

Adjusting your cuff links on your gray, three piece suit, you stare out the window of the CEO office room that resides inside your company's building. Being both the owner and chief executive officer of this business that you built from the ground up means you have the best room in the entire building. High above the clouds, you watch as the city continues to bustle along the work day. The sounds of the intercom on your desk alerts you from your moment of break that you rarely get to have.

"Mr. L/N. The company Mascot, Gingie, is here like you requested." The secretary informs you.

"Thank you, Darla, please send him in." You reply back as you go over to your chair and take a seat at the desk.

A few moments later, the large door to your office would creak open slightly before slipping in a small, orange, fuzzy creature. At being just around 3 feet and 2 inches, Gingie was the new Mascot to your company that was hired this year. The adorable little creature was from the Monster District in the city and it took a bit to find someone perfect enough to be the face for your brand. He was small enough to be loved by both the young and old, but still at that ripe age of 26 to be hip with the young adults of this generation. Sure for the human side of marketing they had to place dentures in his mouth to tone down the sharp edges of his teeth, along with filing his claws into short stubs so he would be marketable to the humans. But on the Monster side of things, they tend to leave his natural looks be. Sadly for that side, it is much smaller so most of the time Gingie would have his claws filed down.

"You were wanting to see me, Mr. L/N?" Gingie asked as a soft, yet gravely voice came out of him.

"Ah, Gingie, yes. I have. Come now, closer." You tell him as you usher your hand at him so he can come towards your desk. "I see you have the dentures in today. Was there a photo shoot?" You asked as you went to check your planner to see if any sort of event had happened.

Gingie shakes his head no as he climbs up on the chair in front of the desk, peeking over the wood the best he could. "No Boss, no shoots today. I just didn't want to frighten you is all." He tells you shyly.

You couldn't help but let out a short laugh at that remark. "Frighten me? Now Gingie, someone like you can't frighten a man like me. I saw way scarier things before. If you are more comfortable with those teeth though, you can keep them in." You tell him as you shake your head. You are a very powerful man after all! To think you could get frightened by someone like Gingie!

"Hmm, I should really get some extra books for you to sit on though. For now, come around and just have a seat on top of my desk for a moment, please." You order him.

Seeing that he isn't going to scare you or anything with his appearance, Gingie would slowly take the fake human-like teeth out of his mouth and place them in a handkerchief that he kept in

his pocket. Now that he isn't wearing those, he would run his tongue across his natural sharpen teeth a few times.

Sit on the desk? The mascot of the company was a bit unsure about that, people have told him it was rude to do so! But... the head boss of this place is telling him it is alright...

Moving off and away from the chair, Gingie would make his way around the desk until he was on your side and would climb up onto it before placing his butt down, his legs and feet dangling over the edge. "Was there a reason why you wanted to see me today, Sir?" He asked you.

Moving a few things around your desk, you give him a smile as you shake your head a little. "I am just wanting to make sure that things are going well with you is all. You lived all your life in the Monster District, correct? So it must be a bit... challenging with all the new changes in one's life." You explain.

Gingie couldn't help but feel himself fluster a bit under his fur as he hears this. You... were really concerned about his well being? You are such a big important person! Why care about a little guy like him? Still, Gingie had to smile a bit as he looked off and started to tug on the collar of his button up shirt. His filed down claws pulling and releasing the fabric tension as he tries to cool himself down.

"Well, Mr. Boss. The living situation hasn't changed much for me really. We got apartments and stores and businesses in the Monster District too. So moving into a new place wasn't that hard. It has been troublesome though with being around so many humans. Your people's customs are a bit different then from our own." Gingie replies back.

Noticing him tugging on his clothing, you raise a brow at this as you slowly move your chair back just a bit to give him some room. "I see.... Gingie, are you doing okay there? You seem uncomfortable?" You question him.

