

## Model Employee

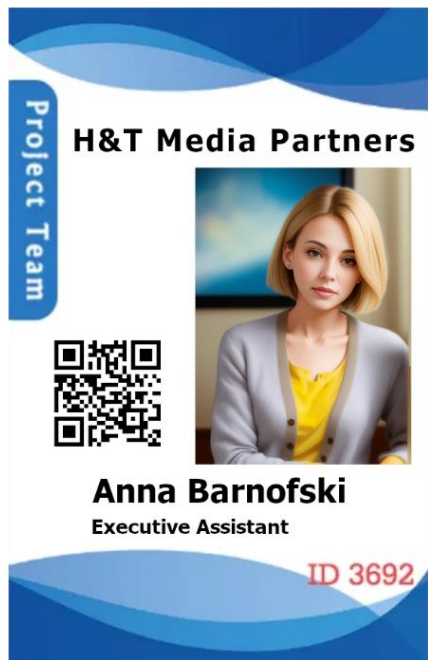
### Monday:

*"Alright, that's the last of the paperwork, now we'll just need an employee headshot"* the HR intern said robotically. H&T Media Partners was a large company, and the position Anna was entering into had considerable turnover. After four years of undergrad and half of a master's program in Business Marketing, she was excited to enter the fast-paced world of Advertising. Unfortunately for her, she currently found herself on her first day as an executive assistant. A temporary assistant to be precise.

*"Follow me. We'll do this at your desk. It's quicker that way."* The intern who was helping with her onboarding seemed completely uninterested in her and seemingly anything around them. That wasn't anything new to her though, since she was young, she always found herself rather... plain looking. She was small in every sense of the word. She wasn't breaking any records with her height, but you could definitely lose her in a crowd. The loose clothes she wore did little to mask her scrawny frame.

*"Ok, sit down and look over here for me."* The intern's voice snapped her out of her thoughts. As she whipped her head around, she heard a click from his phone. *"Ok, you're all set. Let Cindy know if you need anything."* he said as he turned to leave. *"Oh, did you already take it? Mind if we do another one? I wasn't ready."* Anna asked politely. *Would it have killed him to give me a little warning?* She thought to herself. *"Don't worry about it. Nobody's gonna see it. It's for records not your driver's license. I'll be back later once your paperwork has gone through."* He said, not even feigning to look at her as he walked away.

Her first day was slow. David, the executive she was assigned to was travelling for the next few weeks, so she didn't have a ton to do. After a few hours of setting up email signatures and confirming David's meetings for the following week, she decided to head down the hall for a long lunch. It's not like she'd be missed at her desk right now. As she walked around the pool of assistants, she could tell what the requirements were for getting hired as a permanent employee. The other women she worked with were nearly the polar opposites of her. Scores of tall redheads, busty brunettes, and black haired beauties adorned the cube farm outside the executive suites. Pulling what she could from the vending machine, she ate it as slow as she reasonably could and walked back to her desk. *I was hoping that would take longer. Maybe I could just head home early today. There's not much going on anyways.* She got back to her desk, and saw a folder that must have been dropped off while she was eating. She flipped it open, and found her new ID Badge. Her name was printed on it with the photo she just took large in the middle. *Oh great,* she thought, *so much for nObOdY's GoNnA sEe It.* She picked it up and looked closer at the picture:



It didn't turn out as badly as she feared it would, but it definitely didn't do it any favors compared to the other women here. There's no shot that she could compete with what the other assistants were packing. *What am I even talking about? This is a stupid job that I'm leaving the second the market opens back up.* She started to pack her things up for the day when a pair of breasts perched themselves on her cubicle wall. Attached to them was one of the red heads she saw earlier. *"Oh! Are you leaving early?"* She said with a concerned look. *"Yeah, I... there just isn't much to... David's gone this week, so I thought I-"* the boobs cut her off *"Oh yeah, that's totally fine. No reason to just sit here"* she laughed.

