

TARA'S RESEARCH CHAPTER 64

ALL WORK AND NO PLAY MAKES TARA A DULL DOCTOR OF DITZY DEVELOPMENT!

LIQUID BIMBOCITE #68

LOVE ARC #03

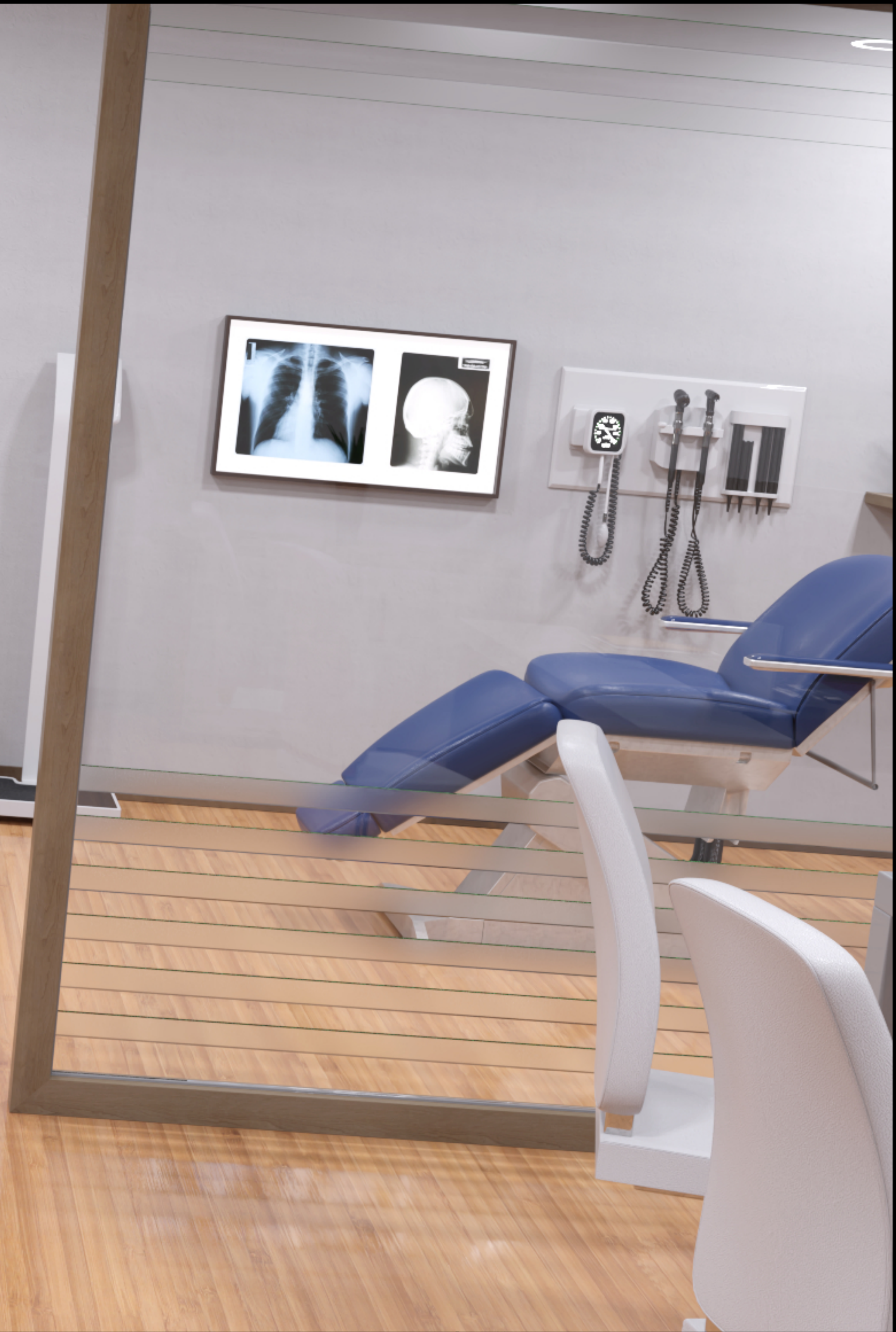


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ADAPTATION
AND ART BY
MR PHOENYXX

TARA'S OFFICE HAD
BEEN CLEANED AND
FIXED. EVEN THE GLASS
HAD BEEN REPLACED.





