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## Robin Wood

### 12. Drained

Chill wind against exposed cleavage coaxed gooseflesh along her entire bosom sending a shiver through her as she walked. *He* was walking proudly a step or two ahead of her mumbling and talking up how *good* it was going to be. Grey fabric stabbed out like a weapon brandished between his open coat flaps, swinging backing and forth in step.

*'What am I doing?'* Lin shoved her hands in her pockets feeling the cold all the more. The wind slapped her from the front and dragged chill fingers across her entire body. Her chest, double-wide hips, and large jiggling ass were illuminated by the biting breeze as she walked with sullen, unsure steps. The night was starting to pick up in the lively part of town where they walked. Voices of laughs down alleys and across the street where bars and restaurants were filled with boisterous patrons. *'I hope nobody sees me walk into this place.'* Lin put her hand over her face.

"Not too much further now. Almost there, baby girl. I can't believe my dick is this hard even though it's freezing out. Shit." He said turning to the side letting me catch up a few steps. Seeing his lanky thin frame swing sideways showing off his cock in profile immediately chased away her doubts.

"Y... Yeah, whatever." She mumbled, eyes locked on the huge boner he had. A gaggle of girls dressed for the club coming the opposite direction opened their eyes wide, staring at the same thing she was. His attention was still focused on Lin while they slapped eachothers arms to play it cool and one or two of them fumbled with their phones. *'Oh no...'* Lin dreaded and pulled her hood up trying to shade her face.

He nodded appreciatively at her catching up and resumed walking at a slower pace. He stared at the girls approaching up and down grossly. Lin could hear the gaggle's mutterings and giggles and whispers staring at the pair of them. Lin felt scorn for them as they passed by staring at her cock. *'Am I actually jealous right now? Protective?'* She stepped a bit closer to him as the girls behind them burst out into obnoxious squeals and laughs. She shook her head and he stopped suddenly.

"We're here." He turned, still-hard dick wobbling, as he motioned to the building before them. The hotel was a large old cement building with cracked gothic features and water stains feeding mossy patches of mold. It was flanked on both sides by dark alleys and windows and entrances

were filled with old wooden shutters and doors, which looked sturdy, but rotten at the same time. He opened one of the front double doors with a wide smile, inviting her in. "Ladies first."

The stale, musty aura that reached for access into her nose turned her head away forcibly. How many times had she had to do that when he didn't tell her he was going to come? In the distance, looking further down the road, she could see the light of Grannie's convenience store and her hands constricted into shaking fists.

"Heh. If I hadn't seen you outside that old lady's shop today, we might not even be here right now. Thank *her* for all that money you're getting. Heh." He said seeing her staring with intensity in the distance *instead* of going into the hotel like she *should* be. After using all the will she had left up to that moment to prevent succumbing to a frenzy of rage and took a big breath.

Everything melted away. Her feet moved forward and she entered the almost literal haunted mansion of a hotel complete with a cobweb-laden chandelier. She breathed in dust and mildew while her chaperone's cock poked into the reception counter and bent forward almost pulling his pants down. '*Of course he knows the receptionist.*' A ghoulish older man whose face and body didn't move, only his arms and eyes seemed to move as he stamped some receipt paper and glanced over her body for a chilling instant. '*This guy looks like a painting.*' He nodded with his eyes at her chaperone and he turned around.

"We have a special treat today. My boy Cain set us up with the main suite." He said with excitement in his voice. He looked back over to Cain, the receptionist. "Thanks, again." Cain nodded but managed to do it without moving his head in the least. '*Painting...*' Lin shuddered, feeling his eyes study her every movement. She ignored the excitement in her chaperone's voice and just looked down to see his dick finally showing signs of softening. While looking down she could have sworn a little puff of gray dust kicked from one of his falling feet as they approached the elevator.

'*Of course.*' It was an old nightmarish vintage elevator with a semi-manual lattice gate that creaked and screeched open with unusual smoothness.

"I love this thing." He chortled waiting for her to get in.

"Don't get your big dumb dick stuck in that gate." Lin retorted with whip-like accuracy. He scoffed and nodded.