Anna was relieved, she thought she was going to get chewed out on her first day. *"My name's Beth! I'm Jeff's admin and I run the newsletter with Kevin in marketing."* She said, practically bursting with excitement. *"That's cool. I actually came from Marketing, so I'll keep an eye-"* she was cut off again, this time by Beth running around the wall to grab her slender wrists. *"Shut up! No way! Oh my god, you HAVE to help us out then! Kevin's backed up with work and I'm useless with anything outside of a quick GIMP-shop. I'll let Kevin know you're interested"* she said, overflowing with joy. She turned and started jogging away. *"Have a good night, I'll see you tomorrow babes!"*

Anna sat stunned for a moment, unsure of how to correctly process the interaction. *Well, at least they're friendly,* she thought to herself. She finished packing up her things and headed out for the door. On her way, she passed Beth's cubicle. She was speaking very quickly to someone on the phone while typing at a cheetah's pace. She looked up from her desk and made a dramatic "goodbye" wave to Anna. She stared back blankly, not really knowing how to match Beth's energy.

She got home an hour later and fell back on the couch mentally exhausted. For such a slow day, it sure did wear her out. She fished through her bag and pulled out her ID card. She stared at it for a few moments, lamenting her lack of career progress so far. She thought to herself, *It's fine. The market's a bit tight right now, but this job is NOT forever. You'll get through it.* Slipping the badge back into her bag, she stumbled into bed and fell asleep early.

### Tuesday:

The elevator doors opened, and Anna spotted Beth waiting at her desk for her. *"Here we go"* she murmured to herself as she trudged across the room. She was anything but a morning person, so Beth's inexhaustible energy would be a trial to handle right now. *"Hey Beth, what's*

up?" she said casually, amazed she was able to finish a sentence with her. *"Hey! Glad you got here! I called Kevin up to get you started with the Newsletter work."* Anna glanced around her cube and spotted a man in the corner that she missed in her grogginess. Kevin was a pretty attractive guy on first glance. Tall, well groomed, and he filled out his shirt nicely. *"Hey, Anna. I'm Kevin, nice to meet you. Beth's told me... a lot about you"* he said, glancing up at Beth's eager expression. *"She said that you're looking to take on some of my overflow work on the newsletter?"* He looked at her expectantly. She could tell the answer he was hoping to hear. *"Oh, well I'm not totally sure. I just started yesterday and..."* she trailed off and looked up at Beth. She looked as if she was going to burst into tears. *"Oh come on, you just have to help us! Besides, David's not here right now and you told me you didn't have much to work on!"* She had Anna there. There really wasn't much for her to do right now, and a newsletter is better than nothing. Kevin started back up, *"Beth said you had a marketing background, right? Never hurts to get some more experience, you know?"* Shit, he was right. If anything was going to get her out of here, it would be that. *"Yeah, you're both right. Of course, I can help out. What did you guys need?"* Beth practically launched into orbit from happiness. Before she could start on a rant, Kevin interjected: *"We have a backlog of work to churn out, but it's mostly asset collection and blog post writing that I don't have a ton of time for. I can email you over some tasks to work on and we can follow back up later."*

Anna spent the next few hours getting familiar with the style guide and getting to work on some of the items that Kevin sent over. *Not gonna win me an award anytime soon, but it's something to do I guess.* Later in the afternoon, she headed down a couple of floors to Kevin's office. Scanning the room, she was surprised to see he had a large collection of photographs and cameras. *"Hey Kevin, I finished that outreach post if you wanted to take a look"* she said to him, sizing him up again from across the room. He had a clean-cut look to him. He wore thick framed glasses that complimented the tight curls of his hair that he kept closely cut. He wore light colors that complimented his dark skin. On the walls of the office, there were large prints of magazine covers. Politicians, actors, models, you name it. As he was reading through what she sent him, Anna asked *"You a big fan of magazines?"* *"What? Oh yeah. Before I came here, I was a freelance photographer. I used to work a lot with a vendor of ours, and I got the job here through a connection of Brenda's"* People here kept referring to other people by first name as if Anna would have any idea who they were. She decided to just smile and nod for now.

*"Looks great!"* Kevin said, *"You have no idea how much this is helping me out. Thanks again."* Anna was distracted by one of the photographs on the wall. A tall woman with black hair in a silver dress with an expression that could make you melt on the spot. She was stunningly beautiful, and her tits were nearly the size of her head. Kevin noticed her distraction *"Beautiful, right? That's Darya Hadid. I took that for an Iranian magazine when she was visiting the US. One*

*of the best I've ever taken."* Anna had never heard of her before, but she was still struck by the cover's beauty. Not thinking, she let slip, *"Man, I don't think I could ever take a photo like that."* Surprised at what she just said, she turned to immediately walk it back, when Kevin interjected, *"Sure you could. I've done a lot of magazine shoots and you'd be surprised at how people are able to clean up for the camera."* Anna laughed at the idea. She said, *"Sure, but there's some 'material' issues I'd need to get passed to get like that".*

