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<Hometime>

by <Growing Desires>

Playing Catch Up

As everyone returned to the office following their lunch I tried to keep my head down, but it was no use. I felt a warm soft heavy ball pressing into me.

My heart was sinking, my cock was still painfully erect.

I turned my gaze and met Michelle's bust at eye level, sitting perky above her round belly pressing into me. Her eyes were looking at me like I could be her next meal.

"Hi..." My voice was shaky, the productivity of the office was clearly an issue as everyone felt free enough to do whatever they wanted.

"Hey..." She pressed a finger into the generous swell of her belly.

So stuffed with food...

"Can I..." I gulped, almost comically loud. "Help?"

Unable to bring her face to mine because of her bulging gut she pressed the dome into me, and I felt the pressure increase against my body. Her voice was a subtle whisper.

"I'm bored..." She tutted. "When I get bored I do two things... Get hungry or horny..."

My eyes went wide.

"And after me and Chris ate all that food... You can guess where I am now..." Michelle's forwardness was abrupt and in my face. "Have you got anything for us to do?"

Her turn into actual work productivity was shocking but I was thankful for the way out, even

if my cock demanded I keep my mouth zipped shut.

“Yes... Ugh... Sit down and I will send over some tasks.”

“Thank you.” She said but her face seemed to suggest she was a bit saddened by my decision to divvy out work.

Time to take control... It's the only way I am getting through the day...

“Right!” I stood up commanding the room, being sure to keep my erection well hidden from the horny rabble in the room. “I know we’ve not done anything this morning, but I will email out tasks now, so let’s get on it, double time this afternoon.”

My words were firm, and my leadership was unchallenged but the place I drew that from was of desperation.

Taking my seat, I let out a big sigh before I emailed out tasks, they were all pointless obviously, everything would reset tomorrow. I just needed to keep them busy so I could remain calm.

It worked for the first hour, but it didn’t take too long before I was interrupted. Chris walked over, his bulging belly resting on my desk.

“Sorry Boss... I think I might’ve... Overdone it at lunch... I think I am going to have to go home.”

I looked up from my screen and saw the gargantuan gut of my coworker, something that felt like it had sprung out of nowhere, his face was strained, and I could hear his stomach gurgling and making noise.

“You’re fine, get some rest.” I dismissed him. Michelle raced over and helped him out to his car. I didn’t even care about her doing it, she could’ve stayed gone.

One less horny distraction...

That did however lead directly into my next distraction.

Angela.

“Can I go early too?” I was shocked by the brazenness of the question but ultimately apathy was my play here.

“Why?” Curiosity sniped me and made me question her.

She leaned her wide hips onto the table, her ass cheek spreading over the surface of the desk, it started to creak from the weight of her rear. My overstimulated brain could only think one thing.

I wish I was that mouse mat...

“What... Do I have to turn on the charm?” Angela got closer, it was clear that she had applied a modest amount of makeup on, making her look even younger, significantly closer to my age than her own, even her altered one. “Do I need to take a seat on your lap Ethan? Is that it?”

She smirked, I hadn't seen this side of her, the pissed off disgruntled woman from even a few hours ago was seemingly lost to this.

“I will get what I want Ethan...” She slipped off the desk and turned her back to me.

The wide expanse of her hips filled my field of vision, and I swear I could feel myself return to my hyper aroused state.

It's so close to home time...

I tried to persevere. Angela bent forward slightly and pushed her ass out toward me, looking over shoulder.

“You aren't going to make me are you?” She said with a teasing look in her eye. “Or do you really want me to do it...”

There was no way she couldn't see the tent my dick was making in my trousers.

“You don't need to answer that...” Her hand came around and she grabbed my limp wrist and was slowly drawing my hand to her big bum.

“You can go!” I blurted out.

“Just as we were about to have some fun...” She quickly pulled my hand to her ass, causing me to spank it, I watched her ass shake and wobble before me. “Thanks Ethan. My husband wants to take me out, so I want to go early to get changed and make myself look my best.” She winked and strutted out the door.

I could hear my heartbeat thump in my ears, and I cast my eyes across the room of

dwindling staff to see if anyone else had seen the exchange. I caught Rob staring at Angela's ass as she walked out the door, his hands were not above the desk. Lisa was opposite and she was staring at me with a big smirk.

She saw...

I struggled to get back to work but it would be impossible with what Lisa did next.

Standing up she walked over to Rob's desk and leaned over the side, her boobs covering the surface of the desk and letting Rob be eye level, body level too, with her cavernous cleavage.

"Robbie... If you want... You can touch them..." She had an M.O that I wasn't privy too but Rob touching her boobs was a trap that he wasn't prepared for.

He reached one hand up timidly and before he knew it she lunged forward and pulled him into her cleavage and started to smother him. I could only watch as Rob was very clearly and visibly convulsing now. I thought he might've been having a seizure, but Lisa didn't stop, she continued to mash her boobs against him. She waited for his convulsing to slow down before she let up and stood back.

"Go clean yourself up and don't come back, I want some private time with the Boss..."

Rob quickly scampered out of the room and I saw his still hard cock outlined in his pants; the massive rod had a wet patch on the trousers at the end of it.

He came... That quickly... Must be even more pent up than me...

Then I remembered.

Even after this morning in the bathroom...

I didn't have much time to think about Rob's abnormal cock before I felt Lisa's gaze pin me to the chair.

Fuck...

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