it worked. He just knew if he left them alone and gave them enough creative freedom they would come up with *something*. The crew in lab 3A certainly had.

Evelyn and Luna had stopped and were looking through the window into the lab as well. Oliver caught Evelyn's reflection in the window as she stood slightly to the right and behind him. Her silky brunette hair hung in soft waves down to her shoulders. A navy blue skirt and blazer combo clung to her shapely figure, swelling out over her expansive breasts, tapering down to her belly before flaring out gently once more over her hips. Confident, organized,

and sexy as hell. She was slightly younger than Oliver, who had just turned 40, and he would take her over any of the fresh-out-of-college secretaries in the firm - like Luna - any day. Though if everything worked today as he expected, he would definitely be taking them both.

Luna, drawn by curiosity, stepped closer to the window and peered in. Oliver allowed himself a brief glance at his newest secretary. Her black pencil skirt followed the perfect curve of her ass, which, if this was still the 1960s, Oliver would have just reached out and grabbed. A modest white blouse fit snug to her upper half, the top unbuttoned to reveal just a hint of her mocha cleavage, the light fabric highlighting her delicate chest and slender figure.

“What are they doing in there?” Luna asked, just the hint of an Indian accent evident in her voice.

Oliver glanced at her. “No idea.” She looked up at him, a wide-eyed look of awe on her pretty face. “But I hope it works.”

Luna had the naivety of the young. Though she was competent, she lacked Evelyn’s confidence.

“They’re expecting us,” Evelyn prodded him.

“It’s good to make them wait,” he responded jovially.

Evelyn arched one exquisite eyebrow at him. “But can *you* wait?”

“Am I that easy to read?” Oliver laughed.

She shrugged. She’d been his secretary for six years and knew his moods. He *was* eager to get down to 3A to try out the latest technology, but he held himself in check, priding himself on his ability to stay composed in even the most stressful circumstances. Luna glanced back and forth between the two of them and hugged the tablet closer to her chest. There was something extraordinarily alluring about her innocence.

Oliver turned away from the window and headed down the corridor towards 3A. It was at the end of the hallway, behind another metal security door. Oliver again placed his palm on the screen and the door retracted. Oliver stepped into the lab and turned to watch Luna’s look of wonder as she gaped around.

Monitors everywhere displayed numbers and text incomprehensible to the layperson, graphs and charts of steady oscillations. Buttons blinked rapidly from consoles everywhere. A jumble of wires snaked across the floor, beginning at a towering metal cylinder covered with more screens and ending in three easy chairs. The easy chairs had been converted into scientific monstrosities, with wires and colored diodes and more small display screens studding the sides.

A small, balding man in a lab coat adjusted his wire rimmed glasses nervously as he moved to greet Oliver. "Hi, Mr. Bassinger."

"Jacob," Oliver said, accepting the man's weak grip.

Jacob glanced at the two secretaries then lowered his voice and spoke to Oliver. "We haven't quite been able to isolate the anomaly yet."

Oliver waved his hand. "I'm sure it will be fine. The board is meeting this afternoon for a presentation and I need to have something to show them."

"I really think we should fix this bug before--" Jacob began to object again.

Oliver placed his hand firmly on Jacob's arm. "Jacob. If we don't do this now we're apt to lose all funding for this project. If it's liability you're worried about, consider this an order. People can blame me later but I want to run this now."

Jacob looked like he was about to argue some more but Oliver lowered his head and fixed him with a serious stare. Jacob nodded. "Okay."

Oliver wasn't worried about the anomaly. He welcomed it. That was the whole reason he was here with Evelyn and Luna. To try out the bug in the system with them.

"Great," Oliver beamed. "Let's try this out."

Jacob and his two assistants helped Oliver into the middle chair. They attached electrodes to his face and around his head. These were simply to track his health. The real technology was the electronic brace, a slim C-shaped piece of metal with three blinking red diodes on it, the short arms on either end bending and then locking into place to keep the thing positioned on the back of his neck. When Oliver was connected, they turned to Luna and Evelyn.

“Who’s next?” Jacob asked.

“How does this work again?” Luna asked as they coaxed her over to one of the other chairs.

“The theory is pretty straightforward,” Jacob began. “We create a digital copy of a neuron from a sender, and through resonant enhancement we can twin that neuron in a receiver.”

Luna looked doubtfully at Jacob. Evelyn stepped in and put a hand reassuringly on her arm. “It’s like copying from a USB to a laptop, except with thoughts.”

“Exactly!” Jacob agreed. “That’s good. I’ll have to keep that in mind.”

“So, like…” Luna licked her lips nervously. “His thoughts will be inserted into my head?” She nodded to Oliver.

“Exactly,” Jacob said, pushing his glasses up his nose. “Instantaneous knowledge transfer.”

“Of a specific thought. Targeted.” Oliver added from his chair, hoping to reassure Luna. “It’s not like you’ll suddenly know everything I do.”

“Plus,” Evelyn said, squeezing Luna’s arm. “Just for trying out this tested technology, you’ll get a raise.”

Luna looked at Evelyn for a beat, then nodded. As she wiggled into the chair, her skirt bunched up and she shifted it back down over her mocha knees. Oliver forced himself not to stare at her long, lean legs. There would be plenty of time for that if this glitch worked as it did in Jacob’s last report. The technicians hooked her up and snapped the receiver to her neck.

Evelyn slid into the chair on the other side of Oliver. She remained calm and composed as they placed the electrodes on her and snapped on another receiver. When they were strapped in and ready, Jacob took up position behind a monitor and began tapping away. The metal cylinder hummed as electronics warmed up. Luna shifted nervously in her chair, her hands clasped tightly across her belly as she looked over at him. Evelyn lay on Oliver’s other side, one pantyhose-clad leg lightly crossed over the other, her hands at her side, staring up at the ceiling. Oliver rested between them, his

hands on his thighs, also staring up at the ceiling, only his pinky finger ticking nervously betraying his real feelings.

“Okay,” Jacob looked up. “There might be a little pins and needles sensation.”

The whirl of the cylinder grew higher. There was a click. Pins and needles shot through his whole body. And then Oliver lost consciousness.

Oliver became aware of someone standing over him, gently nudging him as they whispered his name.

“Oliver? Oliver?”

Oliver opened his eyes and saw Jacob peering down at him. His brows were creased with worry.

“Are you okay?” Jacob asked.

