




MILF5



Made by Rubberduckfucker

NO 2

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and red lipstick is talking on a black smartphone. She is wearing a white, long-sleeved button-down shirt with a deep V-neckline and a black skirt. She is standing in a modern office with large windows overlooking a city skyline. The office has desks, chairs, and computer monitors. The lighting is soft, suggesting an indoor setting with natural light from the windows.

**„IN HER LUXURIOUS CORNER OFFICE,
ELENA VOSS SPEAKS FIRMLY INTO HER
PHONE. THE NUMBERS AREN'T ADDING UP
— AND THE PRESSURE IS MOUNTING.“**



**"HOLD ON — THERE'S A
GODDAMN HELICOPTER
RIGHT OUTSIDE MY
WINDOW!"**



„ONE SECOND SHE WAS ARGUING
QUARTERLY NUMBERS — THE NEXT, THE
WINDOWS EXPLODED IN A STORM OF
GLASS AS HEAVILY ARMED OPERATORS
RAPPELLED STRAIGHT INTO HER OFFICE.“





„TARGET
SECURED. NICE
FUCKING VIEW.“

„BEFORE ELENA COULD EVEN SCREAM, THE HEAVILY ARMED OPERATORS HAD ALREADY STORMED THE OFFICE. GLASS CRUNCHED UNDER THEIR BOOTS AS THEY SURROUNDED HER, WEAPONS LOWERED BUT EYES HUNGRY.“

„YOU’VE BEEN A VERY
BAD GIRL WITH THOSE
NUMBERS, MRS. VOSS.
TIME FOR A THOROUGH
CAVITY SEARCH.“

„THIS IS GONNA
BE A LONG
NIGHT.“

„STAY THE
FUCK DOWN,
PRINCESS!“

„THE HEAVILY ARMED OPERATORS DIDN'T HESITATE.
WITHIN SECONDS ELENA WAS SLAMMED FACE-DOWN
OVER HER OWN DESK. STRONG GLOVED HANDS HELD
HER DOWN WHILE HER SKIRT WAS YANKED UP AND HER
PANTYHOSE BRUTALLY RIPPED APART.“

„THEY HAD BEEN
DISPATCHED FOR
CORPORATE
SECRETS. INSTEAD,
THEY TORE ELENA'S
CLOTHES FROM HER
BODY. FOR THE
MASKED OPERATORS,
THIS WAS NO LONGER
JUST A MISSION —
THIS WAS THEIR
REWARD.“





„STOP! PLEASE STOP!!
I'LL GIVE YOU
WHATEVER YOU WANT
— JUST STOP!!“

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white button-down shirt and black lace underwear, is in a high-rise office with shattered windows. She is surrounded by several SWAT team members in black tactical gear and helmets. She is in a dynamic, fighting pose, with one leg raised and a stiletto heel striking a SWAT member's groin. A speech bubble above her contains the text: "TAKE THAT RIGHT IN THE BALLS, ASSHOLE!!".

"TAKE THAT RIGHT IN THE BALLS, ASSHOLE!!"

"CORNERED AGAINST THE SHATTERED GLASS, ELENA FOUGHT BACK LIKE A FEROCIOUS LIONESS — DRIVING HER SHARP STILETTO HEEL STRAIGHT INTO THE SWAT OPERATOR'S BALLS WITH PRIMAL FURY."



**"WRONG FUCKING MOVE,
ASSHOLES! I'M NOT
YOUR GODDAMN PREY!!"**

**"WITH SAVAGE FURY, ELENA GRABBED
THE ASSAULT RIFLE OF THE SWAT
OPERATOR SHE HAD JUST KICKED
VICIOUSLY IN THE BALLS."**

"SHE HAD DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE: THE CORPORATE LIONESSE HAD COMPLETELY OVERWHELMED HER ATTACKERS."

"I KNOW MY CEO SENT YOU BASTARDS. TIME TO GO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH HIM."








**"IN THE ELEVATOR
WITH YOU, YOU
SACKS OF SHIT!"**




A woman with long brown hair, wearing black lace underwear, stands in the center of an elevator. She is holding a black assault rifle. She is surrounded by four men in black tactical gear, including helmets and vests, who are looking at her. The elevator floor is littered with papers and debris. A speech bubble points to the woman.

"I KNOW YOU'RE
ALL ENJOYING
THE VIEW,
BOYS..."

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black lace thong and black high-heeled shoes, stands in the center of an elevator. She is holding a black assault rifle and looking back over her shoulder at the camera. She is pulling down the lace thong with her left hand. The elevator is filled with four soldiers in black tactical gear, including helmets and vests, who are standing with their hands on their heads, looking away from the woman. The floor of the elevator is littered with papers and debris. The walls of the elevator are metallic and reflective.


**"LIKE WHAT YOU
SEE? THEN WATCH
THIS..."**

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black bra and high heels, is leaning forward and holding a black assault rifle. She is looking back over her shoulder at the camera. In the background, several SWAT team members in black uniforms and helmets are standing with their hands on their heads. The scene is set in a room with a tiled floor and a dark wall.