Kevin shook his head. *"I beg to differ. Tell you what, how about a bet?"* Oh god, what was he about to say? She replied nervously, *"What did you have in mind?"* She wasn't sure why she was even going along with this. Every part of her wanted to run and hide, but she felt like she could trust Kevin. For some reason she felt safe here. *"I just got this new camera from the guys over in R&D. Contracted out with some fancy optics company for a new kind of lens. We need a photo of you anyways for LinkedIn, so why don't we give it a shot right now?"*

*Crap* she thought, *I'm stuck now. I can't just say no now.* She took a breath and mustered any confidence she had left. *"Ok, sure. Why not!"* Kevin brought her over to a table and chair and had her sit down. *"Best we have right now for lighting are the fluorescents and the flash, so we'll have to make that work."* She was surprised at Kevin's professionalism. He walked her through a 10 minute photoshoot, giving very clear instructions and positive feedback the entire time. Towards the end, he had her start taking more "model-y" poses. As they were finishing up, the overheads shut off. Anna was about to get up to reset the timer on them, but Kevin stopped her. *"No, wait. Let me try one with just the light from the windows and the flash. We both know that you're not busy right now."* He said jokingly. She laughed and sat back down. She got back into position and he kicked off the last photo.



**\*\*FLASH\*\***

The flash was a lot brighter than she was expecting. It felt like it pierced right through her eyes and into her brain. She grabbed her head preparing for a headache to come on, but instead she just felt a slight tingle. *"Oh shit! Anna, are you Ok?"* He turned the lights back on and rushed over to her. *"Yeah, I'm fine. I just wasn't ready for the flash, I guess. I should probably get back to my desk though."* She looked up from the floor and saw she was face to face with Kevin. He was hovering inches away from her. After a few seconds of tense silence, Kevin got up and looked away embarrassed. *"Y-yeah, sure. Thanks again for the article. I'll let*

*you know if anything else comes up.” Anna snapped back to reality “Oh. Yeah, right sure. Let me know how those photos come out I guess.” She got up and walked out of the office.*

On her way back to her desk, she felt her face flush as the tingling in her head pulsated in waves. She felt a tightness in her chest as she sat back down. Head in her hands. *What the fuck was that!? Why did you agree to a random photoshoot with a stranger. And what was that look he gave you? God, this place is going to drive me insane!* Luckily for Anna, it was nearing the end of the day. As she packed up her stuff to go home, she got an email from Kevin. It read:

Hey Anna,

Sorry for the drama at the end with the flash. I'll have engineering take a look at it tomorrow. Looks like it paid off though! That photo from the set turned out to be the best one! Check it out.

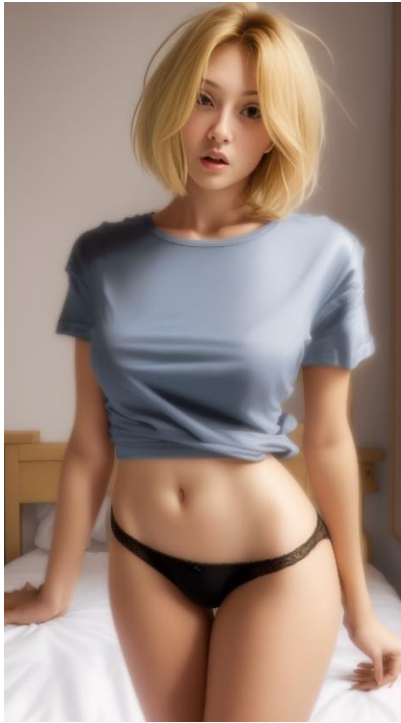
- Kevin

She looked at the attached photo and was surprised. She was no Darya... whatever her name was, but it's definitely one of the best photos of her she's taken. *I'll have to save that one* she thought with a laugh. She fired a response back out to Kevin and headed home for the day.

