

[flop on couch] Ugh, it's been such a long day. It started when I woke up late, I forgot to set my alarm last night which means I overslept. Then I rushed out the door hoping I would be late if I hurried only to get caught in shoobie traffic. It made me like ten minutes late for work which means that my supervisor ended up yelling at me. That put me in a bad mood all day and when I tried to get a little treat at lunch, they sold out of my favorite sandwich! I know it was all just bad luck and timing but god, it feels like the universe is out to get me today. **[chuckle]** Was your day any better than mine?...Hello there? Are you even paying attention to me?...I know we are friends, but like, come on, dude. Why are you staring at me? I'm trying to have a conversation with you not have you drool like some kind of an idiot. I asked if your day was better than mine. Polite conversations dictates that you would answer me. Would you like to try again? This time, you are going to use your words and not just stare at my thighs or chest in this outfit.

...There you go, good boy. I knew you could do it. I dress like this shouldn't be enough to get you all tongue tied, dude. What happens if you see someone like me in the wild? Do you also stare like a dumbass until she walks away?...That figures. You've never been the most subtle. Look at you. Pathetically drinking me in, taking special note of how the tight black dress hugs every curve. My large breasts bursting out of the top, my thick pale thighs on display. Despite being completely covered, it leaves little to the imagination, doesn't it?...**[chuckle]** God damn. You really are tongue tied, dude. That's hilarious. I bet you would do anything that I asked of you right now, wouldn't you?...Let's put it to the test. Bark for me, baby...Come on. Don't draw the line here. You've already embarrassed yourself in front of me. Might as well make it entertaining for me, right? Bark for me, baby boy.

...Oh that's a good boy. So good for Mommy. Why don't you bark for me again?...Aren't you just adorable? The cutest boy in the world. Yes you are. What a cute puppy you're being for Mommy. Look at you. Couldn't stop yourself from staring at Mommy's breasts, huh? Just a simple little titty addict. It's okay, baby boy. You don't know any better. You can't control your own urges. You saw how they shifted when I sat down. Were mesmerized how they jiggled with every word, keep your attention on them. And if it wasn't Mommy's tits you were entranced by, your eyes kept moving. Looking over my body. Taking in each curve that can't be hidden by this bodycon dress. So tight you can see my belly button through the fabric. Nothing is left unseen, baby boy. And still you were drawn to the pale flesh underneath the skirt. My soft thigh spread wider as I sat on it, begging for you to place your hand and squeeze. The only thing you can think about right now is how pretty Mommy looks, huh?

...You want to touch, don't you? Take a tit in each of your hands and feel it for yourself. Squeeze until my nipples are poking through the space left between your fingers. You have permission, baby boy. Go ahead, touch Mommy's breasts. I know you want to. **[shuffle]** Mmm, like that. That's it. Yeah. That feels nice. Good boy. You love how Mommy's large breasts feel in your hands, don't you?...So big that you can't get one hand to close around the entirety of it. Bits of my tit are spilling out as you squeeze and knead. Ngh, that's it. Such a good boy for Mommy. From the moment you saw me, this is what you've wanted to do, huh? You don't have the ability to focus on too many things at once. You saw Mommy's chest bursting out of her dress, saw how tightly the dress hugged my ass and hips, and needed to touch. It's okay, baby boy. I know what you need. Mommy's got you. Keep playing with the breasts. Just like that, yes. Taking my nipples between each of your fingers, rolling in between them. Fuck. That's it. That's right, baby boy. You're making Mommy feel so good. That makes you happy, doesn't it?

[shuffle] Mmm, I can tell. Already so hard for me, my good boy. Just how Mommy likes you. Hard and waiting, eager to serve. You want to make me feel good, don't you?...That's a good boy. Just how I trained you, love. Just feeling your cock over the fabric feels good to me. **[chuckle]** You love Mommy's breasts sooo much, don't you?...Can't keep your eyes off them. Can't keep your hands off them either. So enamored by my chest, baby boy. It's cute. You're an adorable puppy for Mommy. Yes you are. Letting me continue to stroke your cock through the pants, you never stop teasing my tits, do you?...Don't want to stop, do you? Like hearing all the noises you can draw out of Mommy, don't you?

...Oh yes, that's it. That's Mommy's good boy, my nipples are starting to get a little raw. Why don't you stop playing with them for a second. Just a second, love. Once you let go, just like that, I'm going to shift myself. Slide myself between your thighs, just like this. **[shuffle]** Good boy, keep your eyes on Mommy. I love watching your handsome face, love. Now, I'm going to take out your cock. **[shuffle]** It's been stuck in these pants for a little bit now, growing more desperate by the second. It was confined despite being hard. That must have been so uncomfortable for you, love. Poor baby boy. It's okay. Mommy's here now. Mommy's going to help take care of you. Yes she is. You love how Mommy's chest looks in this dress, don't you?...And you can't get enough of my breasts, can you, baby boy?...I didn't think you could. So I'm going to give you the best of both worlds. If you can remember to only use your puppy noises, then Mommy is going to give you a tit job. How does that sound, puppy? Bark for Mommy if you want to be my sweet little pup and get a titty job.

...[wet noises start] Such a good boy for Mommy. Yes you are. Barking just how I asked so I could start moving, giving you the paizuri that you deserve, puppy. Just remember to make puppy noises. I don't want a single English or human word leaving your lips. Nope. That's not proper words for a puppy, is it?...No, it's not. And you want to make Mommy happy, don't you? You want to be the best puppy in the world for your Mommy, right?...Of course you do. That's my good boy. Such a sweet puppy for me, yes. Mommy's breasts feel so good, don't they? Swallowing your cock so easily, it's almost like it gets lost in the valley between my tits. They feel so soft against you, don't they?...The tip barely peaks out of the top as I continue to move my tips up and down your shaft. Ngh, oh that's it. You feel so good, love. Keep your eyes on Mommy. Want to see that handsome face of yours. You look so cute when you feel good, just like right now. Oh yes. That's it, baby boy. Mommy's tits feel so nice playing with your cock, don't they?