HOWEVER, NOBODY
HAD DONE ALL OF
THE PAPERWORK THAT
HAD BEEN PILING UP
WHILE ALL OF THAT
WAS GOING ON.

A woman with long, wavy red hair and large breasts is sitting at a desk in a medical office. She is wearing a grey, strapless top. The desk has a computer monitor, keyboard, mouse, and some papers. In the background, there is a sink, a potted plant, and framed certificates on the wall. One certificate is from 'Medical University'.

SO TARA WAS BACK
IN HER OFFICE,
TYPING AWAY, AND
SLOWLY WORKING
THROUGH THE MOUND
OF ADMINISTRATIVE
WORK.

HER LONG NAILS
CLACKED AWAY ON THE
KEYS, BUT THERE WAS
ANOTHER SOUND
BARELY AUDIBLE
BELOW THAT.



AND IT WASN'T JUST
THE TIRED SIGH
ISSUING FROM TARA
AT THE BORING
PAPERWORK LAID OUT
BEFORE HER.



WITH A DISGUSTED
SCOFF, TARA LOOKED
AWAY IN NEED OF
A BREAK.



SHE LOOKED AT HER
LOVELY HAND, A
QUESTION ON HER
MIND, AND THEN
FOCUSED ON IT.



SHE WAS CURIOUS
ABOUT SOMETHING
AND NEEDED A
MOMENTARY RELIEF
FROM WORK.

grrrr

A close-up photograph of a woman with voluminous, wavy red hair. She is wearing a light grey, ribbed, off-the-shoulder top. Her right hand is raised to her face, with her fingers covering her mouth. Her fingernails are painted a bright red. Her eyes are partially visible, looking downwards with an expression of concern or fear. The background is a blurred indoor setting, possibly a kitchen or office, with wooden cabinets and a white wall. A black office chair with a chrome frame is visible behind her.

FOR A WHILE NOW,
SHE HAD BEEN
WONDERING IF SHE
COULD CONTROL HER
DEMONIC HALF.

AS A TINGLE RAN
DOWN HER ARM, SHE
REALIZED THAT SHE
COULD WITH AN
EFFORT OF WILL.

tingle

SHE HAD BEEN
PRACITICING, BUT IT
TOOK A LOT OF
CONCENTRATION
WHICH COULD EASILY
BE BROKEN.

<GASP!>

Poof!

BRRRTT!

BY THE SOUND OF
HER BUZZING PHONE,
THAT WAS SET TO
VIBRATE ONLY,
FOR INSTANCE.

BRRRTTT!

BRRRTTT!



IT WAS A REMINDER
ABOUT AN
APPOINTMENT THAT
SHE HAD MADE:
AN IMPORTANT ONE!



TARA WAS GOING TO
NEED TO RUSH THE
PAPERWORK OR FINISH
IT ANOTHER DAY IF
SHE STILL INTENDED
ON KEEPING IT.

YOU
ARE GOING
TO NEED TO
HURRY
UP.





OR SOMEBODY,
IT SEEMED, NEEDED
TO COMPLETE THEIR
TASK BEFORE TARA
LEFT THE OFFICE.

IF
YOU ARE
GOING TO MAKE
ME CUM BEFORE I
GO OUT IN 45
MINUTES,
SLUT.

LICK!



ALLISON HAD
APPARENTLY BEEN
BENEATH TARA'S
DESK THE ENTIRE
TIME, LICKING AWAY
AT HER PUSSY!

SLURP!

HER MASSIVE TITS AND
STUPENDOUSLY PHAT
ASS WERE **SQUASHED**
BENEATH THE HARD
PLASTIC.



NO WONDER TARA WAS
HAVING SUCH A HARD
TIME CONCENTRATING.

MmmMmmMmm!





ALL
RIGHT, IF
I GIVE YOU WHAT
YOU CLEARLY WANT,
THEN WILL YOU
HURRY
UP?



TARA CLOSED HER
EYES AND FOCUSED
AGAIN, STRAINING HER
CONCENTRATION.





BENEATH THE DESK,
ALLISON'S DESIRE
GREW RIGHT BEFORE
HER HUNGRY EYES.



Grow!



Bulge!

NOW
GET TO
WORK.

bling

Bigger!

A MASSIVE, DEMONIC
PHALLUS SLAPPED
ALLISON IN THE FACE.



