

Darcy Lewis got out of the hotel's elevator with a little pep to her step as she enjoyed some of her favorite music. The woman headed over to the room that she had shared with Jane Foster months before. Only a week into living together and working on their research projects, Darcy was called off for work in another country. Now though, her work was returning her to her original European posting. The Doctor of Astrophysics could not wait to join her girlfriend and just kick back and relax for a few days. Darcy had just finished up some intensive research, but she felt confident that her in-demand brain would be deployed somewhere else soon enough. Her blue-colored eyes sparkled before they shifted upward slightly as she remembered something.

One of her colleagues had mentioned that Jane hadn't been showing up for her own research for a week. They were starting to get nervous, and wanted to check in. Darcy laughed it off, saying that Jane was probably just stuck in one of her obsessive rabbit holes.

Still, now that she was coming back to the location where she had last seen Jane, Darcy started getting the heebie-jeebies a little bit. She couldn't put her finger on it, but the gifted woman could swear that something felt a little off. Her shoulders tensed up and then she loosened and stretched out her fingers.

'A whole week. That is really not like her...' Darcy thought as she continued quietly striding down the hallway. She drew closer to the room, expecting something that she couldn't quite lock down. To her eyes, everything seemed normal. The spot was clear of any signs of a struggle that would indicate Jane was kidnapped or anything like that.

'Well, it's not like that means anything. Anyone could have the power to just pop in and out these days...' Then again...

Her head went left and right. Nothing looked out of the ordinary, and everything smelled like normal. Satisfied that she would just find a workaholic Jane inside, Darcy primed her room key and then opened up the door. Very quickly, Darcy realized two things.

Jane was on the ground, her hands racing up and down through her long and unkempt hair. She was sitting on someone, specifically, sitting in a way that was definitely conducive for sex. Darcy didn't recognize the man immediately, but he knew what he was doing, and his body was just... all muscle.

The second thing Darcy noticed and immediately felt annoyed for not thinking about, was the fact that she'd been listening to music through her headphones the whole time. Reacting on reflex she turned her eyes away for a moment, took out her phone and turned off the music.

Then, she heard it. The ruthless and loud wet, slapping sounds of flesh on flesh. But it was so much more than that. Darcy's eyes went wide behind her glasses as she heard Jane moaning and screaming out joyfully.

"Yes! Oh fuck yes! Heimdall. Your thick black cock! Huuaah! Oh fuck... it's reshaping my pussy!" Jane's head continued rolling through the air chaotically. Her hands inched down and caressed the buds of her nipples before giving them each a hard pinch. The twin forces of heat and pleasure spun into a spiral throughout her body each time Heimdall's enormous cock plunged inside of her. Pinching and slapping her nipples around was the only thing she could do keep her feeble mind anchored to reality.

"What the fuck?" Darcy shouted out in surprise as she pulled off her headphones. Her blue eyes looked like two big pools given how wide they'd become.

“Is something the matter, Darcy?” Heimdall asked, his voice heavy and resolute. His breathing remained flatly under control even while his hips continue pushing up to sink his great mast into the swarming ocean of Jane’s nether regions.

“I... oh... umm... I mean, I didn’t mean to interrupt. I was just coming back and uh... well I should give you two some privacy. Wow,” The woman who was normally a Smart-Alice all around, stumbled over her words. She inched back, preparing to leave, but she just couldn’t take her eyes off the scene, especially when Jane winced and hauled her body up and off of Heimdall’s cum-stained manmeat.

“That... big. Biggest cock... ever... in like... t-the universe...” Gaspd Darcy as she dropped her bags near the door.

Jane came closer, displaying a shaky smile. “I’m sorry, Darcy. We’ve been uh... busy, I forgot you were coming back,”

“Y-Yeah, well, I mean nothing to worry about. Whatever’s going on, looks great, I mean I’m cool with it,” The longer she stayed in the room, seeing Jane and Heimdall naked, the more her body’s natural hunger started to flow. When she tried, the brunette could do no more to restrain the flow than to stop an avalanche.

“You don’t have to rush out, Darcy. Trust me... there is plenty for the two of us,” Jane said, giving her former assistant a very mischievous look. As if to make arguing against the idea even more difficult, the naked woman standing in front of Darcy rubbed her well-fucked pussy, scooping out some of her juices and Heimdall’s cum. It was clear that the two must have been fucking each other’s brains out for the better part of the day.