Back at home, the feeling she got from the flash didn't subside. She felt lightheaded the rest of the evening and almost felt like that tightness in her chest was her clothes shrinking. *“Calm down, you're probably just stressed”* she said to herself. She ate dinner and pulled the photo back up on her phone. It really was a good photo. If she was wearing different clothes, maybe it could have looked close to the model in the photo. *Or I could have been wearing nothing at all. I bet Kevin wouldn't have minded.* She thought, and then immediately recoiled. What was she thinking? She just met this guy. Trying to take her mind off of things, she pulled out her laptop. *“I need to get out of this place ASAP”* she said. *On second thought though. I apply to jobs like this every night with no bites. Maybe I should take this place more seriously. Kevin may even be able to get me over onto the marketing team if I asked him.* She closed her laptop and got ready for bed. She closed her eyes, as the tingles washed over her still.



Wednesday:



Anna woke up feeling incredibly well rested. The tingling in her head was gone, but she still felt strange in her chest. The tightness was gone, but it felt... different somehow. She got out of bed and stretched her shoulders. She glanced over at the mirror and did a double take. She got up and looked at her reflection unsure if what she was seeing was real. Her breasts, formerly as flat as could be, were now proudly pronounced. Still nothing that would turn heads compared to the other women she worked with but definitely enough for her to notice. Clasping the hooks on her bra, and pulling her shirt over her head, she confirmed that it was no trick of the light. *Huh, well... shit...* she thought. She had no idea what was happening. She wasn't on her period, and best she could tell she went through puberty a decade ago. Even worse, pulling on her pants, they seemed to ride up higher on her ankles than they did before. Putting it out of her mind, she finished her morning routine and got to work.

Her day at the office was thankfully pretty uneventful. David sent over some contacts for her to send some gifts to and the fax number for his accountant to send some forms to. As the day wound down, she didn't hear from Kevin at all. She was simultaneously relieved and disappointed. Beth came over as some of the other assistants started to head home and asked what her plans were that evening. *"Oh, uh... I didn't really have any. Mostly just going to hang around at home."* Beth beamed *"Ok! Well, if you want, Eileen and I were going to the outlets later today and you're always welcome."* *Ugh, great.* She thought. *"Oh well, I'm not sure."* Beth shook her head *"Don't worry about it, babes. If you change your mind, just let us know, K?"* she said as she walked away. *That was easier than I thought. I could use some more clothes, but I don't know if I could handle an evening with Beth and the gang.*

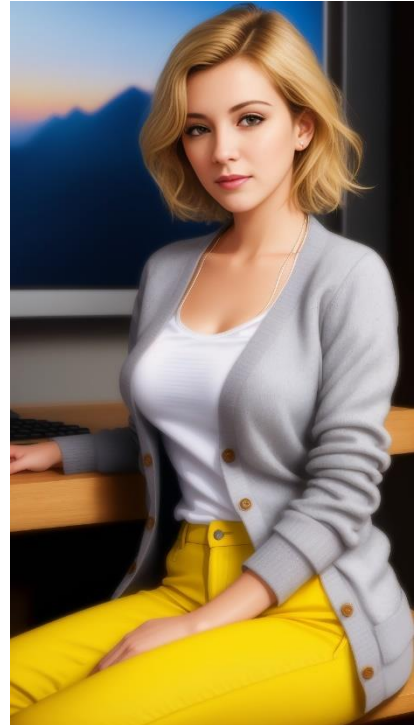
As she was thinking it over, Kevin came by with his camera. *"Hey Anna. Just checking in. How's everything going?"* Anna was surprised to see him, and even more surprised that he was acting like nothing happened yesterday. *"All good over here."* She replied. *"Perfect. I talked to Mitch over in engineering and he thinks he may have fixed up the flash on the camera. I didn't notice any difference taking pictures of the wall, but you would probably know best if it's changed at all. Mind taking another look?"* He asked hopefully. *"Uh, I guess so. Can we keep the lights on this time?"* Kevin laughed, *"For sure. Let me know when you're ready."* Kind of him to give me a warning this time she thought to herself. She readied herself and prepared for the picture, remembering the tips he gave her yesterday. *"Ok, go ahead"* she said to him.



**\*\*FLASH\*\***

The light didn't surprise her like it did before, but the tingling came back when he clicked the button. This time though, she found it sort of comforting. Maybe she had just gotten used to it. She made a mental note to mention it to her doctor next time. *"So? All fixed?"* he asked. She lied, *"Yup, looking good. Can I see the picture?"* Kevin turned the camera around and crouched down next to her.