Jumping in his spot, Gingie let go of his shirt before looking down at his lap. "Sorry!...Sorry." He quickly said before clearing his throat. "I am not used to wearing clothing. There was no need too since I have fur after all. But I was told I am required to wear these while I am working or inside the office building. It... tends to make me overheat a lot." Gingie would explain some more. He wasn't even wearing that much clothing to begin with! All he had one right now was a blue button up shirt, a pair of suspenders, light tan pants, and a pair of brown shoes that he hates the most since it cramp his feet.

"Hmm. That does not sound good. I do not need to have you overheating in my office. If you would like, you can take those off for the time being?" You offer your suggestion as you start to move more things around on your desk. You really don't want to be bringing in your newly hired mascot to the hospital any time soon!

Hesitating, Gingie thought about this before asking. "Are you okay with that?" Seeing you nod your head yes, the furry orange creature would go and slowly slip the suspenders off his shoulders and would unbutton his shirt. Then kicking his shoes and pants off next, he sat down

on his clothing and let out a sigh of relief as he shook his body to help unpack his fur after being trapped under those clothes the entire day.

“Better?” You asked.

“Much better.” He whispers back.

Nodding your head at this, you would soon get up from your chair so you can turn a fan on for him. “Pardon me for a moment.” You excuse yourself as you lean over Gingie and would press down on a panel that was attached to your desk. Under the panel would have a fan that soon pops up so you can turn it on and tilt it towards the company's mascot.

Gingie wasn't expecting the closeness right then! His eyes widen as he leans further back on the desk. His face buried into your chest for a moment and he was able to get a full on whiff of your scent. You smelled like cedar wood and natural musk. It caused the poor creature's eyes to dilate and his filed down claws to grip down on his shirt he was sitting on below him. A deep, rumbling sound coming forth from his body as his fur stiffens and fluffs up more around him.

Hearing the noise, you pulled back away from Gingie and would frown for a moment. “Did you just growl at me?” You asked him. It sounded like a dog warning you to get back and away from it!

The noises quickly stopped when you pulled away from Gingie, the small monster rapidly shaking his head before doing the same to his body. His hands moving all over to try and settle his fur down. “I'm so sorry! Oh no that wasn't a growl at all! I didn't mean to, I swear!” He said loudly as apologies to you. Damn it! That was so unprofessional of him! Even by monster's standards!

Laying a hand down next to him, you listen to his apologies before shaking your head back at him. “Then what noises were they? What caused them?” You continue asking.

Shaking like a leaf, Gingie lowers his head down as he couldn't face you, in doing so it might anger you! Or so he thinks. It is how his specious acts really. Staring into another person's eyes as if you were challenging them. “T...They were good noises... Mr. Boss... It happened because your scent pleased my senses...” He explains.

Well that was a surprise to you! You let out a slight hum from that as you move your other hand towards his chin and lift his head up. “Does my scent please you then, Gingie?” You ask him as you stroke his bottom lip with your thumb.

Being forced to look up at you, Gingie trembles harder as he can feel his breathing start to pick up. Oh what should he do? Be honest with you?! You are his boss after all! If he lies to you, he could get fired! He doesn't want to lose this job! This work boosted his confidence up so much ever since he started working here! But what if you think he is disgusting after hearing the truth?

"I...it...um..." Glancing his eyes away from yours, he gently nods his head yes in your hold. "Your scent... is pleasant... Sir. Very... very pleasant." He whispers.

How interesting. You didn't know Monsters could be attracted to humans. If this was an attraction in the first place. Very cute though from the way he is acting with you. "I see. Gingie, have you ever been with a human then? Dating, or even... how is the correct word for this... mating?" You asked him some more.

Gingie started to feel hot underneath his fur again from your questions. His small body shifts around as he shakes his head no. "I've never been with anyone beyond my own species. There were times I wanted to, even with other Monsters, but it didn't work out. I even lost my last girlfriend a few months before I gotten hired here. Also mating only happens during certain times of years. We fuck like other people do during the rest. For fun, you know?" He lets out a broken chuckle at that.

