

"Like, oh my gosh, there's so many people!" The young collie giggled at him through the feline's headset. David's heart was racing. The cat was hunched in front of his desktop computer with his eyes glued to the screen. The sight and sound of one of the hottest girls he'd ever seen in person was before him in full 1080p. He couldn't believe that this was happening to him for real. He was actually watching a girl he knew in real life on the internet!

And not just watching her! This wasn't some YouTube or Twitch stream. David had just made himself an account on LiveBate, a fucking cam site!

[@TittyMitts You're gorgeous!] he typed out to her in the on-stream chat. There were about thirty or so people watching her with him at the moment.

The busty canine was sitting at a computer in what looked like a guest bedroom. Clean and sparsely populated with personal items. Just vague enough to know it was a real bedroom, but not enough detail to identify the owner. Her webcam was tilted down to hide her face but gave a clear view of her fat rack strapped down by a tight white tee and barely exposed midriff. If it weren't for the desk, he'd be checking out the valley of her thighs, too.

Though her face was hidden David knew it was really her. He couldn't mistake that bright and cheerful voice or that smoking figure. Despite having never seen her completely naked he was positive he'd made the right call. Besides, he'd seen her close enough to being naked!

Her boyfriend was a coworker of his and through him he'd seen some cellphone pics of her in a bikini. She was so fucking pretty! Huge tits, great hips, adorable tummy!

"I think this is, like, the most people I've had so far!" She giggled nervously as she adjusted her chair so there was a better view of her assets for the audience of horny viewers.

The collie wasn't naked yet, but she was so close to it! It was obvious she had gone braless. You could see her nipples were hard and trying to jut out through the thin taut fabric. She was really testing that poor shirt to its limit trying to contain those things! It hugged to her body so nice and tight he could beat off to a photo of that alone and not feel ashamed of it. As she shifted in her seat you could catch glimpses of side ties for her thong. He wished the edge of her desk wasn't hiding her crotch!

But she'd only just started streaming a few minutes ago. There was plenty of time for her to strut her stuff!

"Ok, so, like, I put up a stream goal to see what you guys want to see me do!" She said to the chat from her hidden position. He wished she could see her face, and there were a bunch of people in the chat asking for a face reveal.

Her stream goal was pretty low compared to what he'd seen girls do on these kinds of websites. He was a member on two others but didn't use

them very much, but if she was going to be here on LiveBate then maybe he'd have to start paying more attention! Even if it was just for this single girl...

Her profile details told him that every time someone donated 10 Gold she'd play with her tits for a couple of minutes, but the goal was to hit a target amount, so she'd step it up and give a real performance. Reach 100 Gold and she'd take off her top, and then at 200 she'd do a 'sexy thong dance'. What was a sexy thong dance? He didn't care if it meant she'd stand up and show her whole self off! If they reached 300 Gold she'd do a close up of her rubbing one out. Holy fuck he'd love to see that happen!

1 Gold was about a dollar and change according to this website's exchange rate. You had to buy Gold beforehand and then it's added to your account to spend on girls as you pleased. David had a pretty good position at his company. He was young, but college educated. He'd interviewed really well and was a talented engineer. As a project lead in software development he had some disposable income to blow.

[@TittyMitts Here you go!] He typed into the message and clicked send along with some gold.

[**Davos192 has sent 10 Gold!**] Read the notice right after his message.

"Oh, thank you so so much, Davos!" She clapped her hands excitedly, which made her breast jiggle in her tee.

Oh, holy fucking shit it really was her wasn't it? He was still clinging to that fog of doubt no matter how convinced he kept telling himself he was. This girl had such a memorable personality though! He'd met her a few times at work functions since Martin liked showing off his hot girlfriend. The way she talked was too particular. Her overuse of 'like' and ending her sentences as a question with 'you know?'. She was fucking adorable in person, and now she was confirming her identity even more just by doubling up on the word 'so'.

David was, like, so so sure that this hot collie was Mitsy. It, like, had to be her, you know!

Martin never made it clear to him that this girl was in fact his very own girlfriend, Mitsy.

The two men didn't hang out much outside of work, but in the office, they were pretty good work friends. They just didn't have a whole lot in common outside of tech stuff and women. David liked big tits; he was a simple man. Martin like big tits, and had himself a steady, and very chesty, girlfriend. He liked David enough to feel comfortable bragging on his girl and sometimes he'd tilt his phone in David's direction to show off cute photos of her. Sometimes those photos went way past 'cute' and right into scandalous like those pics of her in the slingshot bikini... Jesus fuck she was stacked!