Oliver felt oddly heavy, as if there was somehow much more of him. His legs felt strangely bare and slightly chilled, even as – when he focused – he felt the fabric of his pants. Had the bug he’d been hoping for affected the experiment?

Oliver opened his eyes—again somehow—and saw that he was looking over at Jacob, who stood over a chair where another man lay. It took a second for Oliver to recognize that other man in the chair as himself. There was the familiarity of seeing his old face mixed with the bare recognition as though he was seeing someone fairly new. This vision of his own self from afar was in addition to his own close-up view of Jacob’s face, the two sights overlaid on each other in a mix of visual signals. He was looking out from two pairs of eyes.

And then Oliver opened his eyes again, adding a third vision to the mix. In this vision he was looking up at the ceiling, though in his peripheral vision he saw Jacob’s back. Oliver’s own face was in profile from this angle, and also reassuringly familiar.

“Oliver?” Jacob asked again.

“I’m fine,” Oliver said through three sets of vocal cords, speaking simultaneously through his own mouth as well as that of Luna and Evelyn.

Jacob glanced up at Luna. “Oh no,” he muttered.

The bug seemed to have worked. Oliver’s consciousness was now in all three bodies at once. It was just as bewildering as in Jacob’s reports. So much stimulus coming at him so fast. But now that he was aware of it he felt each inch of all three bodies. It was a cacophony of touch and smell and sight and sound.

Oliver blinked and tried to focus on one body at a time but it was impossible. Turning his head to the left, all three visions shifted. Evelyn’s hair tickled his face and the scent of Luna’s jasmine fragrance hit his nostrils as all three heads turned at once. He wasn’t able to isolate one body’s actions from another.

Oliver looked down at himself through three sets of eyes. In one vision he saw himself, buttoned-up shirt, black pants. In another he found himself staring right down Luna’s blouse, her small breasts pressing proudly up, her long legs sticking out the bottom of her skirt. In the third was gazing down into Evelyn’s tremendous cleavage, her breasts held in place by the lacy bra peaking from beneath her top.

“Is it the anomaly?” Oliver asked, all three of his bodies speaking in unison.

“Yes,” Jacob whispered, his face ashen. “We’ll get you of there and reset—”

“No,” Oliver held up three sets of hands. And how different they all felt! “There’s no time before the board meeting,” he lied.

This was exactly what he was hoping for. It was why he’d chosen Luna and Evelyn to assist him. How weird and wonderful to be in both their bodies at the same time. If only he could disentangle them and move them independently. He found himself in the awkward position of looking at Jacob through two sets of eyes, but Evelyn was looking at the wall, her head facing right, at the same angle as the other two bodies.

“But you can’t go around like this,” Jacob insisted.

“I can do it,” Oliver replied, hearing all three voices through three sets of ears.

It was difficult at first. Every move was mirrored by the other two bodies. With some focus, Oliver was eventually able to slowly move one of his own

hands up into the air as a test, while Luna's and Evelyn's hands remained still, twitching only slightly as they tried to mirror his actions. It was like trying to wiggle his ears. He needed to isolate the muscles and the sensations from each body, but with practice it was manageable.

"Help me out of the chair," Oliver said, when he felt he'd gotten the hang of it, though his request was echoed in all three voices.

Jacob looked from Luna to Evelyn to Oliver. "Help who out of the chair?"

Oliver focused on moving only his own lips, only his own tongue. "Me," he said, while Luna and Evelyn murmured. It was progress.

Jacob helped Oliver to stand. As he did, one point of view twisted and pivoted while the other two remained stationary. It was vertigo inducing but with some practice, he eventually was able to balance his own body and take some steps around the lab. The legs of Luna and Evelyn only occasionally twitched with his duplicated thoughts. When he'd got the hang of his own body, he had Jacob help Evelyn up.

Now this was strange. As his Evelyn body sat up, the heavy weight of her breasts shifted on her chest. Her skirt rucked up as she wiggled out of the chair and the sight of her gorgeous legs sent an ache racing down all three of their bodies. When his Evelyn body was on her feet, he glanced down at his heavy chest and the impressive breasts nestled beneath his bra.

Oliver was unsteady on Evelyn's feet and clung to Jacob as he lifted one foot and then the other. His tits pressed against Jacob as he fought to remain standing. His balance was different in Evelyn, the mass distribution all off, his proprioception completely out of whack. Things jiggled and wiggled in strange and enticing ways. Plus, he was wearing heels.

There was still muscle memory embedded into Evelyn's body, and once he was able to disentangle the swirl of stimuli, he became aware that he'd sunk into Evelyn's easy high-heeled walk, accompanied by the lovely swish of her hips. He brushed the hair out his face, his masculine hands coming up to copy the action as he momentarily joined their connection.

After a while, he was able to walk around alone as Evelyn, and then also as himself, until he'd mastered the balance and focus needed to keep two bodies moving steadily. It was time for three.

Oliver moved himself and Evelyn around to Luna's chair and reached down to help her up. He paused as his and Evelyn's hands touched Luna and he felt the sensations through all three bodies, of touch and being touched. There was also the slight feeling of powerlessness and a want to shy away from his own hands, as if Luna's feelings about her boss were still embedded in her body and he was sharing them. Interesting that he was now somehow hooked into her own emotions. He would wonder about how much of her memories he was sharing later. For now, he concentrated on untangling the physical sensations so that he could Luna to her feet.

After his experience with Evelyn, Luna was easy. Similar center of gravity and movement. Luna was lighter and slimmer but taller. An easier swish of the hips, a practiced flick of the head to get his hair out of his face. He was walking quicker with her, his Oliver and Evelyn's eyes admiring her figure, watching the sleek sway of her ass.

The other scientists watched, scribbling notes as Oliver practiced piloting all three of his bodies simultaneously. Learning how to separate the stimulus of one body from another was tricky. Eyes and ears and balance were all off. The feeling of walking in skirts, of feeling his bare thighs brush against each other, was enticing.

He leaned on Jacob for help walking, occasionally stumbling into the smaller man. Jacob was obviously using Oliver's experience to gather data, his earlier hesitance forgotten, or at least set aside in the name of scientific curiosity. He quizzed Oliver on what it felt like and Oliver answered as best he could while he worked on controlling his three selves.

After some time, Oliver could move himself, Luna and Evelyn independently. It was still tricky doing different things at the same time, but he was getting better with practice. Good enough to return to his office in his three bodies anyway. Jacob didn't want to let him go and promised they would work on the machine. Oliver waved him off, unconcerned for the moment because he had what he wanted. He was inside Luna and Evelyn.