"Trust me, I think the same thing every time I step in here." He held his cock up pulling stretched-out sweatpants up almost to the center of his chest and shut the gate. It creaked to life slowly and he turned in her direction as it *slowly* began its ascent. Lin looked at him cradling his hard on and he let it go. It sprung forward and down like a hammer bouncing between them. Lin couldn't hide how often she stared. "I know you don't like me much, but I can't blame you for wanting to try this dick out, Lin." He leaned back against a brass railing as the third floor passed to the fourth with a loud ding. The sound of an actual bell being struck rang in her ears.

“You keep giving me money and we will see how far this goes,” Lin said, meeting his eyes. He was staring at her ass tilting his head and licking his lips like a starved predator. Lin confirmed his huge bulge was still there a few more times while looking down through the lattice at what *used* to be a nice hotel. It must have had history, but it was now a vestige of an older time being squandered on cheap thrills. A lady of the night with a cigarette in her hand stumbled out of a door sneering at it as it closed behind her and counted money walking towards the elevator as they continued rising up. The cage stopped with a jolt at the top floor sending parts on both of them bouncing. Anticipation and excitement swirl with dread filled the air around her as she was led to a large set of opulent double doors.

“I’ve never been in here before...” He said unlocking the door and opening it for her. It wasn’t as chivalrous a gesture as he thought it was. The lights flicked on and although it was dated, it wasn’t *overly* dusty or grimy, thankfully. It was a suite with a large open floor featuring sofas and chairs, tables, and a large bed flanked by an arch of windows on three sides. They were curtained, but the place must have had a nice view in the daytime. Lin walked in and the pair of them were both captured by the majesty of this size of a suite.

“You can afford this?” She said flatly.

“For you, Lin? And that *fat ass* of yours? I’d break the bank. Heh.” He said to the empty room taking off his coat and shirt, throwing them over the arm of a chair upholstered with pitted and discolored orange velvet. He turned around and reeled his fingers in circles at her. “Get that jacket off and bust them titties back out.” He stood with hands on hips, waiting. Lin sighed, putting up a nominal fight and then unzipped her jacket. They seemed to inflate before his eyes with each tooth released by the zipper straining under the pressure to keep them in. She tossed her jacket on another chair and stood topless, unamused while he licked his lips. His dick was thickening and lengthening to full hardness as he approached.

“So what now?” Lin said, stepping back as he got closer. He pulled his sweatpants down sending his shaft bouncing and kicked his sweats away, fully naked except for a pair of socks. His body was thin and lanky, but had a wiry musculature which wasn’t unpleasant. And not to mention the swelling veiny organ which gave her the answer. The expression of waning on her face betrayed her body’s desires and she salivated remembering the taste of his precum.

“We start in the bath. I want to see that body covered in bubbles. Then we move to the bed.” He said, almost fully erect. He took her hand after a flinch and placed it on his cock. “Now take me there.” He nodded in the direction of a cracked open door. She tugged at his cock and felt like her hands were on a stairway railing. His hand grabbed one of her buttocks and squeezed almost painfully.

“Ow, be more gentle.” She scolded him with a fierce glance looking over her shoulders as her tits bounced and swayed side to side. Her massive ass also wobbled back and forth and she felt his dick harden in his grip throbbing between her fingers.

“Oh, I’ll be more gentle.” He said under his breath and they passed the threshold into a large bathing area. An oversized clawfoot tub sat in the center of the room on a dais of raised marble tiles. There was a toilet and a sink on opposite walls leading to the bath and a few brassy fixtures holding towels and even a few hanging plants by blinded windows. The plants weren’t doing very well, but they weren’t dead at least.

He started running the bath and poured in some bubbles and sat on the edge of the tub with an expectant expression. Lin crossed her arms under her breasts this time and switched her weight to one leg. When he didn’t get it, she held out an open palm and he shook his head, annoyed. He ran out to his jacket, cock bobbing and bouncing around almost smacking into the door frame to get his money. He pulled another hundred dollars from a roll of money and handed the curled paper bill to her.

“Now can you peel them pants off and let me see the goods?” The sound of heavy flushing water echoed as it pushed the tip of a bubble mountain past the tub rim. She grabbed her waistband facing him and leaned forward almost toppling over as her breasts hung almost to her knees. “Ay, hey. Yo, no.” He complained and she stood up, the straps of her panties exposed riding high on monumental hips. He pointed a finger at her and spun it around indicating she do the same. “I want to watch from the back.” He slapped a hand on his cock and began to stroke it slowly finding a seat on the edge of the tub again. Lin showed her teeth for an instant, but overcame the emotion and turned around.