Then one day he just up and dropped the bomb that the two of them were doing sketchy public shit. Mostly at one of the 'adult' beaches San Fernando is famous for. He could hardly believe that, since Mitsy didn't come off as that adventurous. She was modest seeming all of the times he'd ever met her, at least by the way she dressed. She was clearly hiding a kinky side behind her modest shtick!

That sure as fuck changed when Martin passed him that tightly folded sticky note with some sacred text written on it.

"Search for TittyMitts @ LiveBate."

Martin'd gone and done it with a wink wink, nudge nudge. He did; however, lean in and say 'Keep this between the two of us, Davey.'

Like, what the hell? He'd been swamped that day with three deadlines, so he hadn't bothered to check it out on his phone. David waited until after he was home, and actually remembered he even had the sticky note at all when it fell out of his wallet as he was dropping it with his keys into the little bowl by the front door.

When he googled it, he saw that it was taking him to a porno webcam site, and this 'TittyMitts' had made her account only a month prior. She'd streamed only a handful of times. David had checked her profile out, but there wasn't a lot of information on her that stood out to him, but her profile pic was of her tits in a bikini top that LOOKED SO FUCKING FAMILIAR. Like someone he knew had tilted their phone at him and passed him a quick glance at something worth looking at!

Oh my God, was it really truly her?

David was finding out it really fucking was! He'd purchased 100 Gold coins shortly after committing to the gamble that it was in fact Mitsy. He hadn't said anything to Martin either about what he'd found. He knew they were both into public stuff so her being on a cam site didn't really seem that out of the question. Even if this chick was just a Mitsy look alike he could still have some fun with her, or other girls, later.

But it was her! Sure as fuck was!

With his 10 Gold chiming at her she started mashing her tits in her tee. Her delicate hands tweaking and pinching her nipples through the strained fabric. She had more tit real estate than the Louisiana Purchase.

"So, how is everyone doing today?" She asked while she mesmerized the chat with her hypnotic breast play. Her audience responded in a 50/50 mix of answering her question and telling her she was some degree of hot. That or comments on how big her tits were. Mitsy wasn't ignoring the chat, but she did seem nervous and unsure of what to do to keep everyone entertained that didn't involve messing with her tits.

Someone else donated 10 Gold, and then another right after that. Now the pot of Gold on the bottom right of the stream was sitting at a total of 30. Just 70 more and she'd take the top off. Holy shit, what would it be

like to fuck her tits? They were so soft looking, and 100% God given natural. Martin was a lucky bastard if he got to nail those puppies whenever he wanted!

He unzipped himself to free up enough slack in his pants to let his hand slip down to his sheath so he could fondle himself. It didn't take any effort to get cock to swell in his sheath before slipping free.

With 30 Gold in the bank she just kept playing with her tits nonstop until someone donated another 10 Gold. She was being chatty and gushing about how she never thought she'd ever do camgirl stuff. Fuck yes, she was starting to get warmed up. The more she fooled around with her breasts the more she started opening up to the boys.

She apologized to one audience member for not showing her face, since she wasn't ready to go that far yet. That was fine, the cat thought to himself as his hand gently wrapped around his dick to coax himself to full mast in his shorts. He knew what her face looked like. Oh shit! He had a photo of her!

He leaned in his chair until he could snatch his cellphone. With one hand on his dick and the other commanding his phone he searched through his photos until he found the ones he'd taken at this year's company potluck. Mitsy had arrived to deliver homemade cookies and a pumpkin pie. Both were delicious.

There she was in the photo standing next to Martin with his arm wrapped tight around her middle while she leaned cutely into him with a big beautiful smile on her face. Bright blonde hair dangled down in bangs with a ponytail in the back. That day she'd been wearing a pretty conservative dress, but Martin had already teased him with just how little she'd wear in public.

Shit, her eyes were pretty. On screen Mitsy started rubbing her middle fingers in circles around her nipples. 60 more Gold and she'd take that top off and he'd finally get to see her tits in full view. Fuck, he wanted to see that. The slingshot he'd seen had covered the whole middle of her tits, and he'd only gotten a brief glance at that. Not enough to memorize her every detail.

The chat kept scrolling with new messages and sometimes one of the cruder messages would vanish.

Some of the guys in chat were behaving themselves, but others were being dicks. David had noticed that at least two guys had gotten yeeted so far by a moderator in the chatroom. He propped his phone up against the bottom of his monitor and checked the chatroom member list.

There were now almost 40 watching, and one of them had the mod symbol next to their username. Someone named YackalMutt? Uh huh. David wondered if that was a fan that got promoted by Mitsy or if it was Martin playing bodyguard. He was nowhere to be seen in the guest bedroom, but it was the weekend and neither him nor David had work today.