...Aw, that's right. Nothing feels as good as this. Got so distracted by my tits in this tight dress that you just had to get fucked. Your cock wouldn't let you function otherwise. You see a woman in a low cut dress or a shirt that is slightly suggestive and your cock perks to attention. Your dick is addicted to tits, isn't it?...And your favorite one of all is Mommy's. Mommy's chest feels the best. Makes you feel so good, having your cock completely engulfed by my large breasts. Sliding up and down, causing you to let out little whimpers of pleasure. That's it. That's a good boy. So wonderful for Mommy. Yes you are. Remember to use your puppy noises only. That's how you stay on my good side. That's how you get to cum. You want to cum all over Mommy's chest, don't you?

...Then keep behaving yourself for me, love. Just like you're doing. Such a sweet puppy for Mommy, yes. You have to be a good boy to earn that. If you want to cum all over Mommy's huge chest, you have to behave yourself. You're only going to cum when given permission, right?...That's a good puppy. So wonderful for Mommy, yes. Yes you are. You feel so good right now, don't you?...My tits keep fucking your cock, sliding up and down. Thrusting between the two tits, you can't help but whine at the pleasure. Nothing but warm heat constricting you as your hips weakly thrust up into me. It's like you're trying to help me or something. It's so cute how pathetic you are when you get desperate like this. Already getting closer to your orgasm. You've never been the kind to last super long with Mommy, have you?...No, you can't control yourself. You're just a puppy after all. Mommy doesn't expect anything else from you. No she doesn't. This is all you can take, baby boy and that's okay. Mommy is proud that you can handle this much, that you are able to feel this good. It's nice, isn't it?

...Yes it is, baby boy. You're doing such a good job for Mommy, love. Trying your best to look into my brown eyes but getting distracted by my chest, how quickly I move it up and down. I can feel how you're twitching, baby boy. It's okay. You're doing a good job. Mommy is so proud of you. You're feeling THAT good, aren't you?...And that's a good thing, puppy. You're doing your best. That's all Mommy asks for, baby boy. That you do your best. Your best is always good enough for me, love. Yes it is. You're trying so hard. I can see it written across your adorable face. Such a sweet puppy for me, getting closer with every bounce of my tits. My hardened nipples peeking out through my fingers, the light glistening off the piercings. Only now you remember how much you love the feeling of it in your mouth. Rolling the bar between your lips and tongue, sucking on the metal as I let out moans. It's too late for that, isn't it?

...It is, baby boy. You're getting close to cumming. It would be rude if I stopped you right now, only edging you so you can take my tits in your mouth. So you can play with my nipple piercing again. You've been such a good boy for Mommy. And Mommy always let good boys cum. So that means you get to cum. Going to be the perfect puppy and paint Mommy's chest, aren't you?...Going to cum all over my large chest? Do you think you'll have enough to coat me, baby boy?...We're going to see. Let's hope it's more than a few pathetic squirts this time. I want to be dripping with my good boy. Yes I do. Mommy wants you to see what happens when you behave yourself. Good boys get to cummies. Good boys get to paint Mommy's tits with their cum. You want to be a good boy so that you can do that too. You're already picturing it, aren't you?

...These breasts that have been getting you off, stroking you well, covered in your very own cum. Beads of white cascading off as you try to catch your breath. You're going to make Mommy so pretty, baby boy. Yes you are. It's all an outfit like this needs, huh? The rosaries around my neck are pretty but what I really need is my puppy's cum adorning me. Yes I do. Come on, love. Give Mommy what she wants. My breasts feel so good, don't they?...Mmm, that's right. More whimpers pour from your lips as you try to hold back. You don't want this to end. My breasts swallow up your cock so easily, making it difficult to even see the tip breaching the top. Completely swallowed by my chest, baby boy. Just how it should be, right? Mommy's breasts are the best you've ever seen. So full and bouncy, Mommy always makes you feel so wonderful, doesn't she?...You're so close, aren't you?...Aw, that's my good boy. Such a good boy for Mommy. Yes you are. So well behaved, so handsome. I think you deserve to cum. Come on, baby boy. Cum for Mommy. Paint my chest, love. You're such a good boy for Mommy. Cum for me, puppy. **[listener orgasm]** Just like that, oh so good for me. That felt amazing, didn't it?

...I know it did, good boy. You were so good for Mommy. Yes you were. Took everything I gave you so well. Lasted longer than I thought too. Thought you were going to cum early, puppy. You were just acting so desperate for it, like you've never touched my breasts before. **[chuckle // shuffle]** Do you think we will be able to have a conversation now that you have that out of your system?...Good, Mommy could tell it was getting difficult for you to focus. So, let me tell you about this BITCH named GREG in HR...

~ Inclusivity Stuff ~

Pet Names: dude, baby boy, good boy, love, and puppy

Body Parts Mentioned: eyes, hands, fingers, cock, thighs, and hips

Pronouns Used: You/Your and He/Him

Included: goth girl, friends with benefits, caught staring, mommy domme, large breasts, pet play, puppy play, loving humiliation, loving degradation, sweetly mean, compliments, praise, breast worship, nipple play, barking, paizuri, breast job, eye contact, pierced nipples, mentions of nipple sucking, encouragement, listener orgasm, and back to complaining