*"Holy shit"* she said, looking at the picture of herself. *"Wow Anna, looks like you took those model tips to heart. I might just win that bet yet."* He joked. Anna looked back up at him. *"You never said what the stakes were, you know."* Kevin stopped fidgeting with his camera and said *"Well how about dinner then? Winner picks the spot?"* Shit shit shit shit. *"Oh, uhh... I can't. I already have plans tonight with Beth, sorry."* Anna heard a scream from across the room from Beth. *Guess she heard that, oh well. "Oh uh.. yeah. Nevermind, that was stupid sorry. I'll talk to you later."* He began to walk away, but Anna interjected *"No no! It wasn't. I just can't tonight. You know how it is."* Kevin smiled and looked back at her. *"Yeah for sure. I'll see you around."* She faced forward again and felt her face flushing again, harder than usual. What was it with this guy that made her act like this? She felt the wind behind her as Beth plopped down on her desk. *"So, youuuuuu ready to go?"* Anna blinked absently, then weakly nodded. Before she even knew it, they were out the door into her car.



Beth and Eileen both walked ahead of Anna. The three of them made quite a trio. Two tall, gorgeous ladies; and short flat Anna. Well... I guess now she's just short Anna. She really only ever saw the two of them sitting down most of the time. Anna never noticed that they not only filled out a shirt, but also had a pair of unholy asses. Stretching their skirts to their breaking point. *Maybe that's why they're buying new clothes. The ones they have clearly don't fit them.* Anna thought to herself with a smirk. The flush in her face returned as she kept staring at Beth. She



would never have considered that she was attracted to women, but this was a weird day. Anna imagined herself on top of her, her shirt torn open and her massive tits flopping free. They would kiss passionately as Beth stroked her waist. She imagined Beth's hand sliding into her wet- *"Anna, hello? Are you listening?"* Beth stood still, Anna almost running into her. *"Ah, sorry."* she said, shaking her sanity back. *"Long day I guess."*

The three of them piled into Beth's car and drove 30 minutes to the outlet mall. Coming to terms with her surprise growth spurt, Anna decided that maybe it was a good idea to pick up some new clothes. During their trip, they stopped for dinner, and let Anna in on all the office gossip. Lots of first names Anna had no context for were thrown around in the typical H&T fashion, but eventually Beth brought the topic to her and Kevin. *"So Anna, have you fucked Kevin yet?"* Anna nearly spit out the drink she was sipping. *"No! I mean... what do you mean? I just met him"* Beth and Eileen gave each other a knowing look, *"We see the way you two look at each other. And your little 'photoshoot' in his office the other day"* Eileen chimed in. *"No."* Anna calmed herself, *"No, we're just friends."* Beth and her laughed. *"Do you WANT to be friends with him though?"* Uh oh. She knew where this conversation was going. It was a topic she didn't want to think about. She felt that same tightness in her chest again. The tingling was out of control. *"I uh... I don't know..."* she said meekly. She could barely focus on what was going on.

*"That's all I needed to hear!"* Beth said, slamming \$40 on the table. *"Let's go. We have one more stop to make."* They ran out of the restaurant and down to one of the stores they skipped before. Beth and Eileen ravaged through the racks while Anna stood by trying to regain composure. All she could think about was Beth and Kevin. How badly she wanted to taste every inch of Beth's perfect body. She thought about Kevin, and imagined what his cock was like. She pictured it sliding down her throat as she tried not to choke. *What the fuck is going on? I need to go home now!* She was snapped back to normal by a stack of clothes hitting her in the face. *"Hey! What gives?"* She exclaimed. *"Go try those on."* Anna looked at the stack. Her arms were full of clothes that she wouldn't normally be caught dead in. *"I don't know. This isn't really my sty-"* She was cut off. *"Sorry babes, I don't want to hear it. Now get in there!"* Beth commanded as she shoved Anna into a vacant changing room.

*Great.* She thought. *Well, I'm already here. May as well try them on.* She put on the clothes one by one, stepping out to show them off to Beth and Eileen. They didn't fit very well in the chest, and the pants were too big for her, but the pair of them were more excited after every passing outfit. By the end of the trip, Anna had bags full of clothes to fit her... changing body. Beth dropped Eileen at home, and they headed towards Anna's apartment. As they drove, Beth spoke up again *"You know, we were serious about you and Kevin."* Her voice was unusually... normal. Not pitchy or bubbly like it usually is. *"You two are cute together, and I can tell he's crazy about you."* Anna blushed. *"I don't know. Kevin's cute and everything, but I don't know if he'd..."* She trailed off. *"What is it?"* Beth asked as they pulled up to her building. *"I don't know if he even notices me. I mean, look at the people I work with!"* she said, gesturing to Beth.