[What's your cup size?] David asked with a single hand dancing across the keyboard while his other danced a slow waltz across his cock. Two other people in the chat spit out their own boastful guesses. Mitsy saw his question and tried to answer.

"I think I'm, like, a G cup? I know I have two bras that are Gs, but one of them fits really tight. Then like another one that's an F. It's kinda hard to find bras at my size! I have to shop around a lot to find ones that fit comfy, you know?" She told them all.

[You need to visit a tailor and get some customs made.] Said YackalMutt in the chat.

"I know! But those are expensive." She replied almost directly to that message. Maybe it was Martin!

David had heard that bras could be expensive when they got to the big sizes. He'd already committed solidly to blowing 100 dollars on this website... He started typing a new message with a Gold value attached.

[@TittyMitts Do you think 60 will help buy a new bra?] He asked.

[**Davos192 has sent 60 Gold!**] The Gold was sent a new notification jingle played to signal that one of the streamer's goals had been met.

"Oh! Thank you so so much, Davos! Thank you, thank you!" She laughed and clapped hands together twice nice and quick. She was rocking excitedly in her seat with genuine enthusiasm.

Several people in the chat were also thanking him since the top was now going to come off! David was both excited as hell and feeling real fucking smug. Yeah, he can afford to pay a girl to pull her tits out.

"Ok, ok, I need to, um, oh! Take the shirt off! Oh my gosh!" She started giggling with excitement and nervousness. "Like, I've done this once before on stream so don't be mean! I'm trying, you know!"

Her hands were literally trembling as she reached down to grab the bottom of her shirt. Holy shit... She had to actually struggle to tug the taut fabric up and over the great mounds of velvety meat that were her tits. Her breasts deformed under the pressure of the shirt and for a moment David wondered if she'd rip a seam, but then in a sudden flourish both tits dropped free as her arms continued to carry the shirt up and out of sight of the camera as she yanked it over her unseen head.

David shoved his office chair back and immediately stood to drop his shorts. Left in only his boxers he unbuttoned his fly and shoved his rigid cock through. Her tits were fucking perfect! Heaven have mercy on this lecherous cat as he watched his coworker's girl drop her tits!

The chat was giving her a very positive reaction of compliments and emojis both wholesome and filthy. David pulled his hand off his dick long enough to type up a reply to her.

[@TittyMitts You're welcome! You're so beautiful!] He slapped his middle finger on the enter key and his hand went straight back to his dick to slowly tease himself.

Her breasts were so damn amazing! David was a tit man. He was glued to each small detail, soaking it all in and committing it to his carnal memory. The size of her breasts, the way they hung so naturally off her chest with the perfect amount of youthful perk, her palm sized areola and the juicy erect nubs for nipples. Succulent flesh demanding a man's lips nurse upon them like a babe! Huge mammaries fit for a milky future of pregnancy! A valley of fertile delicacy that men can only dream of, but never shall they partake!

His heart was throbbing along with his cock as her hands caressed her bare bosom to run her palms underneath their heft. She lifted the pair of opulent orbs and let them drop. They shook and hypnotized him, then her hands teased him with each covering her nipples briefly before exposing them once again.

"Davos, is there like anything you want to see me do since you donated so much?" She was asking for a request!!! Holy shit! Fuck, fuck, fuck, like what? Hand back off his dick he leaned forward and the end of his cock touched the cool material of his desk. Ah ah! He scooted back in his chair and allowed his dick to avoid the chilling touch of furniture.

Both hands hovered dangerously over the keyboard. He felt cold and hot, he wasn't prepared for this! Oh! Oh ho! He had an idea!

[Do you have anything you can put between them? Show us what it'd look like to give a tit fuck?"] He asked, and the chat was in full agreement with his suggestion. Oh, to see those mammoth breasts swallow a cock whole! Even if it was just a dildo, still! Just give his poor eyes a taste of what it might be like to enjoy a woman whose valley ran so deep with hills that rolled so far into the sunset!

"Ummm, hmm..." She rocked back in her chair which revealed the underside of her chin. She lifted both hands to her face and you could hear patting her cheeks. "Well, we don't really use toys any. We're not really kinky like that, you know? Um..."

He was flabbergasted! They weren't kinky like that! Toys? She's on webcam! Martin has fucked her raw on a beach with a crowd of onlookers! Oh my God, Mitsy! His hands danced across the keyboard. Other members in the chat were already sending her suggestions.

Shampoo bottle, water bottle, coffee thermos, cucumbers, squash, someone even suggested her own forearm. Mitsy was reading each suggestion and trying to think of what would work best, shooting down the ones she knew she couldn't do.

"Let me get a shampoo bottle! Is that ok, Davos?" She asked, and he quickly replied that it was. Close enough! Did they seriously not have any dildos?