Jane gently stroked her finger across her belly and then dropped her fingers onto her tongue. Her eyes narrowed, making her look even sexier as she sucked off the combination of the lewd juices from her body and Heimdall’s.

When Darcy agreed, her words came out so fast that they were simply an incomprehensible mumble. For the short exchange, her eyes had hardly ever been able to leave the massive, black shaft twitching in the air.

Very quickly, both women were naked, and Darcy was about to get her first taste. “Oh... yes... oh no... it’s just too big. I mean... I really want it. But I also need to be able to walk after...” Darcy admitted shakily. She’d messed around with guys and girls before, but never in her life had she fathomed putting something like *that* inside her tight little pink hole.

Jane helped sooth some of her worries. She drooled out a big helping of her own saliva and dripped it out all over Darcy’s pussy. Then, quite unexpectantly, the two girls with bright blue eyes looked at one another as Jane rubbed one and then two fingers up and down Darcy’s folds. It was probably the longest Jane had gone without hearing any remarks from her friend, and soon, the only noises coming from her fellow Astrophysicist were wanton moans of anticipation. Janes’ eyes peered back towards Heimdall and nodded to her lover.

The man composed of little more than rippling, dark flesh towered over both of the white females. With Jane’s help, he spread Darcy’s legs nice and wide and then began pressing his thick crowd into her

cream-colored passage. Soon, half an inch were buried inside of Darcy, then more and more of the Asgardian's pillar slide inside of her.

"Fuck... fuck-ahuah-ooorah... it's I mean... I thought... Enuah... I thought... it would feel... Well-enuah... Oh God... oh fuck!" Darcy muttered out as her large boobs bounced excitedly. Each thrust filled up her eager hole with increased power. It wasn't long at all until she could see barely more than an inch of Heimdall's powerful rod still out of her when they fucked. Her mind was an uncontrollable mess. Its only compulsion was to keep her breathing as Heimdall pulverized every inch of her body with his superior stiffness.

Jane herself moaned out lewdly as she watched Darcy turning from a tough girl who could often stake along the lines of being annoying, into little more than an absolutely slut for BBC. The horny woman continued rolling her pelvis on top of Heimdall's fingers while he pounded Darcy ferociously. Even his fingers were large enough to help scratch the boiling itch within her body, but she still had to chew and nibble on her tongue while pinching her nipples to help keep herself from shoving Darcy off so she could have another taste.

Darcy erupted quickly from the onslaught. Her entire body constantly moved, from her tits to her legs, everything bobbed and flailed, and she had to wipe off her glasses as they continually fogged up.

"Uhuaah oh fuck... it's making me... fuck-huaa-enuah!" Darcy's eyes became electrified, and her tongue dropped out of her lips, causing her to drool as the stiff slab turned her into a moaning, hapless shape.

Things became even more intense when his mighty arms hauled up her body and then flipped her onto her hands and knees. From then, Darcy enjoyed a little burst of energy. As her tits swung with every thunderous press against her ass, she drove her fingers down against ground to thrust back.

"Come on... take it... take my little white pussy. All it wants... huaah... Oh Fuck! I'm not... I can't... just... So gooduah-urrah... Fuck I'm cumming. Jane! Oowahuaah!" A torrent of incredible energy blasted through every cell of Darcy's body. The heat grew and grew and then doubled as thick blasts of Heimdall's juice erupted inside of her. Like a bitch in heat, her pussy welcomed every drop and throughout every shiver and shake, Darcy fought to keep her ass pressed firmly against Heimdall's muscular pelvis.

His load ended up being too much even for her pussy to take. Luckily, when they realized she was leaking out his tasty cum, Jane moved in, pushing Darcy's now satisfied body forward. Then, Jane eagerly began sucking on the man's cock all over again. Even as he continued filling up Jane's belly with his sperm, his cock didn't seem the least bit tired. Darcy soon joined her friend, vigorously playing with her tits while she opened her mouth to stuff it with one of Heimdall's great reservoirs of cum.

"Glrllrruph... Glolorph... Mllrrrph..." Truly, it was the best sounds Jane had ever heard come from Darcy. Each woman fingered their salivating cunnies in preparation for the next round. Of course, it wasn't Heimdall's cock that they waited on, but their own frail human bodies.

It was part of the reason that Jane was happy to have Darcy around them now. Since Heimdall came down, the only pauses in their fucking had been when she needed to pause her pussy or have a meal. Now that she had a partner to help her out, Jane felt overly optimistic that they'd be able to keep the man and his powerful member interested in them for weeks to come!