“How’s this?” She said facing away from him. From behind, her lower body looked like an upside down stretched-out spade with toned calves looking like barbie legs compared to how thick and fat her thighs and ass were. Her waist was miraculously thin and each big juicy butt cheek looked like it could fill a ten-gallon jug. He was going to *enjoy* this.

“Oh, yeah, baby. Now go nice and slow for me.” He said. She did as she was bade and pulled down her waistband inch by inch. The revelation of how tight those pants were as more and more ass burst forth became clear and he couldn’t believe his eyes. She shimmied nice and slow for him the strip of waistband that was her thong disappeared into a valley of booty. When she bent fully forward to pull her pants down to her ankles the thong strap stretched over his goal like a nominal censorship bar. The strip of cloth spread into a triangle and managed to actually cover her pussy for the most part, but it dug in between her lips and accentuated the prominent thimble bump of her soft clit.

The yellow hue of the overhead lights caught the inside of her thighs and they shined from the wetness that had accumulated there. The hard flushing water and bubbles reached up and touched him on his lower back and he reached back blindly to shut off the water. Lin stood up and turned around, an hourglass figure to defeat all others before it and on such a modest frame. This was going to be the best fuck of his entire life. He couldn’t believe it. She watched him as he stroked himself with his tongue hanging out.

He reached down to the pile of money besides the tub and pulled out another two bills and held them up like bait. She came closer trying to steel herself for what was to come. *'Can I even handle that thing inside me? I only did butt stuff once, and it wasn't recently.'* She gulped as pulsing veins on his diamond-hard dick promised that her guts were about to be rearranged if she went through with this. *'Last chance to turn and run.'* She reached out and her fingers touched the paper and her vision got blurry and white around the edges. *'Can I really go through with this?'* She took the money, set it with her things, and entered the bath as asked.

"We're gonna get you all nice and soapy. Nice and limber. Nice and *loose*." He said as she stepped into the tub. Despite the haunting surroundings, the water felt nice and she hadn't had a *bubble* bath in years. He circled the tub while she sat back and relaxed. *'This guy must do this all the time.'* She thought.

"Now what?" Lin said in a voice that was letting exhaustion fall away. He rubbed his hands together.

"Now you put your hands on the lip of the tub and let me sneak in behind you. Then enjoy the ride." He smirked and nodded with self assurance. Her eyes scanned his cock and she was still wary for her own life and looked back up not understanding something. "Just *trust me*, Lin." Her mouth firmed up into pure doubt. He sighed, pulling out another hundred and placing it with great fanfare atop the pile of pants and money lying off to the side. He slunk forward and got into the tub scaring her away to the far end.

"We are not having sex. Not, like, normal sex." She said covered in bubbles.

"I haven't had sex with a *pussy* in years and years. But *butts* can seem to take anything you throw at them with enough preparation." He signaled for her to spin around and she grabbed the lip of the tub presenting her ass to him. She felt his rod part her cheeks and slide around as he allowed himself some playful hot dogging. "You still wearing this thing?" The head of his cock was supposed to be brushing against a terrified asshole but was blocked by her thong.

"I told you. We aren't-" She protested.

"Leave it on then, for now. When it's time for the main event, though... Heh, heh, heh." His laugh chilled her to the bone in that moment, but his dick fell away. "Been wondering what this tastes like for too long now." He said ending the comment diving face first between two soft cushions of ass probing forward with his tongue. He used both hands to part her cheeks and his entire face was buried in her ass, licking forward until he found her puckered bulls-eye.

*'Oh fuck that feels good. Strange, but good.'* She said and a whimper escaped her lips. She felt his throaty baritone rumble into her while he sucked and licked forcing aside the thong with his tongue and tasting her from the inside. Lin squirmed clutching the lip of the tub while she got tossed. Her clit began to swell and she could feel it pushing against the soaking-wet cloth which

had formed a perfect cast of her privates. His hands and fingers undulated, squeezing deeper into soft flesh. Each tremor and flinch told him she would be putty in his hands soon.