Mitsy pulled her hands up and stood. She turned on her heel and skipped out of the room quickly. All you could see was the back of her head, but she was still covering her face to not risk a face reveal. Her ass! Her gorgeous fuckable ass! Their shape, their curve, he could imagine so vividly the feel of his palms smoothing out the fur of her rump before giving it a quick thwack! And, my God, that thong was being devoured by her ass! It was just a side tie shoestring! The floss of Aphrodite!

Moments later she returned holding the cylindrical bottle of Dove for Men in front of her partially obscured face. She quickly retook her seat and her face was again fully obscured. People in the chat were praising her beauty, but David was left unsatisfied by the bottle.

"Ok! Got it! So, you wanted me to show you how I do it with my boobies?" She asked, and he quickly replied to her 'Yes! Thank you!'

He'd almost been careless and typed her name. David lightly smacked himself on both cheeks and watched as she tucked the grey bottle between her breasts and locked her arms at her sides. Her shoulders rolled forward and her tits mashed together to smother and consume the bottle until it began to bow and bend before their combined might.

She reached under the bottle to grab it, and Mitsy managed a somewhat passable display of a slow-paced tit fuck. But what she needed was a dick between them!

"This is kinda hard to do when it's not attached to somebody." She pouted, then started to simulate a harder thrust with the bottle. Her tits shook and jiggled for the audience until she must have got tired of trying. She plucked the bottle free before sharply rocking herself upright in her seat.

Those twin orbs shared a brief moment of weightlessness before coming down from heaven to clap against each other with their weight. Those tits were fucking perfect! David had spent so much time browsing porn over the years, and yet it was so hard finding a girl with knockers like these that weren't fake. Every now and then he'd score a snapshot from some amateur and that'd make his day, but a real video? That was even rarer. His taste in tits were too particular, too anal.

"I'm glad everyone is really enjoying the show!" She said and sat the shampoo bottle down on the desk. "No, ChillyWilly I'm not going to squirt the shampoo on my boobs! I don't have anything to clean that up with at the desk."

[@TittyMitTs Thank you! You're so gorgeous! Do you think we'll ever get to see you give a real tit fuck?] David dared to ask her.

"I don't know! Maybe one day if I think I'm brave enough!" She replied, then quickly thanked another guy for their 5 Gold contribution to the cause.

Why would someone only pay 5 Gold when 10 gets her to play with her tits more? The fucking illiterates!

[@TittyMitts Just making that 5 Gold a 10!] He dropped his message and an extra 5 to even out the balance.

[**Davos192 has sent 5 Gold!**]

"Oh my gosh, Davos! Thank you! You're being so so generous!" She thanked him hard enough that her tits shook again. He could only smile at the praise he'd been given as both her hands went up to pinch her nipples and give them a gentle twist and a lift. Both breasts rose in the air as she sucked in a quick gasp as her nipples strained underneath her fingertips from the sheer heft of her bust. She let them go.

Both tits dropped and clapped together and she repeated the entire gesture a few more times to tease the audience with her demonstration of the Law of Gravity, but now he had an odd number of gold left in his account balance.

[You're worth every penny!] He said in the chat.

"Oh my gosh, like, everyone is generous tonight!" She said as another pair of guys each gave her 10 Gold at the same time. Yeah, generous, but not more than David. He still had money in his account, and then there was his checking account! God, now he was starting to think if he should reload his account with more gold? Damn...

She was at 130 Gold right now, and he wanted to find out what her little dance would turn out to be! Some kind of strip tease maybe? But she was basically already naked at this point save for her tiny thong.

"Like, I'm really glad everyone is enjoying the show so far! I don't get to do this very often, so I appreciate people coming int to watch me!" She told the chat and hugged her tits to her chest.

[@Davos192 Must be a fellow tit man.] YackalMutt said in the chat, and David noticed the ping. Fuck yes, he very much was.

[Absolutely! I'm so happy I discovered @TittyMitts! She's a fucking gem!] David typed out with a genuine smile. Mitsy got another 10 Gold and excited thanked the user that had sent it. It was a new name so probably someone who had just jumped in and wanted to see her play with her tits, which she was now back to doing.

"Oh, what do I do in bed? Well, me and Ma- My boyfriend are kinda vanilla, you know?" She almost said Martin's name. That was so fucking clear to him! No one else in the chat would have been able to know for sure, but he'd seen and heard Mitsy say his name at functions before and so there was no doubt in David's mind!

[Do you let him fuck your tits?] David asked. Other members were asking her questions about her sex life on their own, or just telling her to play with her tits more.