**"CAREFUL, BOYS...ONE
WRONG MOVE AND
THIS RIDE ENDS REAL
QUICK."**



"FUCK... YOUR ASS IS
INCREDIBLE..."

A woman with long brown hair, wearing black high-heeled shoes and no top, is holding a SWAT officer's rifle. She is in a hallway with other SWAT officers in the background. The scene is lit with dramatic, low-key lighting.

**"GET YOUR FUCKING HANDS
OFF ME! WE'RE ALMOST
THERE... AND THEN WE'RE
GOING TO DEAL WITH THAT
WANKER OF A CEO WHO
SENT YOU."**

"WE'RE HERE NOW WHERE
THE HELL IS HE?"




"I KNOW YOU'RE
HIDING...SHOW YOURSELF."




**"I KNOW YOU SENT THEM... NOW
YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR IT
PERSONALLY."**





"SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT... YOU TRIED TO HAVE ME ELIMINATED BECAUSE YOUR UNTESTED POTENCY PILL WAS ABOUT TO BE EXPOSED?"

"ELENA, PLEASE! I HAD NO CHOICE! THE SHAREHOLDERS FORCED ME... THEY THREATENED MY FAMILY! YOUR RESEARCH... IT WOULD'VE KILLED THE LAUNCH OF THE NEW POTENCY PILLS!"



**"BOB... HOW LONG HAVE WE
BEEN WORKING TOGETHER? YOU
KNOW I WOULD HAVE TAKEN
OVER THAT STUDY
PERSONALLY."**

**"WELL, WELL... LOOK WHAT WE
HAVE HERE. THE FAMOUS
PROTOTYPE PILLS."**



"SO THIS IS HOW I KNOW HER...
ALWAYS GOING ROGUE, ALWAYS
HER OWN WAY."

"ANY VOLUNTEERS? I'M DYING
TO SEE IF THEY REALLY
WORK..."



"THE VOLUNTEERS STEPPED FORWARD IMMEDIATELY."



"WOW... THAT PILL WORKS A LOT FASTER THAN I EXPECTED."



**THE PILL FINALLY HIT THEM. WITHIN SECONDS
THE SWATS LOST ALL CONTROL. RAW,
ANIMALISTIC LUST TOOK OVER AS THEY
SWARMED ELENA, THEIR HANDS GREEDILY
GRABBING AND WORSHIPPING HER BODY.**






**„I SAID TEST THE FORMULA, NOT
TURN MY OFFICE INTO A
BROTHEL!“**

A woman with long brown hair is lying on her back on a dark desk, smiling broadly. She is unclothed. Two muscular, shirtless men are positioned on either side of her, supporting her body. In the background, an older man in a dark suit and tie has a shocked expression, with his mouth wide open and both hands pointing towards the woman. The scene is set in a dimly lit room with a window in the background showing a cityscape at dusk or dawn. A speech bubble originates from the man in the suit.

„GENTLEMEN, PLEASE! NOT
HERE! NOT ON MY DESK!“


A woman in a high-heeled dress is adjusting the pants of a muscular man in a suit. They are in a high-rise office with large windows overlooking a city at dusk. Several other muscular men in suits are standing around them, some looking surprised or shocked. A speech bubble is overlaid on the scene.

**„HOLY SHIT, BOB... THEY ALL
HAVE HUGE HARD-ONS IN THEIR
PANTS NOW/ THANKS TO YOUR
PILLS!“**






„SHOW ME WHAT YOU'VE GOT IN THERE, BIG BOY!“

A close-up photograph of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair and bright red lipstick. Her eyes are wide open, and her mouth is slightly agape in a look of surprise or shock. She is looking directly at the camera. In the foreground, two large, thick, and highly veined penises are positioned on either side of her face, appearing to be held up by two men whose bodies are partially visible. The background shows a window with a view of a city at dusk or night, with lights visible in the distance. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the woman's features and the texture of the penises.

**ELENA'S EYES WIDENED AS SHE
KNELT IN FRONT OF THE SWATTS.
SHE SLOWLY PULLED DOWN THE
FIRST PAIR OF PANTS AND
STARED IN DISBELIEF AT THE
MASSIVE, SWOLLEN COCKS THAT
SPRANG FREE — THICK, VEINY
AND ROCK-HARD FROM THE PILLS.**

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and bright red lipstick is looking directly at the camera with a surprised expression. She is surrounded by the muscular bodies of several men. A large, thick, pinkish-red penis is prominently displayed in the foreground, pointing towards her. In the background, there are large windows showing a cityscape at night with lights. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face, containing text.

