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LORELEI MARTINE: This is an erotica podcast that focuses on LGBT relationships and Teratophilia. Listener discretion is advised.

[SFX: COFFEE BREWING]

[SFX: HAND SLAP ON TABLE]

INA

(Annoyed)

Ugh! Can you brew any faster? I'm late as it is.

[SFX: FOOTSTEPS]

[SFX: CLOTH MOVEMENT]

INA

(Narrating)

Two arms wrap around my stomach. I smile as I lean back into her embrace.

[SFX: INA MOANS]

INA

(Narrating)

Her body feels so warm and comforting. It almost makes me want to call out of work.

[SFX: CLOTH MOVEMENT]

INA

Hey, where's my good morning kis-AH!

INA

(Narrating)

I turned around expecting to see the beautiful face of my wife but instead was gifted with the empty space that is her headless body.

INA

(Exhausted)

Oh no, Fae... not again...

INA  
(Tired sigh)

INA  
Where is it this time?

INA  
(Narrating)  
Her shoulder shrugs

INA  
Well, where is the last place you had it?

[SFX: COFFEE MAKER BEEPS]

[SFX: CLOTH MOVEMENT]

INA  
(Narrating)  
She signs to me that she had it when she went to bed, but when she woke up this morning, it was gone.

[SFX: HIGH HEEL FOOTSTEPS]

[SFX: BAG GRAB]

[SFX: COFFEE GRAB]

[SFX: HIGH HEEL FOOTSTEPS]

INA  
Aww...sweetie, I'm sorry. I wish I could stay and help you find it, but I'm already running late.

INA  
(Narrating)  
Out of habit, I make a move to kiss her cheek... I stop and grab her hand to kiss her there instead.

[SFX: KISS]

INA  
Just stay inside and I'll help you find it after work.

INA  
Love you.

[SFX: HIGH HEEL FOOTSTEPS]

[SFX: OFFICE AMBIENCE]

[SFX: RUSHING HIGH HEEL FOOTSTEPS]

SECRETARY  
(Cheery)  
Running late, Mrs. Horseman?

INA  
(Out of breath)  
Unfortunately...

INA  
Hey, do you think you can keep this a secret? Mr. Silver is already upset with me because of...  
you know...

SECRETARY  
Oh, right, the party last week?

SECRETARY  
You know... I would have never labeled you as an exhibitionist.

INA  
(Narrating)  
The tip of my ears turn red.

INA  
(Flustered/Embarrassed)  
I'm not! It just that my wife is- (Sigh of defeat)

INA  
Listen, can you just keep this on the down-low?

SECRETARY  
Sure thing Ms. Horseman

[SFX: DOOR OPENS]

[SFX: DOOR CLOSE]

[SFX: HIGH HEELS ON CARPET FOOTSTEPS]

[SFX: MUG PLACED ON DESK]

[SFX: OFFICE CHAIR MOVED]

[SFX: BAG DROPPED]

[SFX: CHAIR CREAK]

INA

(Let's out a breath of relief)

INA

(Talking to herself)

Okay. First thing first. I need to finish writing the report for the Brom Bones project.

[SFX: MOVING ITEMS AROUND ON DESK]

INA

(Talking to herself)

Where did I put it?

INA

Oh, right in my bag.

[SFX: OFFICE CHAIR CREAK]

[SFX: BAG UNZIP]

INA

AH!

FAE

(Yawning)

FAE

(Groggy/Sleepy)

Babe, can you keep it down? I'm still sleeping.

INA  
No! I will not keep it down.

[SFX: RUMMAGING]

INA  
(Narrating)  
I grab my wife's head out of the bag. There are small dents on her face from resting on top of my binder. She even has a few pen markings on her cheeks. If I weren't so miffed, I probably would have found her appearance cute.

INA  
(Miffed)  
What were you doing in my bag?

FAE  
(Groggy/Sleepy)  
Your... bag?

INA  
(Narrating)  
She blinks a few times before scanning the room.

FAE  
Where the hell am I?

INA  
My office. Now explain.

FAE  
Explain what? I don't know how I got here. The last thing I remember was going to sleep and-wait did you leave your work bag near the bed?

INA  
(Narrating)  
My bag *had* been next to the bed. On her side too.

INA  
(Narrating)  
I was so busy getting ready for work, I must have not noticed that her head had fallen in when I went to pick it up.

INA

Dang it, Fae. I told you we needed to start taping your head down at night.

FAE

Where's my body?

INA

It's safe. It's at our house... hopefully not wreaking havoc again.

FAE

Hey, I can't help it that my body has a mind of its own. *Literally*.