Oliver let his Evelyn body walk ahead down the hallway back to his office so he could stare at her ass without shame. He watched from behind even as he felt from within her plump round butt swish beneath the tight skirt, the brush of her thighs against each other, heard the click of her heels as she took each step. Knowing he was watching himself, he threw an extra swagger into

Evelyn's hips. Something stirred to life within his male body, echoed distantly within the two women. Now *that* was interesting.

When the hallway was empty, Oliver did a little roleplaying, making Evelyn stop and half-turn to face him. "Are you looking at my ass?" He made her say, dragging one of her hands across her plump butt.

Oliver grinned and shrugged. "It's a nice ass."

"It is," he made her reply, as he copied that knowing smile that turned him on so much.

Luna followed behind Oliver's male body and as he stopped he realized that her eyes were on his male butt, her thoughts chasing the lust that had sprung to life inside her. She was appraising his ass, checking him out. Her true feelings swirling within: desire and hesitance and awe.

Oliver resumed walking back down the corridor as mingled thoughts swirled in his head. They went back through the security doors and then took the elevator up to Oliver's office on the top floor. He made his Luna body sit down behind the receptionist's desk so they wouldn't be interrupted.

"Evelyn, can you come into my office?" he asked, playing out one of his many fantasies.

"Certainly," he replied with Evelyn's silky voice.

As Evelyn, he took a seat on the couch and crossed his long legs. As Oliver, he stood over her and looked down, free to ogle her.

The Oliver inside Evelyn also looked down at the body he now inhabited, past the immense cleavage hanging from his chest, the tight skirt, down to the crossed, pantyhose-clad legs to the long heels on his feet. It was still so strange to see her body from this perspective, to *feel* everything about her, to experience from within her own body her motions and voice.

At the same time, his Oliver perspective admired the sexy thirty-eight-year-old woman in front of him. His eyes grazed across her legs. Those legs that drove him wild. Now he admired them and owned them. He made Evelyn wiggle her feet slowly, before uncrossing and then crossing her legs the other way. Her skirt slid up higher, revealing more glorious inches of her. His male desire sparked an echoing desire in Evelyn.

“Do you like what you see, Mr. Bassinger?” he asked himself in Evelyn’s voice.

“Very much,” he nodded.

He made Evelyn grin and stretch, arching her back and making her breasts press hard against her blouse towards him. Then he ran her hands up and down her legs as his male eyes followed, enjoying the touch of her fingers on her leg just as he enjoyed the sight of her caressing herself from both points of view. Just outside the room, his Luna body sat straight up and still, blankly gazing at the wall as Oliver concentrated on himself and Evelyn.

“Do you want to taste these luscious lips of mine?” He made Evelyn ask. It was meant as a joke, but as soon as his male body heard it his cock throbbed to life, a desire echoed within Evelyn.

Oliver didn’t need to wait for his male body to respond. He made Evelyn stand and step towards him. The two embraced, the twin sensations of touching and being touched once again playing havoc on his shared consciousness. He stared into his own eyes, the strange mirroring so enticing. His desire grew as he dragged both pairs of hands along the other bodies, feeling his masculine hands slide down Evelyn’s backside to squeeze her butt before following the curves back up. Evelyn’s hand slipped down to his crotch and teased his rapidly lengthening cock. Evelyn’s breasts pressed against his chest, sparking a need within both their bodies.

He brought their lips together, kissing and being kissed, feeling each tongue slide against the other, each taste of the male and female as their bodies embraced. He was kissing himself, responding to the strange and familiar tongues exploring the contours of mouths he knew well. They broke apart and Oliver gazed at her. Her dark brown eyes were wide and expressive, their shared desire an electric charge that thrilled each body.

“How would you like to kiss something else?” Oliver asked.

“I’d love to,” He made Evelyn reply in a breathy whisper, her tongue darting out to tease her lips.

As Evelyn, he squatted on his heels, his pencil skirt pulling up. It was tricky balancing like this but it looked hot as hell from Oliver’s masculine perspective, staring down into her cleavage as she squatted in front of him.

He unzipped his pants and freed his cock. He took it with Evelyn's hand. It felt larger beneath his slender fingers, and stroking it once brought a burst of need through both their bodies.

Without hesitation he opened Evelyn's mouth and swallowed the head of his own cock. His male self hissed in delight as his own cock disappeared between her pillowy lips. He sank her lips down his shaft, enjoying the taste of himself, felt it glide across his tongue, sunk his shaft deeper into her wet warm mouth and ran his tongue along the underside. He held himself there, Evelyn's tiny nose pressed against his groin as his body tensed.

He dragged Evelyn's lips back up, watching as his cock reappeared slick with her saliva, then drove her mouth back down, sucking his own cock with Evelyn's perfect mouth. He moved faster, following the rhythm of his own body, lips and tongue dragging up and down his shaft. The salty taste of himself hit Evelyn's tongue and he moved faster, the tension inside his body echoing in hers, driving them both on until he felt himself approaching the precipice.

He made Evelyn's lips shove all the way down his cock, held himself in her mouth and exploded, the hot creamy cum cascading down her throat as he swallowed his own load with Evelyn's body, filling her belly. The sight of her lips around his dick, the feel of his cock in his own mouth, made him even hornier. He seemed to cum forever as his Evelyn body sucked him off until he'd emptied every last drop down his secretary's pretty throat.

When he was done, male Oliver helped Evelyn to her feet. He wiped his lips and then sucked of his finger, the last salty taste of himself fading from his tongue.

"Yummy," he said in Evelyn's voice.

His arousal at hearing her want his cum sparked within her body. But he would need to fool the board first. Later, there would be time for more play.

The conference room was half full when Oliver wandered in with Evelyn and Luna in tow. It was important to maintain the pretense that they were three separate people, that the experiment had only transferred some thoughts as intended. The board didn't need to know that his mind was in charge of both women's bodies. That would raise more questions than Oliver was prepared to answer at the moment.

Being Evelyn came with some challenges, not the least of which was that she normally didn't hesitate to speak her mind and fairly quickly became the center of attention. In her body, he forced himself to break into a conversation with a small group of people she knew in order to joke around with them. He told a wry joke, grinning as the group broke into laughter around him. They respected him, even if they did ogle his chest occasionally, their eyes slipping down his figure. He couldn't blame them. He'd been ogling it a lot himself.