Mitsy must have missed his question in the sea of other responses. Her claiming she was vanilla had hit the hornet's nest and now she was getting inundated with a scrolling chatroom.

"Like, we do a lot of normal stuff. I mean, like, the positions. I don't think any of it is very fancy. But! Um, we do edging stuff? Like, yesterday I jerked him off a whole bunch and gave him a BJ but I didn't let him pop. Does that count as kinky? And he does it to me, too, you know? We like saving that stuff up for the weekends!" She explained.

Edging? Oh ho! Fun! With a body like hers he'd lose every round if it was him instead of Martin.

[@TittyMitts I can't imagine anyone getting a tit fuck from you and not cumming! How does your boyfriend keep himself from hosing you down?] He actually tagged her that time and she got the little ping and noticed his message with a giggle.

"He grits his teeth and gets all snarly! It's super duper hot!" She said with a laugh and now David was imagining Martin hunched over her with his crotch mashed against her tits. He'd never seen Martin snarl before, but he had seen him angry and frowning whenever someone fucked up the network or clicked a link in a phishing email.

David wasn't gay, but damn was Martin visibly built like a porn star. He could totally see the guy strutting himself around a set if he hadn't landed a good gig in the tech industry.

[@Davos192 She's really good at draining a pair of nuts] YackalMutt said in the chat, which prompted mixed reactions from other users. Everyone could see he was a mod, and anyone listening to her knew she had a boyfriend. It wasn't that hard to make connections. David smirked and started typing up a message to YackalMutt directly.

[@YackalMutt I bet you can't help but show her off at work, huh?] He asked.

[@Davos192 You know it, Davey] He replied. Davey! David leaned back in his seat. Alright, so Martin had sniffed him out. He only called him David half the time at work. He'd swap over to Davey whenever he was just wanting to shoot the shit. He'd say David when he was in his 'professional "why did you click that?" mode'.

Mitsy started giggling and reached both hands up and out of the screen towards her unseen face, but David didn't know what had prompted her to do that. He was only paying a bare minimum amount of attention to the rest of the chatroom with his eyes most glued to her fat rack.

"Oh my gosh!" She giggled again before dropping her hands back down to hug her tits almost like she was trying to hide them. Someone donated another 10 and that gave her something new to focus on and she thanked the user before moving her hands to cup her nipples. She started her new routine by squeezing her breasts in each hand.

"So, Mr Davos, like what sort of bra should I get since you donated so much today!" She addressed him directly. He immediately imagined her in one of those tiny micro bikinis but considering what he now knew Martin had her doing in public he bet she already owned some really slutty outfits. Originally, he'd just went and told her to buy a new bra, which he had assumed would be a legit one.

Ok, he could stick to that. Be a gentleman about it.

[@TittyMitts I think you should go buy a good bra that actually fits you!] He sent her.

"I know! I mean, like, my other ones fit sort of. You just get used to bras that don't fit right after a while. I'm just spilling out of some of them!" She replied. Oof, that would be a fucking sight to see! Someone must have agreed because they pinged her with the request to show everyone how much she spills out of a bra.

"Like, I can't do that! I gotta keep my titties out!" She giggled.

[@XLR22 Her 100 Gold goal was to take her top off] YackalMutt messaged the user in chat.

"Well, like, I can just put it on and show everyone then take it back off. That would ok, right, guys?" She asked the chat and there were several users who actually seemed unhappy with the idea of her putting literally anything back onto her body. Bickering in the chat ensued and David was at a crossroads. She was going to take it right back off, right?

"Ok, ok! If Davey says I'll do it, I'll do it, but then I'm taking it right back off!" She said his fucking name! Did both of them know? He doubted she was around him enough to hear Martin say his nickname! But she was directing that at him, right? Maybe Martin used 'Davey' whenever he mentioned him to her?

"Yes, I'm playing favorites! He's been really sweet and donated a lot of Gold! He helped me reach my first goal!" She fussed at the members of the chatroom complaining that she was giving the reigns of power over to someone else in the chatroom.

[@TittyMitts Show us what you look like in your tightest bra!] He sent, and when she saw his message, she clapped her hands together and stood up.

"I'm gonna do it! B R B!" She said and spun to rush back out of the room. God that was a fucking great ass! And this time David noticed that her side boob was clearly visible even from the back. God, those are some killer tits!

She came back with a bra in her hand and sat back down. This time she did better at hiding her face.

"Ok! Let me put the girls away. I promise they'll come back!" She said. One complaining member got yeeted after he made a big stink that she was putting a bra on.

[I'm gonna ban anyone that bitches about her tossing on a bra.] YackalMutt said in the chat, and that got the commotion under control pretty quick.