*"I don't stand a chance against you people."* Beth took Anna's hand and smiled. *"Babes, I think that's something you should let him decide for himself, don't you?"*

Anna looked up at Beth. She was just as close as Kevin was to her the other day. All at once, the flush, tightness, and tingling come back in full force. Unable to control herself anymore, she reached out and grabbed Beth's face, bringing her in for a deep kiss. Beth was initially surprised, but then reciprocated back. They sat like that for a few moments taking in the taste of each other. Before Anna pulled back, horrified. *"Oh God... I'm so sorry..."* She grabbed her things and ran out of the car embarrassed. She ran inside and locked the door. Surprised at the events of the last 30 seconds, Beth fixed her lipstick in the mirror and drove away.

Back upstairs in her apartment, Anna wasted no time in stripping off all her clothes and hopped into bed, plunging her fingers deep into her throbbing pussy. She reached into the bedside drawer and pulled a slick black vibrator out and massaged her weary clit as she imagined Kevin on top of her. With her free hand, she groped her newly enlarged tits, now the size of grapefruits. She thought about Beth laying next to her, stroking her hair and sucking on her enlarged nipples. She felt a pop in her brain as if a drain inside was unclogged, and felt that light tingling feeling wash over her body like an ocean wave as she came over and over. She laid on her bed shaking for a few moments as she drifted off to sleep. She dreamed of the three of them curled up in bed together.

#### Thursday:

Anna awoke groggy as she sat up in bed. In her throes of passion last night, she didn't process the further changes to her body. She stood up, completely off balance and did her best to comprehend what she was looking at in the mirror. Where she stood 5'4" tall before, she could nearly see over her mirror. By her estimation, she was now between 5'9"-5'11". Her hair, which she previously kept short now flowed down to her shoulders. Looking further down, the pair of tits she yesterday thought of as above average were now certifiably large. Further down, her slender hips and flat ass filled out considerably, giving her an enviable figure. Under normal circumstances she would have freaked out about this, but she found herself unable to stress over it. Instead, she felt a calm confidence about her new body. Luckily for her, she just got a haul of new clothes to show off her new features.

She strode into the office out of the elevator in her new outfit. She passed by Beth's desk and gave her a sly wink. Beth giggled and looked back down at her work. At lunchtime, she headed down to Kevin's office. *"Hey Kevin, you wanted to see me?"* she said strutting into his office. Kevin looked up and audibly gulped. He expected to look up and see the mousy temp he just met, but instead there was a tall, blonde, bombshell in front of him. *"Oh uh... Hey Anna. Yeah, I er... we have an article due soon about the fitness reimbursement for insurance, and I wanted to get your feedback on it."* He said, trying to be professional. *"Perfect, what did you have in mind?"* She spoke. *"Oh, well I thought maybe you wanted to stage a picture to go in the*

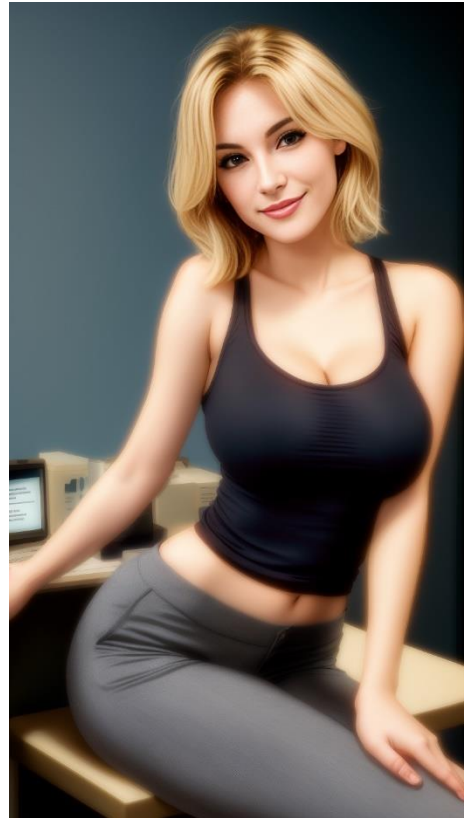
article. You know, just sit around some of the gym equipment and-“ She interrupts him “Cool, yeah that sounds great. Did you want to grab those now?” She asked. “Yeah! I can meet you downstairs in 5 minutes.” “See you there.” She said with a wink.