Relinquishing his grip from one of her cheeks it enveloped the side of his face and he could only breathe through a single nostril. A finger on his free hand ran lines up her thigh while his tongue kept her mind occupied. He teased her getting closer and closer finding wetness on her upper thigh laughing to himself. *'This is going easier than I thought.'*

"H...Hey. What are you..." She exhaled trying to keep it together. He brushed across the front of her planning to do a low pass, but bumped into something that felt like a squishy thumb. She immediately gasped and pinched down on his writhing tongue, halfway inside of her. "That... It feels..." He began to tease her hard clit and the cloth pulled between her plump lips with his middle finger while his thumb lurked towards her buttole.

Anytime she protested a gentle press or flick cut the words off with a squeal while he played the inside of her ass like a professional xylophonist. And begrudgingly, she had no notes on his playing until his thumb joined the tongue inside of her and began to go deeper. Taking a deep breath he let his other hand off of a butt cheek to give her clitoris and pussy attention so he could add more fingers into her ass. She has to be ready to handle the monster. Kneeling in the bubble bath, his cock flexed and thrashed like an eel desperate for release. Bubbles and froth kicked up against her legs.

She felt him slide two fingers into her ass and then a third while teasing her clit masterfully. The part of her that hated him loathed his skill, but the part of her dripping wet and desperate for his cock could barely wait any longer. And he *knew* it. He was standing then, hand totally buried between her ass cheeks slowly loosening her up to accept a fourth finger. She was squeezing and pulling a low-hanging nipple using a free hand on the brink of orgasm. He wedged his pinky finger inside of her and was gently stretching out her ring while his fingers tapped and wiggled inside of her.

"Oh *fuck*..." She moaned and squirted *hard* around the bunched line of panty fabric that was deep between her lips and largely only covering her clitoris which he had been stroking between two fingers. The wetness spraying into his hand cupped under her overflowed with her orgasmic juice. He shifted position and pulled his fingers out of her, feeling the clinches in time with her orgasm. He admired the slight gape as his cock slid between her legs. It appeared from between her thighs aimed right for her hanging head. It took all her will to remain standing.

She couldn't lay eyes on it since her tits hanging down were so large and wide they obscured her vision of all but her knees. But she could feel it between her legs, thick bumpy veins trundling back and forth across her still sensitive clitoris. Suddenly she felt a cold slimy stream pour down the small of her back and between her butt cheeks as he worked it around. He got a *big* bottle of lube from somewhere and snapped the cap back on dropping it into the tub with a kerplunk.

“Almost, Little Lin. I found the last part of you that is still little, but don’t worry. Not for long... Heh, heh, heh.” He chortled going in and out, hands free to return to squeeze her ass cheeks.

“Use... Condom... Money. Pay me... Ahn.” She could barely speak as his dick drummed incessantly against her clit with the promise of skewering her. He huffed and pulled back irritated.

“You sure know how to ruin a moment, shit.” And he stepped out of the tub dripping all over to grab another pair of bills and held them up. Lin shook her head weakly. “Gotta be kidding me.” He grabbed a third and she looked away embarrassed. As close as he was going to get. He threw the bills towards her pile of clothes and grabbed a condom from his other jacket pocket mumbling under his breath as he tore the thing open. The square package was as wide as a trading card and the ring bulging in its center menaced her. She had never seen or even heard of condoms that large and when he pulled it out her eyes went wide. “Happy?” He walked over and thrust it in her hands.

“Why do I have to-” She began and his look silenced her.

“You need to play a bit nicer, Lin. I am making you rich. Now roll this thing on and get your ass ready.” He stood with arms crossed and his cock was right in her face. She gulped looking down at the ring in her hand and began to unravel it onto his head. It seemed loose at first, but as she rolled it six or seven inches, his shaft thickened and the condom became more difficult to unfurl. It looked like a long, translucent tube sock as she kept going. ‘*Where do you even buy condoms this big?*’ it unrolled all the way to the base of his shaft, almost perfectly. She took a deep breath and he stepped in the bath and brought the head of his dick up between her cheeks and pulled down the waistband of her thong. “Get this shit out of here.” He grumbled. Her ass was huge and seven or eight inches of cock disappeared between plush butt before his dick let her know it was time.

“Just, be gentle. Ok? Please.” She said looking over her shoulder gripping the tub’s rim.