Mitsy started putting on her bra, and slowly but surely, she put the girls away. Almost. Her breasts each railed against their cotton cupped prison. Perky, but soft, they were muffin topping out the top of her bra in a way that no shirt could ever hope to hide! Oh, what it would be like to be around those tits every single day! David wouldn't be able to keep his hands to himself if he were Martin, the lucky bastard!

"See! I can't even wear this one in public! It used to fit a bit better, but I guess they got bigger since last year." She said as her hands traced around her bust.

[I fucked her into a bigger cup size.] YackalMutt added in the chat. Several other users were complimenting her tits still with or without the bra.

"So, what do you think, Davos?" Mitsy asked. His hands were getting jittery now that she was directly calling him out! He'd never expected he'd be getting this kind of favoritism from her! Holy shit!

[I think they are perfect! I don't see why you can't wear that in public. Your tits are gorgeous! Show them off with pride!] He encouraged her. Her hands rubbed around the cups of the bra until she drew them upward to the straps. She pulled the straps up to adjust them and let them go with a snap against her shoulders.

[I tell her to show off more, but she's stubborn.] YackalMutt added in the chat. David didn't even give a crap about what anyone else was saying. He was too busy gluing his eyes to her mammoth melons.

"Oh, hush, you big meanie." She must have been speaking to Martin. "OK! Bra time is over!"

She finished her sentence with her hands reaching behind her back to unclip her bra. The bra went slack and her ample bust shove the cups aside like a child pushing away their veggies. Mitsy let the bra drop to the floor next to her and her hands went back to massage her breasts. Someone donated another 10 Gold to reward the collie for freeing her girls.

"Oh, thank you Jizzer for the 10 gold! I hope I haven't missed anyone's donations. If I did, I'm so so sorry!" She said with enough energy to shake her tits. Her hands cupped her nipples again to start pinching and pulling at them. God, David could see just how plump her nipples were. Soft fleshy beacons of delight! Those succulent nubs sitting atop a pert areola!

She was at... 160 Gold. Fuck. How much did he have left in gold? Only 25. He opened up a new tab and pulled it out to a new window. Now he had the site up on two monitors. Mitsy's beautiful tits on one and his account now open in the other. With his nervous fingers dancing across the keyboard he started putting more of his disposable income to use. Ch-ching!

He was smart enough to know when he was thinking with his dick, but at this moment it was for a good fucking cause! A charity for the eyes, if you will! David then dumped an addition 300 Gold into his account. A lot of money, but he knew he was good for it. Mitsy was worth it if he got to see more of her like this!

[@TittyMitts I think you are one of the most beautiful women I've ever seen! Thank you so much for letting everyone see how gorgeous you are! You're worth every single penny.] David messaged her with a big grin, and then started prepping his Gold donation.

"Aww, thank you so so much, Davos! I'm really happy you think so!" She replied with a tiny clap of her hands. He wished he could see her face! She was so pretty he could just imagine the sparkle in her eyes. She needed 40 more to goal... he had a total of 325... Fuck it, he was going to give her 65. Why the hell not?

[**Davos192 has sent 65 Gold!**]

"Oh my God, Davey! You're spending all your money!" She seemed genuinely concerned for him! Her voice was full of so much emotion! "But thank you so so much, you don't have to be so nice on your first stream!"

Her hands shot up past the top of the screen like she was covering her face, but she was giggling like she was blushing. She said Davey again! Did she really know it was 'David from work'? Oh, God, he sure hope she did! Let him gain those brownie points!

[@Davos192 A bit thirsty, huh?] YackalMutt pinged him. Oh, yeah, David was thirsty as fuck and there was a tall glass of tit fuck right in front of him! Just drown him in milk right now, Jesus Christ!

[Who wouldn't be!] He replied without a ping.

"Oh, wait, oh God! That means I made goal again! Oh my gosh! This is like the only second time I've gotten this far!" She was suddenly so nervous with her hands waving at herself to cool her smoking hot body down. Fuck yes! Sexy thong dance! Other guys in the chat were celebrating and David was noticing he was now getting pinged by guys with praise for being the sugar daddy in the chat.

Oh, fuck, if only!

Mitsy stood up from her chair and pushed it to the side and out of view. Stepping back in front of the camera she leaned forward and started messing with the camera mount. The view careened up and down until she had it where she wanted before stepping backwards by a few steps.

Her face was still hidden, but with where she now stood you could see her from the neck down to her mid-thigh! What a totally rockin' body this collie had!

"Everyone be nice to Davos for helping me get this far!" She said as she touched herself on the outside of her bust before letting both hands follow her curves all the way down to her hips. The entire time her torso began to slowly rock from side to side with a gentle rhythm. The sway of her hips was hypnotic with how the eye was drawn to follow the tiny triangle of fabric that protected her pussy.