Walking down the stairs, she thought about her plan. *This must all be happening because of that camera flash. I’ll have him take one more picture, and then I’ll know for sure.* The tingling in her head was gone, but she was ready for it to come back after the flash. She waited for him in the empty fitness room in the middle of the office block. He walked in with his camera around his neck and a portable light. “Oh, you’re here! Let me get ready.” Any scrap of modesty she had was out the window now as she pulled up her work shirt to reveal a tight tank top underneath. Kevin just stared at her for a moment. Unsure of what to do. “Kevin? The picture?” she asked him. “Y-yeah. Right away. Hold still.” She struck a relaxed pose and got ready for the flash.

**\*\*FLASH\*\***

She got ready for the feeling and... nothing. *What the hell?* She thought to herself, annoyed. “Hey Kev, I’m not sure about that one. Mind if we do one more?” She asked, hoping that it was a fluke. “Ok, one sec.” He snapped four more pictures with the flash on, but nothing changed. Part of her was annoyed, but the rest of her felt foolish. *Did I just imagine all that? I mean, I’ve definitely been changing. I don’t know, I guess maybe I’m mistaken.* “Anna, are we good?” Kevin asked. “You tell me. Got what you need?” She said putting her clothes back on. “Oh yeah” he said, scrolling through his photos. Anna walked up next to him, pushing her ample chest up against his arm and wrapping a hand around his shoulders looking at the camera. She could tell Kevin was sweating. “Anna, are you feeling alright?” He asked nervously. “Yeah, what do you mean?” she asked coyly. She thought maybe she was laying it on a little thick. “Nothing, don’t worry about it. You just seem more... upbeat today is all.” Anna laughed. “I guess you can say that Beth rubbed off on me a little.” Kevin laughed in agreement. They both headed upstairs, and Anna went back to her desk. The rest of the day passed quickly as Anna waited anxiously for either Beth or Kevin to write to her. The hours passed, and Anna went home disappointed.

On her drive home, Anna thought to herself, “What if it’s stopped? Maybe it was just a growth spurt. Everyone grows 6 inches and 4 cup sizes at 25.” She made it up to her apartment and looked herself over again. She was amazed to see that she grew even more during the day.



Her tits had grown even more, and she was easily 6 feet tall now. *"Looks like it hasn't stopped!"* She said to herself. She heard her phone buzz from the other room. It was Beth. *"Hello, Beth? What's up?"* Anna asked. Beth hadn't called her like this before. *"Oh, umm hi Anna. Is now a good time?"* She sounded different. Almost nervous. *"Of course sweetie, what's up?"* Sweetie... That was new for her. *I guess Beth really is rubbing off on me*, she giggled to herself. Beth spoke up *"I'm actually outside. Mind if I come up?"* Uh oh, what's this about? *"Yeah of course, one sec I'll buzz you up."*

Anna threw on a robe and hit the buzzer. Beth walked through the door and laid eyes on the beauty in front of her. She was almost unrecognizable from the little lady she met on Monday. *"Anna, what's happening to you?"* She said, concerned. Anna didn't respond to her. She strode across the room to Beth and pulled her into another deep kiss. This time, Beth put up no resistance. Anna stepped back and undid her robe, standing fully nude in front of the red haired vixen. Anna led her into the bedroom and laid back on the bed. Beth quickly tore off her own clothes and jumped on top of her with a yelp. They laid there, limbs tangled around each other in a hopeless embrace. Being this close to her for the first time, Anna notices that her own chest has gotten even bigger than Beth's the thought drives her crazy as she flips Beth onto her back.

Beth is taken by surprise as Anna slides down her body and goes to work plunging her tongue deep into her needy pussy. Anna had never done anything like this before, but at this point, instinct had fully taken over. In this moment, she was no longer a career driven young women with dreams of business. In this moment, her body and mind were made only for sex. For perfect connection both giving and receiving. She released from Beth as she felt her hips ferociously bucking from uncontrollable orgasm. As she finished, Beth flipped Anna around,



returning the favor in full. They went on like this for hours, ending in a tender embrace. They drifted off with Beth wrapped in Anna's arms.