Letting go of his chin, you finally sit back down on your chair and would lace your fingers in front of you. "Lost your girlfriend? I am sorry to hear that. What happened to her?" You wondered if you are now overstepping his boundaries by asking all these questions.

Now that you are not holding onto him any more, Gingie reaches up and would scratch his head and chin as he closes his eyes. "Ah. Another guy wanted her, so he challenged me and I lost. If some other monster wants your girl, you have to fight them for her. Well. Not all the time. It is up to the girl if she wants you to fight for her or not. Everyone is different after all. Plus not all species do that either. Some fight, others would wrestle each other until one is pinned down and... um... you know..." He mumbles quietly.

Raising a brow at this, you shake your head no as you urge him to keep talking. "I don't know what you mean. Please, Gingie, continue explaining." You tell him.

Oh jeez! Gingie tries smoothing down his fur again as he has to explain the next part! "If a guy or girl is more alpha than you, they will pin you down after the fight and... take you. Like..." He goes and makes a fist with one one hand, and then presses his finger through the hole with the other. "Take you... sexually. This is all discussed beforehand though. If both parties don't agree with it, it won't happen. So there isn't sexual assault involved or anything of the sorts. Ah... nowadays that is. I am not certain how it was hundreds of years ago?"

Once more, you were very surprised to hear this! Both brows of yours raised up, your head slowly nodding to show you are still listening to everything Gingie was telling you. "Fascinating. Forgive me if this crosses any lines, but, did that happen to you? When you fought for your girlfriend?" You asked him.

Letting out a small laugh, Gingie goes and shakes his head no about if this crosses boundaries. "It is alright. This type of stuff is normally talked about within the Monster District. Um... to answer you though, yeah. I lost big time. The guy was really rough too, taken me a few days to

recover! But at least I know my ex didn't really care for me since she went with a guy stronger than me and didn't, well, like me for me?" Gingie sighs out.

"That is such a shame to hear. I do not understand why anyone wouldn't want to stay with you? I mean, from what I can see, you are very attractive for your species. Reason why I decided to approve of you when I was given the candidates to become my company's mascot." You tell him.

Gingie began to fluster again underneath his fur as you told him he was attractive. Sure he heard humans call him 'adorable' and 'cute', but never 'attractive'!

You had to smile at him as you noticed the state Gingie was in. "You are doing it again." You tease him softly. When Gingie gives you a puzzled look, you let out a laugh as you sit up fully in your chair and move a hand over. There you start to run your fingers through his fur. "You are making that noise again like before. Plus I notice you puff your fur out too whenever you get excited. Is that what is happening, Gingie? Do I excite you?" You ask him.

The noises completely stopped, Gingie not realizing that he was indeed making them before. Feeling those fingers of yours going through his fur did make him take in a shaky breath. His body trembled like before whenever you touched him. His eyes dilate as he tries to make himself appear smaller by scrunching up his body. "I'm sorry..." He tries to apologize again, but soon whimpers as you grip his fur firmly.

"Shhh. Now now. No need to apologize. It is quite alright if you do feel this way. I mean, we are talking about... intimate topics after all." You tell him. Your firm hold would loosen then as you lean closer before standing up. There, you place both hands on the desk on either side of Gingie. Towering over him, you lower your head until you are next to wherever his ear canals are located. "You mention you have never been with a human. Is that something you are interested in, Gingie?" You whisper slowly.

Gingie's grip tightens on the clothes below him as a soft whine escapes his body. So close... you are so close again. He can smell that scent of yours that started this entire conversation in the first place.

His mind was going all over the place as he attempted to figure out what to say... what to do in this situation... "Y... yes... Mr. L/N..." He finally was able to whisper out.

Letting out a low chuckle, you reach over to your intercom on your desk and press down the button. "Darla. Please take all my calls sent to me for the next hour and a half. I also won't be taking any visitors. Thank you." You inform her.