“The more you relax, the easier this will be. Lube is only going to help so much. Now back up on it and hold on.” He said grabbing one of her wide hips for leverage while shaking his cock with the other hand. It was slathered and shiny with lube and slid between her cheeks. She tried to do her best, but it felt like something *huge* was pressing into her asshole and a shiver of fear flashed along her body. She wiggled her hips back and forth and inadvertently began hotdogging his shaft while she tried to force herself on his bulbous head.

He found her rhythm and felt himself start to spread her open. He flexed his cock as hard as he could and grabbed on with both hands pulling forward and made more progress. ‘*She is so freaking tight.*’ He thought while wrestling his cock from slipping away from the target. She inhaled a gasp and grunted feeling her ring forcibly spread apart.

“Is it in yet? Fuck, it’s *huge*.” She whined, losing her nerve. It pressed harder and continued spreading her asshole apart. She *wasn’t* relaxed. His grip on her thighs was firm and she couldn’t wriggle away unless she fought him. But her wriggling did help him slip in that much more. She had *never* had sex with a guy even *half* as big as he was and the most she had ever done anally was an exploratory finger a few times in her college days.

“Almost, girl. Take some deep breaths or something. This ass is *tight*. Oh damn.” He strained. Either his cock was getting bigger with his years or Lin really *was* little. He pulled back a bit and she let out a breath she had been holding since he pressed up against her. Her abdominal muscles finally relaxed and she was glad for the respite. He shoved forward and his whole head went in forcing out a yelp and a groan from her.

“Fuck!” She whined and her grip tightened against the tub and his cock.

“There we go.” He said pushing, pulling, and swiveling to help her ease into it. She was tight, almost *too tight*, but he was going to persevere and squirted another load of lube between her crack, feeling it dribble down to his shaft. He had a thousand bucks riding on this fuck of a lifetime and he was going to blow his load until he had nothing left. Almost begrudgingly, she accepted a centimeter at a time until he could finally start to pump forward and back.

“Oh *GOD*. It’s so fucking *HUGE*.” Lin cried out, unable to concentrate on anything except holding on. The lube did its work at each slow thrust pushed him deeper and deeper. He had fucked plenty of people in the ass and knew that Lin was going to take a little extra time to get used to it so he was trying to be gentle. In the mean time he squeezed those big squishy lubed up cheeks together and fucked them as much as he was penetrating her ass.

“You are one of a kind, Lin. Ready for more?” He chortled and picked up his pace. He was barely inside of her by his reckoning, but she could have sworn her eyes were about to pop out of her head. She felt so full. Her breasts swung forward and back slapping against the side of the tub and her own stomach out of rhythm.

“It’s not all in?” She said attempting to look over her shoulder or past her tits, but she was staked into position. He just laughed and thrust harder, spreading her asshole further apart and pushing deeper into her guts.

“Oh no no no.” He continued his pace and now that half of his cock was finally inside of her his primal need to *fuck* her started to take over. “Oh yes yes yes. Heh, heh, heh.” Her ass cheeks rippled against his pelvis and upper thighs with each increasingly desperate forward lunge to get *deeper*.

“Fuck. It’s too much. Slow... Slow down...” She groaned, but only heard gleeful growls as he plunged deeper inside of her. The painful sensation of how wide her ass was stretched out was lessening and being replaced by a fullness in her belly. It was so thick and bumpy that her entire vagina vibrated each time it went in and out. Fullness became the new normal inside of her and pleasure swelled alongside it. *‘It’s too big. He isn’t stopping. It hurts, but it feels so good!’*



He hadn't had a tight one like this in years. He wondered if he would be able to give her the full length before he came inside of her. *'It's gonna be close,'* he thought, trying to force more and more inside of her. It almost hurt how hard she clenched down on him, but that almost *biting* pressure felt *good*. Even with the rubber on he was going to bust any minute now. He slowed his pace. *'Can't get ahead of myself.'*

Another respite gave her a chance to catch her breath despite feeling like her lungs were being punched like a speed bag in a boxing gym. She pressed a hand to her lower stomach and could feel him going in and out. *'He finishes quickly when I jerk him off. Why is it taking so long?'*

"I am enjoying this. You almost ready for the finale?" He said forcing himself as deep inside of her as she could. Her belly button bulged and she felt him wiggle side to side like a windshield wiper across the inside of her. *'What is happening inside of me?'* She feared. All she could do was groan and grit her teeth as he rearranged her innards. He enjoyed a few more long strokes, almost pulling out and whispering in her ear. "I will save the last inch or two for the bed."