### Friday:

Anna wakes up in the morning with Beth fast asleep in her arms. She slides away trying unsuccessfully not to wake her. Beth wakes and greets her with a tender kiss. Anna showers off from the night before and glances in the bathroom mirror. She doesn't even bother taking stock of her body at this point. She knows what she needs to do today, and she knows she'll be able to do it. She gets out and sees Beth still in bed on her phone. *"You want to carpool?"* Anna asks her, noticing that they're running late. *"Jeff's not in on Fridays, so I wasn't planning on going in today. What are you going to do?"* Beth asks. Anna thinks for a second and looks back in the mirror. The girl who stood there a week ago was long gone. She stared back at Beth and responded: *"I'm going to walk into Kevin's office and fuck his brains out."* Beth laughs and says *"Best of luck Babes!"* Getting the rest of her clothes on, Anna walks over to the bed and gives Beth one more deep kiss as she walks out the door.



Walking into the office, people's heads turn. When she started at the office on Monday, she went completely unnoticed. Now people can't help but stop and stare when she walks by. Practically strutting down the hall like a runway model, she walks into Kevin's office and shuts the door behind her. *"Hey Kev, you got a second?"* Kevin doesn't even respond. His jaw is agape at the goddess standing in front of him. *"Did those fitness room photos turn out well?"* Kevin is still speechless. He sits at his desk completely in awe of her, looking her up and down. Her tall stature standing slightly taller than he does at 6'3". Her chest eclipses all the other women in the assistant pool, with an ass that stretches out for miles. *"Anna... What are you..."* He stammers out. *I've got him now. Didn't even have to try.* She thought to herself. *"I was thinking, if we needed to do any reshoots..."* she slowly lifted her shirt and tight skirt. Letting her colossal tits flop down to her ribcage and show off her perfect

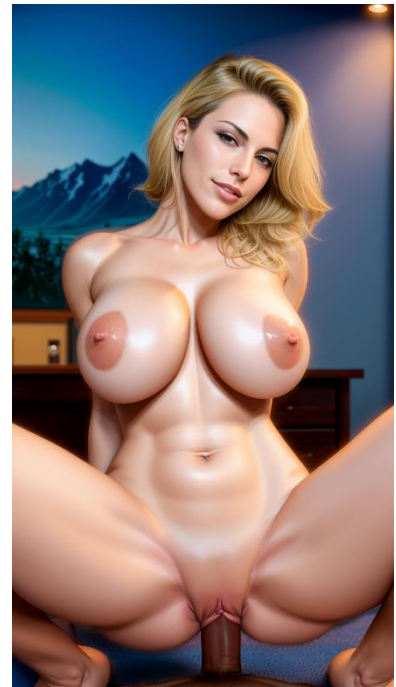
legs and thighs. *"Maybe I could help you out with them right now..."*

Kevin couldn't believe what he was seeing. The hottest woman he had ever seen was throwing herself at him in the middle of the workday. The only thing he could think of doing at that moment was to lift his camera and take her photo. Even now, standing like this in his office, she manages to strike a professional pose, as good as any model he's ever photographed.

**\*\*FLASH\*\***

Anna speaks up, *"Here, I'll help you out"* as she strides to the desk and pulls him up to his feet by his shirt. She kisses him deeply as she undoes his shirt and rips it off of him. Kevin responds by yanking her skirt down to her ankles, unleashing her ungodly hips and ass. He turns her around and bends her over his desk. He fishes out his rock-hard cock and plunges it deep into her dripping cunt. He bends down over her as he thrusts deep into her and grabs as much of her perfect tits as he can. She backs off and spins around.

She grabs his shoulders and guides him down onto the couch underneath the posted Anna was so enraptured by the other day. She lowers herself down onto him, taking his dick as far as she can on top of him. Kevin looks up at her taking in the splendor of her form as he lets her handle the gyrations in this pose. She grabs his chest as she grinds her wide hips on his steel rod. She thrusts herself faster and faster until he gives her the signal that he's about to finish. She hops off him and kneels down in front of him, prepared to take his hot seed all over her. He gets into position and looks down at her. *"You ready?"* He asks her. Anna nods, heaving her massive tits into a perfect slutty pose.





**\*\*FLASH\*\***

Ropes of semen erupt from Kevin's penis, coating her completely. She begins to clean herself up, but Kevin stops her. He staggers over to his desk and grabs his camera. He snaps one more photo of her in this immaculate position. After a few moments, he lies on the ground next to her, both heaving and puffing for breath after such an intense aerobic exercise. Anna looks up at him and says, *"While I'm here, I was wondering what you would think about transferring me over to Marketing?"*

The End