"Yes Sir, right away, Mr. L/N." The secretary replied back before the intercom was turned off.

That hand of yours would go and return to Gingie's body once again, your fingers carding through his fur as you try and ease him into all this. "If you ever need me to stop, you tell me." You whisper to him as you lower himself down until his back is pressing against your desk.

Biting down on his lower lip, Gingie whimpers out an 'Okay' as he tilts his head up to bop it against your chin for a moment. He then lays back before opening his legs up for you. He was really doing this, wasn't he? He is about to get fucked by his boss!

Running your hands down his body, you would push some of his fur back to see what you are working with down below. You both were expecting and not expecting to see what Gingie had there! Hidden behind his fur was a small nub above a single hole. "Ah. Is this considered a, vagina?" You asked him.

Covering his face with both hands, Gingie would peek through his fingers when you asked him this, and he shakes his head no. "Not in a human way, no. It... is more like a cloaca? Females lay eggs out of there. Males not so much. If.... you... if you touch me, my penis will start to stiffen up..." He explains.

So the nub above the hole was a dick? "Eggs you say. I would have assumed you were more, mammal in a sense." You said as you moved a hand over and started to grind your thumb down against the small nub.

"A-aaah...ah...mmm...we kin...kinda are? I...sorry... can't think..." Gingie mumbles as he feels you touch him there. Slowly his cock would get hard and extend out, growing in length until it was big enough to be held in your hand.

It was a dick! Wrapping your hand around it, you would give it a few strokes before letting go so you can open a desk drawer. Searching around, you find a bottle of lube and flip open the cap before you go and coat your fingers in it. It seems you will need to prep Gingie before anything further can happen.

Sliding a few fingers against Gingie's hole, you make sure the muscles are relaxed before slipping a digit inside.

Gingie removes his hands from his eyes and instead places them over his mouth as he feels you do this to him. Small, shaky noises coming out of him as his body clamps down around the finger. His hips push more against your hand as he tries to get closer. "B...boss....." He groans as a whine filled growl rumbles deep inside.

Pushing your finger in deeper until your knuckles are pressed against his opening, you hum a bit from the tight feeling before pulling the hand back. "Does it hurt any?" You ask him.

The fuzzy orange creature shakes his head now, and instead lifts his hips higher for you. "Doesn't hurt... f....feels good...." Gingie mumbles back behind his hands.

“Good. I'm going to keep going then.” You tell him as you add a second finger inside him. There you start to rock your hand slowly, watching as that tight hole sucks your fingers back in each and every time.

Gingie's cock started to leak the more you finger him. The sticky pre-cum dribbling down and matted the fur that was around it. He tries his best to stay quiet, his mouth firmly held with his hand as you pleasure him.

Such an adorable sight was in front of you as you withdrew your fingers out after thinking Gingie was good and ready. You wait a few seconds, just watching as that hole twitches and clenches around the air, wanting to be filled again.

Using your clean hand, you reach down and unfasten your suit pants before lowering both it, and your boxer briefs down until your cock pops out. Grasping it with the hand that was slick with lube, you stroke yourself a couple of times before position the harden cock against that quivering hole.

Getting a good grip on Gingie's body, you would slide your cock inside, earning you a quick gasp from the creature below you. Once you were fully buried deep within him, you would give a soft thrust, which causes a whimper to come out of Gingie.

So big... oh jeez you are so big! Bigger than any other person Gingie has ever taken! The company's mascot had to restrain himself from moving around too much on your desk, afraid of knocking anything important over!

“Hurting any?” You asked him. Gingie shakes his head no, and instead tightens more around you. “Excellent. Here we go then.” You tell him as you continue to hold onto his body. The adorable little monster was so light that you were easily able to just move him against you, instead of you having to thrust your hips!