Putting on an act as Luna was fairly simple. She was the youngest person in the room and usually quiet and reserved. All Oliver had to do was make small talk with whichever executive sat beside her. He felt Luna's nervousness at having the attention from some of the most important people in the company focused on her. He kept Luna's eyes roaming around the room pleasantly, a smile on her pretty face, trying to send out the signal that this body was eager to please but not yet knowledgeable enough to fully participate. She was mostly ignored, except for a few lingering looks from some of the more lecherous execs.

Being himself was easiest of all, except for the fact that he was also being two other people. But he still managed to shake the appropriate hands and slap the right people on the back. When the meeting was finally called to order he took a seat near the head of one table, between Evelyn and Luna.

Amir came in last, accompanied by two other older executives. Amir was the chairman, a heavysset, slightly balding man of Middle Eastern origin. His big, booming voice could command a room and he used to quite everyone down. After a short introduction, he gestured to Oliver.

“Oliver’s division has been working on some exciting new technology and he’s here to give us all a demonstration.”

Oliver stood, in his nervousness feeling Luna and Evelyn’s legs begin to move in unison. He stopped them before they could stand with him. He picked up a small metal fob from the table and strode up to the front of the room. At the click of the fob button, his presentation blinked into view on the wall behind him. He continued to push the button as he talked, his presentation playing out behind him.

“In this country, we spend the first 18 years of life teaching, repeating the same concepts over and over to new groups of students. When new employees join the workforce, we spend months and thousands of dollars training them. When someone retires, we lose their institutional knowledge. But what if we could preserve all of that? What if we could transfer skills and experience from one person to the other with a click of a button? No more training. No more schooling.

“Such an advance would free people to explore whatever they wanted without fear of falling behind, or lack of a proper education. This exciting technology exists, and I’m going to show you a simple demonstration.

“I have a connection point on the back of my neck that is linked to my two secretaries, Luna and Evelyn. Through this link I can gain their knowledge in real time. I’ll give you a simple demonstration. In a minute I’m going to leave the room and I want you all to come up with three made-up words and tell them to Luna and Evelyn. I’ll then come back and guess what they are.”

Oliver left the room and stood outside, far down the hallway. He went blank-faced as he concentrated on being Luna and Evelyn. The other execs murmured. One made a joke. Another received a text message and grumbled about the sender. Then they all put their heads together and came up with three made-up words, which they wrote down on a piece of paper and gave to Luna.

“Are we ready to call Oliver back in?” Amir asked the group. They agreed, but before anyone could stand, Oliver pushed open the conference room door and strode in.

“I understand you’ve finished,” he said.

As Luna looked at the paper with the three words, Oliver read them off. Then he repeated the joke that had been said, and the comments about the text message. When he finished, the whole room stared at him in awe. Amir finished up the meeting and, after some gladhanding, Oliver returned his three bodies to his own office.

He’d pulled it off. He’d fooled them all. It was such a rush. On the way back to his office, he again ogled his three bodies and found himself getting turned on. He was victorious and now had Evelyn and Luna to himself. The rest of the afternoon was his to roleplay his fantasies.

When they were alone in his outer office, Oliver turned to Luna. “Luna, step into my office. It’s time for your performance review. Evelyn, I’ll need your assistance.”

Luna’s heart began pounding and her mouth went dry. Interesting that he still felt her emotions even though he had complete control over her. She followed Oliver and Evelyn into his office and Oliver locked the door behind her. He sat Luna and Evelyn on the couch, then pulled up a chair for his own body and sat across from them. Oliver folded his arms in his lap and focused on being Evelyn.

“The first thing we need you to do is strip,” he made Evelyn say.

There was a burst of surprise as the real Evelyn and the real Luna reacted in their heads, but it was quickly subsumed by Oliver’s own feelings, folded into their minds and becoming their new normal. In an instant there was nothing unusual about the older secretary asking the younger one to strip in front of their boss.

His Luna body trembled as he made her stand. Her fingers shook as she unbuttoned her blouse and let it drop to the floor, then she unzipped her skirt and wiggled out of it. It dropped to the floor and he paused, Luna hesitant to show off any more of her body.

“All of it,” Evelyn ordered, Oliver using her serious voice that made his cock jump in response. “We need to be sure you’re acceptable hot secretary material.”

With Luna’s hands, Oliver reached around and unhooked his bra, shrugging it to the floor. Then he rolled his panties down his legs. Now he stood completely naked as the other two ogled him. He saw from their eyes the gorgeous young Indian woman standing naked, her legs smooth and perfect, the beautiful curve of her ass and hips, the perky breasts topped with wide, brown areolae, her cheeks flushed, wide brown eyes blinking slowly, her mouth slightly agape in astonishment. He shivered at the airconditioned air brushing against his bare pussy and tits. Luna’s embarrassment at standing naked in front of her boss washed through her and Oliver let her sit in it as he stared at her from two perspectives. Christ, the whole thing made Oliver’s cock jump again.

He stood Evelyn’s body and gazed critically at Luna, walking slowly around her. With Evelyn’s hands he poked and prodded at Luna’s body, using Evelyn’s own feelings of jealousy upon seeing the young woman’s slender, athletic form to make critical comments. His Luna body shivered at Evelyn’s touch but remained still as her fingers danced around her breasts and down to her waist, then whispered across her thighs and reached around to squeeze her taut buttocks before giving it a smack. Feeling Luna’s ass bounce made Oliver’s cock even harder. The fingers slid up her back, poking, prodding, squeezing as Evelyn came around the front and examined her.

“She’s acceptable,” he finally said in Evelyn’s voice. “Just. But I’m going to need a more thorough examination of her pussy.”

Again there was the swift vertigo of Evelyn and Luna’s minds rebelling at the thought, and then quickly accepting the new reality when no one objected.

“Get on the couch and spread yourself for me,” Oliver made Evelyn order, hooking into her dominant nature.

Oliver made Luna do as she was told, lying back on the couch and spreading her glorious legs as he looked down her body through her eyes. The black thatch of hair between his thighs was wild and inviting. His entire body was sexy and warm, Luna’s nervousness joining with Oliver’s horniness. He

gazed down at himself from Evelyn's vantage point, eyes grazing over his tiny nipples, already erect with excitement and longing.

Oliver made his Evelyn body kneel on the floor beside the couch, her pencil skirt pulling up, as she placed her hands on each of Luna's thighs and brought her face closer to Luna's bare pussy. Her delicious musk hit Evelyn's nose and his Luna body couldn't help but wiggle, embarrassed and scared and excited as the older woman brought her lips ever closer to her cunt.