A THROBBING COCK
THAT SHE OBEDIENTLY
STARTED TO CHOKE
DOWN HER THROAT.

MmmMmmMmm!

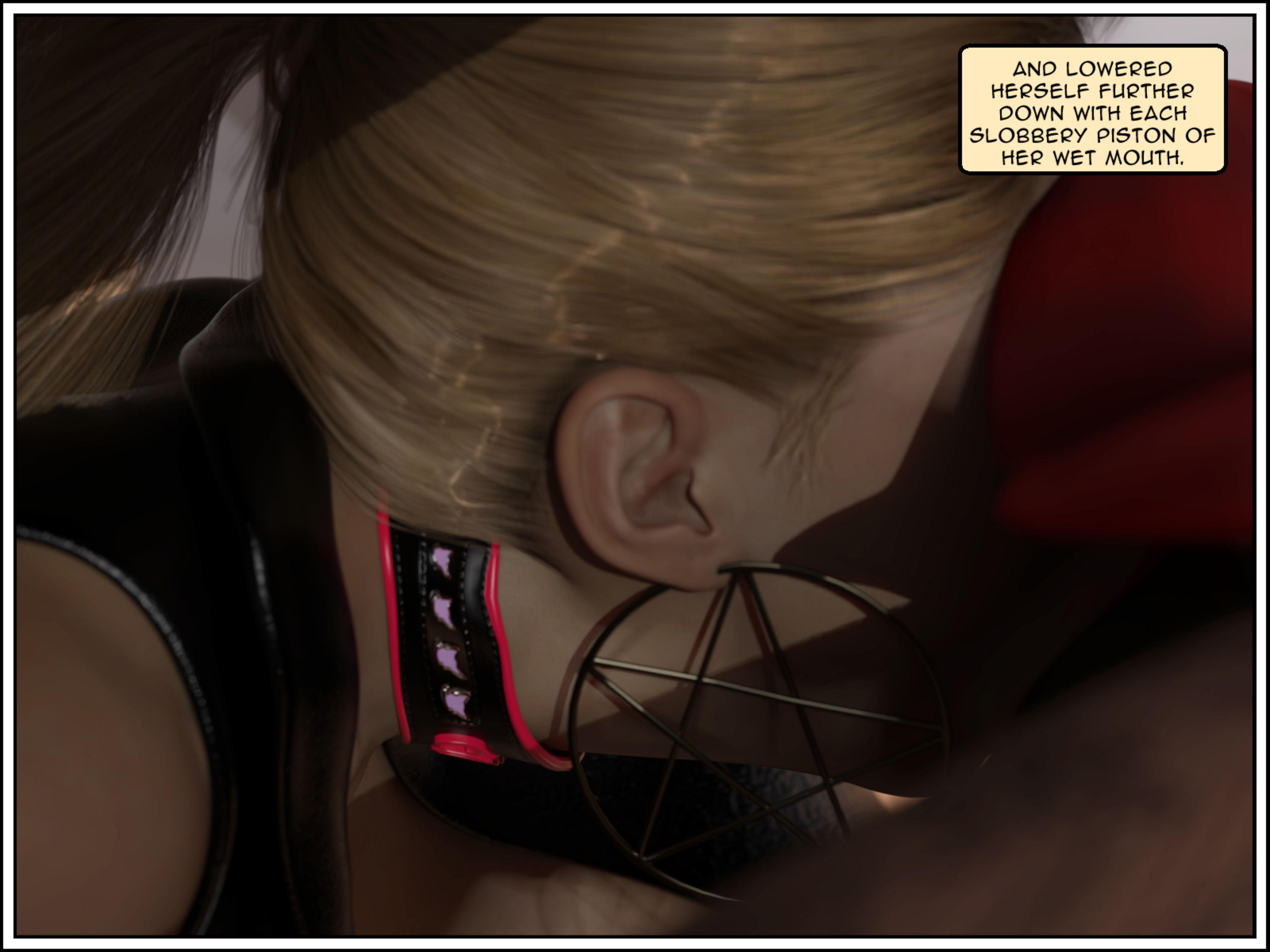


ALLISON HAD TO USE
HER HANDS TO PULL
HERSELF DOWN THE
THICK SHAFT.