**„MMM... ALL THESE
THICK, ROCK-HARD
COCKS JUST FOR
ME...“**





**AFTER A BRIEF MOMENT
OF HESITATION, ELENA
LEANED FORWARD AND
WRAPPED HER GLOSSY
RED LIPS AROUND THE
FIRST THICK,
THROBBING COCK.**

WITH LUST-FILLED EYES
ELENA OPENED HER MOUTH
WIDE AND STARTED
SUCKING THE FIRST
SWOLLEN COCK INTENSELY.
HER FULL RED LIPS SLID UP
AND DOWN THE SHAFT AS
SHE MOANED GREEDILY
AROUND IT.




**WITH BOTH HANDS ELENA
EAGERLY SNATCHED TWO ROCK-
HARD COCKS, WRAPPING HER
FINGERS TIGHTLY AROUND THE
THICK SHAFTS AS SHE PREPARED
TO TAKE THEM BOTH.**



**„WHAT THE FUCK
ARE YOU GUYS
DOING TO HER?!“**



A man in a dark suit and tie sits in a black office chair behind a large, dark wooden desk. A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is lying on her stomach on the desk, propped up on her elbows. She is wearing a dark, strapless top and high-heeled shoes. Four shirtless, muscular men in black tactical pants and gloves are standing around the desk, looking at the woman. The scene is set in a high-rise office with large windows overlooking a city at night. A speech bubble originates from the woman, containing the text:


„WAIT... YOU GUYS
AREN'T ACTUALLY
PLANNING TO FUCK
ME RIGHT HERE, ARE
YOU?!"

„ON THE OTHER HAND... CONDUCTING THIS EXACT STUDY IS OF ENORMOUS IMPORTANCE FOR ONE OF OUR CORE PRODUCTS.“



**„ELENA, YOU KNOW HOW
MUCH I RESPECT WHAT
YOU'VE DONE FOR THE
COMPANY. THIS IS GOING TO BE
VERY IMPORTANT... SO BE A
GOOD GIRL AND LET THE BOYS
FUCK YOU.“**





„OKAY... BUT I WANT A
1.5 PERCENT RAISE
FOR THIS!”

„DEAL!”



„LET ME START WITH HIM!“

OK





A man in a dark suit and tie is leaning over a nude woman who is lying on her back on a dark surface, possibly a table. The man has a serious expression and is gesturing with his hands as if speaking. The woman has long, wavy brown hair and is looking up at him. The background shows a city skyline at night through large windows, with blurred lights from buildings. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

**„YOU NEED TO
HAVE A COCK IN
YOUR MOUTH TOO!“**



„GO AHEAD
THEN...“

„YOU'RE TRULY MY
BEST EMPLOYEE,
ELENA!“



**ELENA MOANED AS ONE THICK COCK
FUCKED HER PUSSY HARD AND ANOTHER
FILLED HER MOUTH COMPLETELY.**





**SEVERAL SWATS HAD ALREADY BLOWN
THEIR LOADS. THICK ROPES OF CUM
DRIPPED FROM ELENA'S SWOLLEN PUSSY
AND RAN DOWN HER GLISTENING BODY.**



„AS THE CEO, I SHOULD
STAND BEHIND MY OWN
PRODUCTS... SO I'M
JOINING IN TOO!“



WHAT?!



**„I DESERVE A CHANCE
TO DO THIS!“**



**„LISTEN I WILL FUCK
YOU IN THE ASS!“**

**„MMM, TAKE THE
WHOLE HANDFUL, BOSS.
LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN
STILL FOUND ME
BEFORE YOU DROP
DEAD.“**

**OH GOD... THIS DOSE COULD
EASILY GIVE ME A HEART
ATTACK.**





„FUCK ME BOB!“



"IMPRESSIVE, ISN'T IT?"

"OH MY GOD... WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT?!"



**"MMM... BEST
DECISION I EVER MADE...
THIS ASS FEELS EVEN
BETTER THAN I
IMAGINED."**


THE SWAT TEAM WAS BACK IN ACTION. TWO MORE MASSIVE COCKS JOINED THE CEO'S, FORCING THEIR WAY INTO HER ALREADY STRETCHED ASSHOLE.





**"MMM... NOTHING
BETTER THAN
WATCHING MY TEAM
PROPERLY TEST THE
PRODUCT."**





**"THE SWATS
MADE ELENA
RIDE REVERSE
COWGIRL ANAL
HARD. HER BODY
SHOOK
VIOLENTLY AS
SHE TOOK
EVERY INCH
DEEP IN HER
ASS, HER PUSSY
STILL LEAKING
CUM FROM THE
PREVIOUS
ROUNDS."**





"GIVE ME
YOUR CUM!"



AHHHHH
ELENA...



"THE ENTIRE SWAT TEAM LOST CONTROL AT THE SAME MOMENT. ALL AT ONCE THEY ERUPTED, BLASTING THICK, HEAVY ROPES OF CUM ALL OVER ELENA'S FACE UNTIL IT WAS COMPLETELY DRENCHED AND ALMOST UNRECOGNIZABLE UNDER LAYERS OF HOT WHITE SEMEN."





THE END

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STUDIO