Evelyn gently blew on Luna's pussy, watching the dark hairs dance beneath her breath. From within her, Oliver felt the cool air hit the heat of his pussy and it made him shiver lightly. Oliver's cock was rock hard watching them, all his concentration focused on peering out from behind the bodies of his two secretaries. He made Evelyn stick out her tongue, overriding Evelyn's disgust as she ran it up the other secretary's dark entrance. Luna moaned, tasting herself through Evelyn's tongue, her own pleasure transmitted back into Evelyn's mature form. Evelyn slid her tongue deeper into Luna, licking gently up the warm, wet silk of her lips. Evelyn's tongue was delightful. Firm and slick on his most sensitive area. He could feel each of his folds growing slicker, wilder, as his Luna body began to spiral up with pleasure. Oliver's own delight at seeing Evelyn eat out Luna, at luxuriating in the feel of Evelyn's confident tongue on his tender pussy, overrode any disgust they all had, making their tripled bodies hornier, a deep tension beginning to twist through Luna and out through them all.

He moved Evelyn's tongue faster, savoring the young secretary's pussy as she grew ever wetter, the slick sounds music to his ears. Luna wriggled and moaned, hands coming up to grasp her breasts, Oliver enjoying every inch of her body, all the sights and sounds of Evelyn licking her pussy. Evelyn moved faster, tongue gliding up to land on the nub of Luna's clit and urging a gentle cry from Luna's lips, echoed by Evelyn, who sighed into the young woman's slick pussy. As she sped up Luna's body twisted tighter with pleasure, driving her on with need as she savored Evelyn savoring herself until Luna finally bucked and cried out, arching her back as the orgasm burst through her, sweet relief breaking the tension inside her taut young form.

Oliver kept Evelyn's tongue on Luna's pussy and soon the young woman was crying out again as he enjoyed her pleasure, her moans wild and uninhibited as nervousness gave way to pleasure. It was so strange to still feel horny

after two orgasms, and Oliver realized it was his male body that was so horny right now. His cock strained against his pants. He stood and walked over to the naked Luna.

“I’ll be the final judge of her pussy,” Oliver said.

He made Evelyn step away and sit in the chair, noticing as he did so the dampness of his panties from the arousal they’d all shared. From Luna’s point of view he looked up at himself, towering over him, dropping his pants so his cock sprang into view. He knelt between Luna’s legs and watched from behind her eyes as he aimed the angry red head of his cock against her glistening entrance. He felt Luna’s nervousness and excitement at the prospect of getting fucked by her boss. He stared down at himself with wide eyes, past Luna’s perky breasts, waiting to be taken, the warm head of his cock gently pushing up against the gentle embrace of his pussy lips.

Oliver pushed in and gasped through twin sets of mouths as he filled and was filled. The warm embrace of his pussy around his cock was incredible. He threw back his head, moaning in Luna’s voice as he sunk deeper into her, feeling himself glide up through his canal until he was lodged deep, deep inside her. He withdrew, feeling the emptiness, the glistening juices on his cock, before driving in again. He was so tight, so big, spreading himself apart with each thrust.

From his male perspective he luxuriated in the sight of his hot young secretary taking his cock and moaning, crying out for more. From Luna’s perspective, feeling his thick cock spread him apart, filling him completely was heavenly. He fucked her in a slow rhythm, the pleasure reverberating between them both as Evelyn watched on, growing wetter and wetter with their shared lust. As Luna, Oliver experimented with moving his body in different ways, thrusting up to meet the downstroke, squeezing his pussy to wrap tighter around his cock, judging each motion by how good it felt to his Oliver self.

He plunged in deeper, drawing another cry from Luna’s lips that almost made his male body lose it. She came hard, driving her head back into the couch, gripping her tits tight. He felt her tiny body beneath her own hands, felt the pleasure racing through her, the length filling her, sharing in her pleasure as he paused, needing a break in her body to enjoy the height of the orgasm before it slowly lowered him back down and he resumed his gentle thrusts.

Oliver was vaguely aware of the phone ringing. He let it go and continued to fuck Luna. Then it rang again. Fuck.

Still slowly gliding in and out of Luna with his male body, he made his Evelyn body pick up the phone.

“Mr. Bassinger’s office,” he made Evelyn say, his voice breathy and sexy as he strove to confine the pleasure within the other two bodies.

“Hi Evelyn. It’s Amir.”

Amir was the chairman. Oliver’s boss. Oliver paused, one of Luna’s legs held in the air, her thighs spread wide, gazing down into her wild bush where he disappeared inside her as he concentrated for the moment on being Evelyn and fooling his boss.

“How can I help you, Amir?” Evelyn asked.

“I’ve signed those documents Oliver gave me. He’ll need to send someone to pick them up.”

“On my way,” Evelyn said.

He hung up the phone and adjusted the skirt around Evelyn’s body, surprised there wasn’t a visible damp spot from his slickness. He strode out the door, clicking on Evelyn’s heels. Back in the office, he resumed his slow fucking of Luna, the pleasure springing back to life in their bodies. She was young and full of energy, his eagerness to fuck her now fully imposed on her, making her just as eager to fuck him. They changed positions, Luna now bent over his desk as he slowly slid into her from behind, squeezing her taut buttocks with his male hand as the cold wood pressed against his feminine cheek.

His Evelyn body walked down the hallway and up the elevator to the top floor where Amir had his office. The click of his heels, the wiggle of his hips, the bounce of his breasts, and the taste of Luna still on his lips turned him on immensely. As did his other two bodies, still moving in tandem back in his office.

Amir's secretary wasn't around, so Oliver's Evelyn body knocked on the opened door of Amir's office. Amir looked up and motioned for him to come in.

"Have a seat," Amir said, gesturing to the chair in front of his desk.

Oliver couldn't resist teasing the older man, so when he sat he crossed his legs, letting his skirt ride up slightly, giving a glimpse of his tender flesh. Amir's eyes slid across him, pausing briefly on Evelyn's exquisite legs before moving on.

"Looks like you've become quite adept at that, Oliver," Amir said.

Oliver and Sanvi paused once again as his Evelyn body stared at Amir and tried to work up a suitable excuse. Amir waved his hand.

"Don't try to keep secrets from me," Amir said jovially. "I admire the initiative, though. And I think this bug could actually be central to a whole new project."

"There certainly are a range of applications," Oliver as Evelyn said.

"How does it feel being a woman?"

"It's...um...enjoyable."

"Is it difficult to control three bodies at once?"