The sounds of your desk rattling and moving would start to grow loud in your office. Gingie adding to the mix of noises as you lift him off your cock, and slips him back down onto it. First you started off slow, just to make sure he will be okay with all this. Satisfied that he was perfectly fine, you increase the speed and really started to fuck him fast and hard.

Eyes shutting tightly, Gingie would whimper loudly behind his hands. His brain going dumb as you fuck him over and over against the desk. His entire body not struggling and just submitting to you like a good sub for his alpha.

You never fucked anyone so tight before as Gingie! It has to be due to his smaller size, but you know for certain, this won't be the only time you two will be doing this. As long as Gingie works for you at this company, you will personally make sure he comes and visits your office more often.

"Gingie. Stop hiding your face and let me see you." You order him as you give a nice, sharp thrust.

Whining, Gingie reluctantly lets go of his mouth and would move his shaky hands down so he can grab onto the sleeves of your suit. Now that he isn't covering his mouth, you would be able to hear his moans more clearly as you kept on driving that hard cock of yours into his body.

Brain fogging up... eyes getting dizzy... You were fucking him so good that Gingie was losing thought process and was going a bit dumb. He can feel that build up rising up inside of him, the need to cum was getting too much to hold back! Just a couple more thrusts of that dick of yours and he soon sobs out as he digs his blunt claws into your arms while he cums. His cum shooting out and landing on his stomach and matting the fur down.

Slowing down the movements, you continue to fuck Gingie onto your cock until it was your turn to nut. Pushing yourself all the way inside, you hold him in place as you fill the small, adorable orange creature up with your cum. Once every last drop was empty out of you, you pulled back and would take a seat so you both could catch your breaths. There, you watch as Gingie's hole would twitch and slowly your seamen would leak out of him.

Flopping his body down on the desk, Gingie lays there, panting hard after having such an intense orgasm. His body was so warm, so tired... so good feeling.

As you two settle down, you reach over to a box of tissues that was sitting on your desk and would grab a few so you can clean yourself up first. Once your hands and cock was cleaned, you place yourself back into your pants after tossing the used tissues into the waste bin next to your desk. You were about to help Gingie clean up next, but stopped when you saw that he sat up when you were busy with your own thing.

Leg high in the air, Gingie would have his head lowered down and was slowly lapping at his tender hole. Cleaning up all the cum that was leaking out of him. His tongue stopping when he feels eyes on him, and he glances over at you. He was about to stop completely, but you motion him to continue and so Gingie does so.

If you didn't have such limited time today, you would have taken Gingie again just from this scene alone! But, you are a busy man, and you must resume your work day. "If you need to clean up better, you may use my private bathroom over there." You said as you pointed over to a door on the side of the room that leads to the CEO restroom.

Using soap and water sounds much better than doing all this by tongue. That being said, Gingie gives one more lick before lowering his leg down before hopping off the desk. Grabbing hold of wood, he steady himself before gathering up his clothing and shuffling himself over to the door. Once behind it, the sounds of running water would be heard next.

As Gingie cleans up, you would go into your desk and grab some sanitation towelettes and would wipe down your desk, not wanting any messy trace be left behind. When everything is neat and tidy again, you go and resume the work you were doing before Gingie entered your office.

Finishing cleaning himself up, Gingie exit the restroom fully clothed and looking like he didn't just get fucked on the CEO's desk 15 minutes ago. Making his way back over to you, the tiny monster would fiddle with his hands a bit, his mouth opening and closing as he tried to find words to say.

Stopping your typing on the computer, you turn your chair to face him before reaching over and start to scratch under his chin. "You should head back to work. We both have a busy rest of the day after all. I'll see you later again to check up on you though. Alright?" You tell him.

Closing his eyes, Gingie leans his head more against your scratching before pulling back and nodding his head. "Yes Mr. L/N. Have a good rest of your day." He tells you with a smile before he hurries away from your desk, and out of the room.

"You too, Gingie, you too." You chuckle out and watch as your company's mascot exits your office.