David reached low and gripped his dick as Mitsy's thumbs hooked under the side ties of her thong to give both sides a deliberate tug. She made the cutest moan as her thong yanked slowly upward to pull at the damp flesh of her cunt. He couldn't believe what he was watching!

His coworker's girlfriend was giving a chatroom a fucking lap dance on the internet! He scooted to the edge of his seat and leaned over the keyboard for the closest view possible. A quick series of taps with a single hand on the keyboard forced the show to fullscreen. The chat was a nonstop display of filthy talk and emojis, which he all ignored. His eyes were too busy staring deep into Mitsy cameltoe!

"Whenever I do this for my boyfriend, he can't keep his hands to himself." She said shyly. There was a visible tremor running through her body even as her body rocked and gyrated to a song only she could hear. He wouldn't keep his hands to himself either! Wouldn't even try! He'd pounce her and mash those fat tits himself and blast a load hard between them.

Her weight shifting from leg to leg as her ass rolled behind her with thumbs tugging and pulling at her thong to tease and abuse her tender woman's cleft. All this before unhooking her thumbs and drawing both hands back up to her luscious breasts to shyly hide them right before exposing them again, gripping both tits hard by the nipples.

Rough play followed by a gentle seduction of the hips, a dance that hardly could hide the nervous tremors as her pussy continued to soak the taut fabric of the thong trapped against her clit. That fluffy tail wagged behind her happily even as her hands betrayed her confidence.

[This is so fucking hot !] He typed with his left hand while his right continued to slowly stroke his dick. His nuts were positively tight in his sac from all the teasing the collie had given him. The raw excitement coursing through his veins left the vein at the top of his shaft bulging under his thumb with all four of his finger growing damp from all the precum he was drooling from his tip.

[@TittyMitts Whas he do to you?] David typed again.

The collie clutched one hand to her breast while the other dropped to her crotch to start rubbing herself through her thong. Her middle finger was slipping across the soaked fabric and down between her pussy petals. Oh,

fuck, David let go of his cock for a moment as he felt his toes curl into the carpet.

"He, ah, like, likes to grab me and, ah, shove me down, you know?" Oh God she was panting. Breathless and hot her voice was full of nervous energy even as her sweet nectar dripped down her finger to drop to the floor. David was afraid to touch himself until he felt he was far enough away from the edge to grip himself again.

His phone started buzzing him for a text message and he snapped his right hand over to pick it up.

"Piss off." David muttered as he threw the phone over his shoulder to land on his bed where the vibration would get muffled by the bedding. He didn't even check it. With both hands this time he put his fingers to the keyboard leaving a few of the keys damp with his pre.

[I love every inch of your body, Mitts!] He typed. Jesus, he wanted to fucking blow a load so bad, but the show wasn't over! She was fingering herself! David threw both hands up to his face and rubbed his cheeks before running his fingers through his hair.

"Th-thank you!" She said in a higher pitch. Mitsy pushed her middle finger harder against the fabric folds until her fingertip disappeared into her pussy. She added her ring finger and started roughly rubbing her clit quickly as her body began to shiver up and down.

Then her knees threatened to buckle just as she jerked her hand away from her pussy. Fresh nectar spit through the now sopping wet thong to spill across her thighs and down to the floor. Her whole hand was twitching and dripping along with her legs as her free arm tightened against her heaving chest. She spat out a breath and sucked in a big gasp as her legs continued to tremble.

"Oh God!" She exhaled breathless. She was getting off! He'd just watched her cum! She was even a squirter! Her legs were still vibrating with her breathing coming in and out of her hard and shaky. The collie snapped her knees together as she sucked in a breath and held it with both hands rising to her tits. Cradling them tight to her body she weathered the last of her climax's aftershocks.

And her fucking voice! 'Oh God', 'Oh God', her voice kept running through his head. Just the sound of those words, even whispered into his ear, could have made him soak his pants without a single touch of her hand. His own heart was pounding as he put both hands on the arms of his chair for stability. His cock was so fucking hard. David didn't dare touch himself right now!

[You're incredible!] He tried typing quickly. She was still recovering from her orgasm when a figure stepped into view from the open doorway. It was Martin! The wolf was so much taller than her that when he reached her he was cut off from the chest up.

"Looks like you guys got a freebie! She was supposed to pop her cork at 300 gold!" He told the chat as he slithered an arm tightly around her middle before leaning in to grab her mouse. That was true, David realized! She was only supposed to do the sexy thong dance!

"I- I'm sorry! I forgot! I, like, got really into it." She sounded sorry as she replied to her boyfriend. She still sounded so breathless. David could hear the wolf chuckling.