SHE GRIPPED TARA
TIGHTLY, ALMOST TOO
TIGHTLY, AND PUMPED
HERSELF UP AND
DOWN THE PULSING
MEMBER.



AND LOWERED
HERSELF FURTHER
DOWN WITH EACH
SLOBBERY PISTON OF
HER WET MOUTH.

ALLISON'S NECK
BULGED WITH THE SIZE
OF THE TWITCHING
INVADER.

Bulge!

BUT SHE COMPLETELY
LACKED ANY GAG
REFLEX AT THIS POINT.

UuurRreCckkk!



ALL OF THE CHOKING,
GAGGING, AND
GARGLING SHE DID
WAS PURELY FOR
TARA'S PLEASURE.

GggUurRrgGghHhkKk!

SLOBBER!

BUT EVEN THESE
EXPERT MINISTRATIONS
DID NOT SEEM TO BE
GETTING TARA OFF.

<GASP!>



SHE SHOVED TARA
BACK, TORE OFF HER
SKIRT, AND MOUNTED
HER WITH HER
BALLOON BOOBS.



THEN STARTED TO
PUMP HER BLIMP TITS
UP AND DOWN ON
TARA EVEN MORE
FURIOUSLY!

SCHLURP!





ALLISON SLAMMED
THE ENTIRE WEIGHT OF
HER WHOLE BODY,
AND HER MONUMENTAL
MOUNTAINS, DOWN
INTO TARA'S LAP.

SCHLORP!

SPLOGE!

QoQoHhHhHhHhHhHhH!

IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH OF THIS TREATMENT TO FINALLY ELICIT THE REACTION THAT ALLISON WANTED.

SPLOOGE!

QoQoHhHhHhHhHh!

IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH OF THIS TREATMENT TO FINALLY ELICIT THE REACTION THAT ALLISON WANTED.

SPLOOGE!

QoQoHhHhHhHhHh!

IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH OF THIS TREATMENT TO FINALLY ELICIT THE REACTION THAT ALLISON WANTED.

SPLAAGE!

BUT AS TARA
SCREAMED OUT HER
PLEASURE AT A JOB
WELL DONE BY HER
PET...

FffuUucCckKk!



...ALLISON MIGHT HAVE
GOTTEN MORE OF A
REACTION THAN SHE
HAD BARGAINED FOR!

Blimey!

YyYyeEes\$ss\$ss\$!

BUT THE INSANELY
STACKED BIMBO WAS
COMPLETELY UNAWARE
OF IT. SHE WAS TOO
CAUGHT UP IN
RECEIVING HER TREAT.

YyYyeEes\$sss\$ss\$!

SPLATTER!

COCK ADDICT

AND TODAY WOULDN'T
BE THE DAY THAT SHE
FOUND OUT. TIME WAS
ALREADY UP!



TARA SHUT OFF HER
COMPUTER, GRABBED
HER PURSE, AND
PICKED UP HER PHONE.



SHE PULLED HER SKIRT
BACK ON AND HEADED
FOR THE DOOR. HER
COCK WAS GONE.

YOU'LL
HAVE TO
WAIT FOR MORE.
I HAVE TO
GO OUT.



TARA LEFT ALLISON
LYING UNDER HER
DESK, PLEADING AND
MOANING FOR MORE.

<WHIMPER>



TARA ARRIVED AT HER
FAVORITE COFFEE
SHOP ABOUT TWENTY
MINUTES LATER.



HONEY WAS ALREADY
THERE. THE TWO
EXCHANGED SMALL
TALK WHILE THEY
ORDERED DRINKS.





HONEY'S BODY WAS
THE DEFINITION OF
LEWDNESS. HER
ENORMOUS TITS
STRETCHED OUT HER
TOP, WHILE HER
BOTTOMS STRAINED
TO CONTAIN HER
LOWER HALF.



HER FRIEND HAD TO
ALMOST SIT AT THE
NEXT TABLE OVER.

AND EVEN TURNED
SIDEWAYS, HER
MAMMOTH MOUNDS
STILL STUCK OUT INTO
THE AISLE.

TARA HAD A VERY
HARD TIME KEEPING
HERSELF ON TOPIC,
BUT SHE HAD ASKED
HONEY HERE FOR A
REASON.

LISTEN,
HONEY, I NEED
TO TELL YOU
SOMETHING.



STAY TUNED
FOR MORE!