“It took some getting used to, and sometimes I have to pause two of them to concentrate on the third. But, all in all,” Evelyn giggled. “It’s not bad.”

Not bad was an understatement. At that moment, his Luna body was pressed up against the window as his male body was balls deep in his own pussy. Luna’s head turned to the side so they could make out as he fucked her wildly, approaching another orgasm.

“So tell me about it. What have you learned?”

“Well...” Oliver smiled, the pleasure spilling through him making him reckless. “I’ve learned that Luna’s pussy fits perfectly around my own cock. Right now I’ve got her thrown up against my office window and am fucking her from behind.”

Amir’s jaw dropped and Oliver pushed on.

“You can’t imagine how incredible it feels to experience sex from both sides, moving as one, each person sharing in the other’s orgasms.”

“Looks like you’ve been doing a lot of unorthodox experimentation,” Amir replied, curious but not angry.

“You know, I haven’t yet had sex with a body I don’t control. You must have had your eye on Evelyn,” Oliver said, dragging Evelyn’s hand down his bust and wiggling seductively. “How would you like to fuck her?”

Amir nodded and Evelyn patted the chair beside her. He did so, and Evelyn took Amir’s hand and placed it on his thigh, urging the man to touch him. It was strange being touched by someone not himself, the strong hand gradually working its way up beneath her skirt to tease her moist panties. Oliver sighed as Evelyn’s body pulsed with warmth.

He stood and wiggled his hips to invisible music as he made Evelyn’s nimble fingers unbutton her blue blazer. Dropping it to the floor, he ran his hands down Evelyn’s busty form, her black top straining to contain her huge tits. Amir watched, enraptured, as Oliver peeled Evelyn’s black top off and tossed it aside, shaking his head to knock the dark hair out of his eyes. They both gazed in awe at Evelyn’s magnificent breasts. Oliver and Luna’s bodies paused momentarily so Oliver could focus his full attention on her.

Next, he unclasped his bra, letting one strap drop at a time, holding the cups to his chest as he slipped out of the bra and then spread his arms wide. Evelyn's bare tits swung pendulously from his chest. Amir gaped at him while Oliver made Evelyn feel herself up, hands playing with her tits, squeezing them and releasing, watching them bounce beneath his fingers.

He dropped them and they bobbed heavily down. Unzipping his skirt from behind, he hooked his thumbs beneath and tugged it down until it fell at a heap at his feet. Now Evelyn's body was naked except for her black pantyhose and heels, and Oliver could admire the trimmed black triangle of hair beneath his mound pointing to his entrance.

Oliver loved Amir's attention. Hell, Oliver loved his own attention, looking down from Evelyn's point of view to enjoy her dangling breasts. They were wide and round, each one capped with a fat pink areolae and a tiny nipple already sharp with arousal. They felt so wonderful when he swiveled his hips and they bounced gently.

Oliver hooked Evelyn's hands into her pantyhose but Amir reached up and grabbed his hands gently. "Leave them on," he ordered, his bass voice sending shivers up Evelyn's spine.

Evelyn grinned and Oliver slid her hands between her legs, using her sharp nails to pierce a hole in her pantyhose just above her crotch. The pantyhose were slick with her juices already. Amir licked his lips, his gaze searching up and down Evelyn's body as if trying to memorize her.

Oliver bent to unzip Amir's pants, his breasts dangling down beneath him as he did so. The chairman's cock jumped free, rock hard and ready for Evelyn. Oliver clambered Evelyn on top of Amir and guided his cock against her entrance. Her pussy lips gripped his head, the tip gliding just inside. Oliver sank Evelyn down slowly, enjoying each beautiful inch of his boss's cock as it pressed apart his wet pussy. Inch by inch he took him inside, until Evelyn rested on Amir's lap, his cock deep, deep inside, Evelyn's breasts bouncing in front of his face. Oliver gripped the back of Amir's chair, arms on either side of his head, and began riding him slowly as he gazed into Amir's eyes.

"Fuuck," Amir whispered, his hands reaching up to stroke Evelyn's breasts, fingers moving faster, greedy for her tits.

In Oliver's office below, Oliver resumed thrusting into Luna's tight hole, her tits pressed up against the warm window. Being filled by two cocks in two different bodies was incredible, and he matched the rhythm, gliding out of one as Amir slid into the other, the pleasure spread through all three of Oliver's shared bodies.

Oliver gripped Luna's ass harder as he made Luna reach back and cup his head. He moved faster, driving into her wet heat, the thump of his groin on her ass accompanying their shared moans, the same cry coming from three different mouths as their pleasure fed on itself. Oliver thrust faster, pounding Luna's perfect ass as he made her beg for more, faster, until with a mighty thrust he sheathed himself to the hilt and lost himself to the orgasm. His Luna body came with him, rocking and crying out as he pumped her full of cum and felt himself being pumped full. They rocked together, the pleasure reverberating between them and even making Evelyn throw her head back and cry out while Amir sucked on her tits and thrust up inside her.

Oliver's male body was quick to come down, but his Luna body remained in the atmosphere, heady and warm and deliciously full of her boss's cum. His two bodies rested there, breathing heavily, until Oliver eventually pulled out. He felt himself dripping down Luna's thighs as he turned to get dressed again.

Leaving his Luna body to clean up, Oliver headed up towards Amir's office, pausing every now and then to enjoy himself as Evelyn, riding his boss's thick cock, moving faster as he cried out in desire and trembled with orgasm while Amir squeezed his tits tight.

As Oliver twisted the doorknob and opened the chairman's office, Amir's head shot to the door. With Evelyn's fingers, Oliver grabbed Amir's cheeks and turned his face back to face Evelyn. "Don't worry. It's just me," Oliver said through Evelyn as he sank down and up Amir's dick.

He made Evelyn kiss Amir, twining her hands behind Amir's neck and pulling him close so they could make out. Oliver paused in the doorway, enjoying the sight of his busty secretary riding his boss's cock, *feeling* his busty secretary riding her boss's cock. God, Evelyn was sopping wet, hungry for cock. Oliver didn't know whether it was his horniness still rebounding within her body but Evelyn *needed* Amir. She scrabbled at him, tongue eager

for him, exploring his mouth as his hands shot back to her breasts and played with them.

“You’re a good kisser,” Oliver told Amir. “That cock feels amazing in her pussy. Play with her tits. Squeeze her nipples. She likes that.”