"Tell your fans bye bye, TittyMitts." He told her while he started clicking with his mouse.

"Oh! Bye everyone! Thank you all so so much for coming to watch me tonight!" She said with a clap of her hands, then the stream ended with the screen swapping to an 'offline' placeholder.

[@TittyMitts Thank you so much for streaming!] David sent a message and hoped she'd see it. She might be able to if Martin hadn't closed the window. Even if she hadn't he could probably send Martin a text later. Or maybe say something discretely to him at work.

His cock was still rock hard with no nut to show for it. The cat leaned back in his chair and rubbed his face again and tried to calm down. He just watched a girl he knew in real life do a webcam show! She even got off on camera for him! He even paid her to do it... How much had he spent tonight? 140 dollars? He started laughing. He just dropped 140 dollars to watch his coworker's girl cum on camera, and it was exhilarating!

David hopped up from his chair and started stripping himself bare on the way to the bathroom. He took a nice long hot shower and enjoyed one of the best orgasms he had in his life. His forehead pressed to the shower wall and shamelessly blasting a load over the line of half empty shampoo bottles sitting on the ledge. Nothing he'd seen on the web prior to this had ever gotten his heart and dick going so hard. It was almost like he was having actual sex!

He hoped she'd keep streaming like that! David had the money to spare, and maybe Martin would let him pay her to stream privately for him. That website allowed for that; he was pretty sure. Oh, that would be hot! She might even let him see her face that way, too, since it'd just be him and not a bunch of strangers!

His towel was still around his waist when he stepped back into his bedroom. David saw his cellphone lying face up on the bed with the blue notification light blinking. Yeah, he had gotten a text earlier from someone. He picked it up and checked his messages.

David's heart stopped the moment he saw he had a new message from Martin. He'd only just sent it while he'd been toweling off in the bathroom. There was text from his sister, which would have been from when he tossed the phone to the bed. He was strangely fearful of what that text from Martin would contain. He checked his sister's message instead. Nothing important. She just wanted to know if he'd want to see a movie with her and her husband. He could reply to that tomorrow.

His attention went back to the message from Martin, and he tapped it open. David furled his brow with confusion. His last exchange with Martin was about an IT trouble ticket, and now below it was a video file, but the thumbnail was just a white screen. He carefully tapped it to play, and there was a small pause as the video began to load.

David jumped when the video began, and loud audio began to play. It sounded like a young woman's breathless panting intermixed with the feminine grunts of lovemaking. It sounded just like Mitsy and his hands were starting to nervously shake as his whole world narrowed down until only the cellphone's screen mattered. The camera panned down to reveal that Martin had been aiming his phone at the wall when he'd first pressed record.

The wolf was filming him and Mitsy fucking!

He had his other hand gripped tight to the back of Mitsy's head and he'd shoved her hard into their mattress. She was bent over the bed with the camera now panning even further down to where their bodies met, and he could see her pussy was stuffed to the brim with everything Martin had to offer. Her cunt was positively bulging with a knot of some unknown, but obviously large, size. Holy shit!

"That's a good girl." Martin exhaled from behind the camera. The video panned back up to show the back of her head. "Tell Davey thank you, Mitsy. He spent a lot of money on you today."

Oh fuck! David's knees were going weak and he spun around to sit on his own bed as he watched the video play out.

"Mmf! Dah-Davey!" She fucking whined his name! He was now shaking from head to toe on the edge of his bed.

"Th-thank you, ah, so so much!" She whined again and started rocking her hips against her boyfriend. He was going to fucking die, David was going to die and go to heaven!

"Tell him what I did to you." Martin told her and pulled at her hair. David's eyes had to be open like saucers now.

"Ah!" She gasped. "He- He drahged me to bed and fuck- Mahtin!" She was cut off by her boyfriend hitching his hips into hers roughly. He tightened his grip on her hair and turned her head more until David could better see her face. Her eyes were unfocused and fluttering while her lips looked wet with drool.

"Want me to fuck your brains out again?" Martin asked her with another rough jab of his hips. She gasped and started clawing at the bed.

"God, please!" She shouted, and just like that the video ended with a sudden jerk of the camera. David's heart was running laps. Martin had just sent this video. They were probably still fucking even now! His cock

was pitching a fresh tent in his towel and David stood to let it drop to the floor around his feet.

He turned and grabbed a pillow from the head of the bed before giving it a quick fold in the middle. With a hand he pressed the pillow down against the edge of the bed before pressing play on his phone. As the video began to play a second time the cat let himself enjoy the silky crease he'd made with the pillow. He ended up lasting long enough to watch the clip several times.