FAE

So, what do we do now?

INA

Right now you'll have to stay here. I'll take you back home when it's my lunch break.

FAE

Lunch!?! Do I have to wait that long?

FAE

Why can't you take me back now, I'm sure your boss will understand?

INA

A few weeks ago I would have agreed, but since a *certain someone* had upset him recently, I don't want to risk the chance of asking for favors, right now.

FAE

Oh... right...

FAE

(Facetious)

What was your boss's name again? Hiho Silver?

INA

(Stern/Angry)

It's *Hugo* Silver, and it's that exact type of joking around that got us in trouble at the party last week.

FAE

(Facetious)

Oh, really. I thought it was the fact that he caught us fucking in his office.

INA  
(Flustered but still angry)  
Well, it didn't help!

FAE  
Don't know why he got so upset.

FAE  
(Facetious)  
I mean he seems pretty *horny on mane* himself

INA  
(Warning)  
Fae!

FAE  
Oh, come on, Honey. You know they're funny, your boss just can't take a joke.

[SFX: OFFICE CHAIR CREAK]

INA  
Listen, just stay here and be quiet-

FAE  
Hey, Don't put me on the ground! You know I hate that.

INA  
Well, I can't risk putting you on my desk. Where else am I supposed to put you?

FAE  
Hmmm....

FAE  
Between my two greatest loves.

INA  
Why can't you just say things like a normal person?

[SFX: OFFICE CHAIR CREAK]

[SFX: SKIRT MOVEMENT]

INA  
(Narrating)

I place her between my legs. It's awkward and my skirt rides up a bit, but it will have to do for now.

INA  
(Narrating)

It's a clever idea now that I think about it. My desk is high enough so that no one will see her, and I don't have to deal with her usual complaints about dust getting in her mouth from being on the floor.

FAE  
(Amorous)

Oooh, I see you're wearing the panties I gave you for your birthday. Nice.

[SFX: CHAIR CREAK]

INA  
(Narrating)

I attempt to close my legs but her head obstructs that.

INA  
Now is not the time to be a pervert.

[SFX: MUFFLED CLIP CLOPPING]

MR. SILVER  
(Muffled)  
Is Inabod Horseman in?

INA  
(Panic)  
Crap

INA  
(Warning)  
Be. Quiet.

[SFX: DOOR OPENS]

[SFX: CLIP CLOPPING]

MR. SILVER



Good morning, Ina.

[SFX: DOOR CLOSE]

INA  
(Nervous)  
Oh, hey. Mr. Silver.

MR. SILVER  
(Insulted)  
Hay?

INA  
(Narrating)  
The insulted expression on the centaur's face makes me realize my mistake.

INA  
(Nervous)  
I-uh-I meant hi.

MR. SILVER  
Ah, I see.

MR. SILVER  
You're looking as busy as always.

INA  
Yeah, I still have the Brom Bones report to finish, as well as a few other things. So, I really have to keep focus today.

FAE  
(Facetious)  
Yeah, no time for any *horsing* around.

MR. SILVER  
What was that?

INA  
(Panic/Nervous)  
Wh-What was what?

[SFX: CHAIR SQUEAK]

INA

(Narrating)

I squeeze my thighs around Fae's head. Giving her a light warning.

MR. SILVER

Sorry, I must be hearing things.

MR. SILVER

You know. I appreciate you, Ina. You're such a hard worker. Never one to half-ass anything.

FAE

(Facetious)

Oh, I bet he knows a lot about being a *half-ass*.

MR. SILVER

(Confused)

There it goes again.

INA

(Narrating)

She left me no choice.

[SFX: OFFICE CHAIR]

INA

(Narrating)

I push her inside my skirt, hoping that the fabric would be enough to muffle her responses.

INA

(Narrating)

It's not until I feel her lips smile against my lace covered ones, that I realize my mistake.

MR. SILVER

Anyway, I wanted to talk to you about the... 'incident'... at the company's party

INA

Oh? Oooh

[SFX: INA HEAVILY BREATHING]

INA

(Narrating)

Fae's mouth tongues at my panties. The hot organ caress my folds, even attempting to push in despite the fabric that blocks them.

[SFX: HEAVILY BREATHING]

MR. SILVER

Like I mentioned before, I can't technically punish you since it didn't happen during work hours, but I still feel like we need to discuss it.

INA

(Resisting to moan)

O-of course.

INA

(Narrating)

Again, I attempt to squeeze my thighs around her head to get her to stop but this only seems to encourage her.

INA

(Narrating)

Her tongue's fondling gets more aggressive and despite the seriousness of the situation, I can feel my wetness beginning to form.