Amir’s tongue now shot into Evelyn’s mouth and his fingers pinched her nipples. Oliver as Evelyn moaned into his mouth as the delicious pain of Amir’s pinching shot through her, growing the pleasure within her. Evelyn was so horny, she was crying out for it now, begging to be fucked. Oliver wanted to see his put-together, confident secretary get humiliated. The thought thrilled all three bodies.

“Cum on her face,” Oliver ordered his boss.

“Yes,” Amir said, pulling himself away from Evelyn’s lips. “I want to see your pretty face covered in cum.”

Oliver made Evelyn slip off Amir’s cock, disappointment at the emptiness flooding her, buoyed by Oliver’s excitement as he made her get on her knees. Amir stood above her and jerked his cock. Oliver made Evelyn open her mouth and Amir aimed at her face. With a tremendous groan he came, spurting hot loads of cum onto Evelyn’s pretty face. The seed was warm as it hit Evelyn’s skin, splashed across her nose and cheeks and chin and tongue, painting her white until Amir was finished.

Amir grinned down at him. Oliver in Evelyn stood and walked over to the mirror on the far wall. Evelyn’s naked body slid into view and Oliver laughed Evelyn’s throaty laugh to see his cum-covered naked secretary ogling herself. Her tits and hips and pussy were on full display, a drop of moisture glistening from her pubic hair, her face dripping with Amir’s lust.

“That was amazing, Oliver,” Amir said, stuffing his cock away. “How does it feel to have sex as a woman?”

“So nice,” Evelyn said, turning back to him. “It’s like a whole of body feeling. A longer climax and much more intense than as a man. When it’s over I sometimes want more. Jesus, it was awesome.”

“Glad you enjoyed it,” Amir grinned.

“Oh, it’s not over yet,” Oliver’s Evelyn body said.

Oliver moved Evelyn back in front of Amir and unzipped his pants again. Amir's cock was warm and still slightly sticky from their earlier exertions. Oliver opened Evelyn's lips and guided Amir's cock back into her mouth. It was weird how the taste of his boss on his tongue made Oliver's Evelyn body horny. Despite having just blown his load over her face, Amir's cock stirred as Oliver worked it with Evelyn's tongue.

"Hmm, now *I* feel left out," Male Oliver said.

Fortunately, there was a solution for that. Luna had finished dressing, so Oliver walked her down the hallway and up the elevator to Amir's office. Now that he'd been in them for a while, he could feel the differences between Luna's youthful body and Evelyn's more experienced one. Amir's cock was just beginning to grow hard again in Evelyn's mouth as Luna clicked through the door on her heels.

Oliver and Amir turned an approving eye to her, and Oliver's Luna body blushed at the attention, his desire at being ogled overcoming her own natural nervousness and bringing a flush of heat to her cheeks and a tingle to her thighs. He watched himself watching himself, eyes gazing up Luna's long, lean legs as he made her pose, a secret smile on her innocent face.

Oliver moved Luna in front of him and got her to her knees. With her hands, he unzipped his pants and reached in for his cock, feeling his fingers wrap around it even as he felt his cock being enfolded by her fingers. He lowered Luna's face and took himself in, tongue, gliding up and down his length as she swallowed him. He filled her mouth, felt her mouth being filled, watched as his cock disappeared between her lips, watched himself from below as he sucked his own dick with Luna's mouth.

"How's my cocksucking?" Oliver asked, as Luna worked his shaft and he worked both their shafts using Evelyn and Luna's bodies.

"Good. Good." Amir murmured. "But this is all very strange. In a good way, of course." He paused, enjoying Evelyn's tongue as it explored his veiny length. "Could I...could I watch them make out?"

"Hell yes," Oliver agreed.

He made Evelyn and Luna rise to their feet and meet in the center of the room. Luna kissed Evelyn, their tongues meeting, as Luna's hands rose to

caress Evelyn's heavy tits, and Evelyn trailed her fingers up and down the light contours of Luna's body. Oliver felt Amir's cum spreading across Luna's cheeks as he made the two women kiss. Amir nodded approvingly, his cock now back at full mast.

Oliver's Luna body pulled away and licked the cum off the tip of Evelyn's nose.

"Mmmm," Luna moaned. "Your cum tastes sweeter to Luna. More salty to Evelyn. Different tastebuds I guess."

They resumed kissing, the two women now wrapping their arms around each other, Oliver luxuriating in the dual sense of touching and being touched, knowing just how each woman liked it and responding to their needs in a way that made heat simmer within them both. It was funny seeing Evelyn completely nude and Luna fully dressed, and it sparked an idea in Oliver. He pulled the two women away from each other.

"Lie down on the desk," Luna ordered Evelyn. "And spread your legs. It's time for *your* performance review."

Oliver moved Evelyn's body to the desk and swept it clear, pencils and books thumping to the floor. As he hopped Evelyn's rounder butt up on the desk, a burst of shame passed through him. Evelyn's shame at being ordered around—and obeying—this junior secretary. Still, he made her lay back and spread her legs while his Luna body approached and eyed her critically, poking and prodding just as Evelyn had done to her earlier.

"Hmmm," Luna said, pinching a bit of Evelyn's belly fat. "Getting a little thick here. Some stretch marks over here," she added, tapping Evelyn's breasts so they bounced.

Shame and embarrassment spiraled through Evelyn. She felt so vulnerable as the young secretary criticized her body in front of both bosses. The shame made Oliver hard, which began a cycle of desire in Evelyn and he shifted her long legs as heat rose through him. God, he was getting wet at her embarrassment and he doubled down, making Luna criticize other aspects of her appearance: her thick thighs, her crow's eyes, each barely noticeable wrinkle.

By the time Luna positioned herself between Evelyn's legs, Evelyn was wet. Through Luna's eyes, Oliver watched a drop of moisture trail down her pussy. Her pussy glistened, the rich red lips unfolded and ready as Oliver forced her to remain still on the desk.

"And what about this pussy?" Luna smirked.

He brought Luna's face closer until Evelyn's rich musk hit her nose. He made her blow gently across Evelyn's entrance, sending welcome goosebumps up and down his Evelyn body, driving the desire higher within him. God, Evelyn needed to be touched so bad. So Oliver teased her, lightly skating his fingers up and down her thighs and across her bush, never quite touching her pussy. Evelyn grew slicker and slicker, little moans escaping her mouth. Her body vibrated with anticipation, her mouth dropping open, eyes closing with need.

Oliver slid Luna's fingers suddenly into Evelyn's cunt, driving them up to the second knuckle as Evelyn's eyes shot open and she buckled, crying out with a soft orgasm. She was warm and wet and she rocked her hips around Luna's finger, needing more, harder, bigger, fuller.

Oliver brought Luna's tongue down closer and licked Evelyn's glistening folds. She tasted delightful, felt wonderful from inside and out. Soon, his Luna's body had her tongue hard up against Evelyn's clit as two fingers crooked deep inside, stroking Evelyn's dimpled nub of pleasure. Amir stroked his hard cock as Luna bent over the desk, her ass invitingly in the air.

"That's super hot," Amir moaned.

Oliver made Luna wiggle her ass.

"She's got another hole," Oliver said, inviting him to have his way with her.

Amir stepped close to Luna's perfect wiggling ass and gave it a slap. All three of Oliver's bodies jumped at the unexpected contact. A bright flush of shame and bewilderment and heat rising through Luna and cascading through the other two. Amir slapped Luna's sweet ass again and again. Oliver made Luna arch his back, ready for it this time, the heat twisting through all of them.

Then Amir unzipped Luna's skirt and dropped it over the curve of her ass until it fell at her feet. He slid her panties down her legs. Oliver made Luna continue to suck on Evelyn's pussy and finger her hot wet hole as he stepped

Luna out of his skirt and panties. He balanced on his heels, bare ass on full display.

Amir slid his cock beneath her ass cheeks, between her thighs, skating across the outside of her pussy without penetrating her. He thrust gently like this, his rough hands on Luna's delicate ass. The heat of him gliding up against Luna's clit and making her body reverberate with need. Oliver's Evelyn body moaned on the table as he made her reach up to grab her own tits and stare down at the younger secretary eating her out. It was mesmerizing watching from this angle, seeing past Evelyn's heavy tits, over her mound, where Luna licked her clit.

Amir continued to glide his cock up and down the outside of Luna's cunt, lubricating himself on her juices, teasing her. Luna's body twisted with desire, heat raging through all three of Oliver's bodies as their desire mingled.

"Goddamn, Amir," Oliver murmured, stroking himself, speaking for Luna so she didn't have to lift her mouth from the older woman's delicious pussy. "Stick it in already. She *needs* it."

"So weird," Amir murmured with a slight smile. "You can feel all this?"

"Every bit," Oliver affirmed. "Christ, she's horny as hell. She needs your cock in that tight snatch. *I* need your cock in my tight snatch."

Amir aimed his cock up against Luna's tight hole and slipped in. She was so wet there was little resistance and her cunt wrapped around his shaft. Oliver, Evelyn and Luna all moaned with relief at Luna being filled. Oliver's male body needed it, too, so he stepped toward Evelyn. Turning Evelyn's head and opening her mouth, Oliver plunged in between her lips. He made her take it without hesitation, tongue gliding down the length of his cock as he slid in to the hilt, feeling his cock push up against the back of her throat. Simultaneously, he tasted himself from Evelyn's perspective, wriggled his butt as he was eaten out by the younger secretary, moaning around the dick in his mouth as another hint of orgasm burst through him, one small pause on the way to the top.

As Luna he was now balanced on his heels, being speared from behind by his boss while shoving her face deep into her superior's cunt. Each thrust

through her slick hole was glorious, drove a twisting anticipation through him, winding him up for a release.

As Oliver, he was now having his cock sucked by his busty secretary. His balls felt tight, the need at the base of his cock so huge.

Amir sped up, his groin pumping against Luna's taut ass, balls slapping against her thighs. The fingers on Luna's ass gripped tighter. Amir gritted his teeth and pumped faster, pounding the young secretary. Luna's rising heat drove them all on, Evelyn sucked faster, Luna slid her fingers deeper inside Evelyn's slick hole, Oliver gripped Evelyn's face and thrust her mouth deeper down until he was about to choke.

And then Amir grunted and came. Oliver's Luna body felt the hot burst of seed as his boss's cock pumped into her tight snatch, sending all the rest of them over the edge. Oliver came hard, jetting cum down Evelyn's pretty mouth, his orgasm setting off the other two. Evelyn moaned as Oliver made her drink it all down, her body on fire as the tension snapped and she wiggled with orgasm. Luna came with her, arching her back and moaning into Evelyn's delicious cunt as she licked and fingered, all three of them moving together, the pleasure rebounding back and forth, burning deep inside them.

Three orgasms at once was immense, whiting out Oliver's mind as his three bodies hovered in pleasure, sighing and twisting and tensing and gasping with beautiful release. The pleasure seemed to last forever, searing all three of their bodies and bringing them back down to earth only slowly.

When Oliver was done, he pulled out of Evelyn's mouth, watching and feeling warm cum drip down her lips. He raised Luna's head from between Evelyn's legs and grinned. Amir pulled out of her and he felt him dripping down Luna's thighs.

As they all cleaned themselves off and got dressed, Oliver felt his desire finally sated. For the moment, at least.

"So," Oliver asked when they were all presentable. "What do we do now?"

Amir grinned lasciviously at the two secretaries, who stood posing for him with pleasant smiles on their faces. "Anything we want. Obviously." Amir replied.

Oliver grinned back. "Obviously."

###

Thank you!

I hope you enjoyed reading this twisted little tale as much as I enjoyed writing it. If you liked it, please leave a review. They really help. Also, be sure to check out some of my other stories below.

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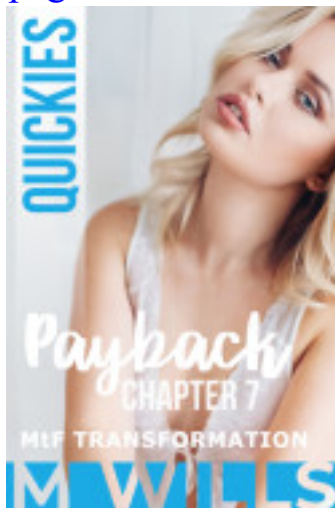
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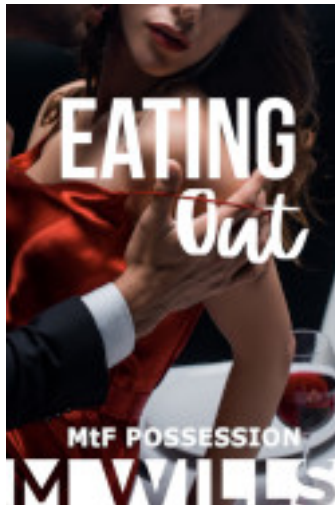
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