MR. SILVER

I get it. You're young and want to have fun. I was quite... pro-active during my *hay-day* as well.

[SFX: INA SNIFFLED MOAN]

INA

(Narrating)

She laughs and I have to resist letting out a moan as her chuckles vibrate against me.

[SFX: INA BREATHING HEAVILY & SNIFFLING MOANS]

MR. SILVER

But you're in the working world now and you have to remember to keep things professional. This industry is cut-throat and any little incident can be used against us.

INA

(Narrating)

I pretend to pay attention but in reality, I'm too focus on what's going on between my legs.

INA

(Narrating)

I can feel her sliding off my panties. I don't know how she's even able to do it. Though, considering how many times she's only been a head, it should be no surprise to me she found a way to use her mouth like hands.

MR. SILVER

You're lucky we're more relaxed here. At any other company, they would have fired you.

[SFX: CHAIR SQUEAK]

INA

(Moaning)

Oh god...

MR. SILVER

Yeah, I agree. Way too harsh of a punishment.

[SFX: INA SNIFFLING MOANS]

INA

(Narrating)

With nothing blocking her way, she finally plunges in and gods her mouth.

MR. SILVER

Heck, count yourself lucky we didn't even have to do an HR meeting.

[SFX: FAE LICKING/MOUTHING]

[SFX: (Muffled) INA SNIFFLING MOANS]

MR. SILVER

(Muffled)

Look, what I'm basically saying is that I don't want you to hurt your career. Despite how I may feel about your wife and her... jokes..., it's very obvious that she means a lot to you and I'm sure you want to continue providing for her.

[SFX: INA BREATHING HEAVILY & SNIFFLING MOANS]

MR. SILVER

I mean, I'm sure you don't want to lose your job, do you?

INA

(Narrating)  
Her tongue laps at my clit

INA  
(Moaning)  
Yes!.... I mean no... no

[SFX: INA SNIFFLING LOUDER MOANS]

MR. SILVER  
(Concern)  
Ina, are you okay? You're starting to look a bit red in the face?

INA  
(Resisting to moan)  
I'm... fine...

MR. SILVER  
(Concern)  
Are you sure you're not coming down with anything? Your voice sounds a little... *hoarse*.

[SFX: SLAP]

[SFX: CHAIR SQUEAKING]

[SFX: INA SNIFFLING MOANS]

INA  
(Narrating)  
I slap my hand on Fae's head before she can even think about it. Not even caring how odd it may look to Mr. Silver.

INA  
(Narrating)  
If she laughs around my clit, I will end up coming in front of him, anyway.

MR. SILVER  
Well, as long as you're sure.

MR. SILVER

Anyway, I have to be getting to a meeting soon but I'm glad we had this talk. Try to get Bones report to me by 5, will you?

[SFX: CLIP CLOPPING]

[SFX: DOOR OPEN]

INA  
(Resisting to moan)  
Will... do...

[SFX: DOOR CLOSE]

[SFX: CHAIR CREAK]

[SFX: CLOTH MOVEMENT]

INA  
(Angry but it's weakened by her arousal)  
You-

FAE  
(Amorous)  
Oh, don't even pretend to be upset. I know you love it.

INA  
(Narrating/Defeated)  
She's right.

INA  
Just... just finish me off before I lose my mind

FAE  
(Amorous)  
You don't have to tell me twice.

[SFX: LICKING]

[SFX: INA MOANING]

INA  
(Narrating)

If her mouth wasn't aggressive before, it was ferocious now. She had become greedy. Her lips hungrily sucking on mines. Her tongue ravenously licking away at my clit.

INA  
(Moaning/Warning)  
Fae

INA  
(Orgasms)

[SFX: CLIP CLOPPING]

[SFX: DOOR OPENS]

MR. SILVER  
Oh, Ina, I forgot to mention-What the hell!?

INA  
(Narrating)  
Oh, fuck.

FAE  
(No shits given)  
Hey, there Hiyo.

INA  
(Out of breath)  
I'm guessing there is no getting out of an HR meeting this time.

MR. SILVER  
(Upset)  
Neigh...

INA  
(Exhausted sigh)

[MUSIC: GIGGLE PILL BY MIKE FRANKLIN]

CHELSEA CHELSEY:

The voice of Ina was Lolerei Martine

The voice of Fae was Xyta\_Mydnite

The voice of Mr.Silver was Mr.Crowlet

Outro music was Giggle Pill by Mike Franklin

Hooves sound effects came from Zapsplat

Written and Sound designed by Chelsea.

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