His cock yanked free of her like a ripcord ending with a rude, deep, squelching pop. Her groan ended in a sighing cry and she fell forward, tits hanging out of the tub, legs limp, finally freed from being locked in place. What was left of her asshole was aimed straight at the dusty mini-chandelier above, a gaping hole that looked like it could accommodate more than a few of the old incandescent bulbs buzzing within the stained crystal above. Lin felt tears of relief well in her eyes as the steamy bubble-scented air ticked her inner walls, a feeling she never knew before.

"Are you done? Did you finish?" She said weakly at the floor as he splashed out and stood before her. His dick was massive and harder than she had ever seen it. The condom looked painfully tight and the bulb on the tip showed that barely a thimbleful of precum had filled it. Her eyes rose up from his dick and body dripping soapy water, and saw the sinister grin on his face.

"I am not even *close*," he lied. What little hope she had that it was over died instantly. "That was the warm up." He grabbed a towel and dried off, throwing one in her direction. "I will be on the bed. Don't keep me waiting." He grabbed his things and left the bathroom. She sniffed and got out on shaky legs and reached around to her backside. She felt around and realized how brutally stretched out her asshole was fearing it might never close again.

*'What am I doing?'* She shook her head passing by a full-sized mirror and seeing the body *designed* for sex and titillation staring back at her. Her obscene clit was visibly quivering with excitement, desperate for *more* stimulation pushing against the sopping wet thong like a stake into a tarp. Her eyes were lost on that clit. *'What am I doing?'*

His hands were behind his head laying back with his legs spread wide. In a lying position the throbbing head of his cock was higher than the rest of his body, even propped up against some pillows. The musty faded red blanket had been thrown aside revealing bed sheets that had been

bleached and used to near death. She and those battle-worn sheets were similar, she felt, while she patted up to the bed. His eyes surveilled every inch of her just as she was getting ready to protest. He held out another hundred dollar bill and beckoned her to come and get it.

“Crawl on your hands and knees for it.” He said and put the bill up to his lips. She swallowed and sighed scrabbling onto the bed. It was an expansive mattress that almost dwarfed him as he laid against a splintering mahogany headboard. The mattress seemed to have been through even more than the sheet had, judging by how squeaky and squishy it was. Her hands and knees plunged so deep into it that her nipples almost brushed against the dry raspy sheets. After crawling forward two or three paces, she was finally at his toes.

She hesitated and went to go around his large feet, but he shook his head and she knew what he wanted. ‘*This fucking guy.*’ She cursed silently, shaking her head. Resuming her forced groveling, his toes batted her breasts around sending them swinging. She actually liked the feeling of how heavy her breasts were, but the odd sensation of her semi-distended asshole squishing between her buttocks ruined it.

“I still have no idea how you came to grow tits the size of party balloons in the three weeks I hadn’t seen you. I know you were putting on some weight, but *damn* girl.” He shook his head. “And that fucking *ass* of yours.” He bit his lip knowing what was next. She sat up, hovering over his thighs, and extended an arm expecting the money. She could feel his dick restless between the heavy rounded bottoms of her tits. He put the bill between his grinning lips. “Take it with your teeth, Lin.”

“You... fucking... Argh!” She grumbled and hauled her tits and body across his, feeling his hot lead pipe of flesh drag between her cleavage and down her stomach. She was so close to his face that the long haggard strands of fine black hair pulled free from her bun were swaying in the breeze of his breath. She revealed her teeth like a tiger ready to pounce and leaned forward just enough to feel the hot apple of his cock’s head press harder against the acorn of her clit. Her fearsome countenance was disturbed by a distracting buzz of pleasure and she snapped forward grabbing the bill as instructed. His hips shifted and she felt his cock slide under and behind her finding a comfortable position between her cheeks.

“You know what that hundo was for, right?” His pose was of utter relaxation and his face read nothing but reassurance.

“What.” Lin hissed, unable to back up because of the barrier between her ass cheeks.

“Sit down on it.” He said nonchalantly. She protested in her way again, but it was an old game by now to him. He waited patiently letting her pitch her fake hissy-fit. “*All* the way down.”

‘*This is it. This is where I die.*’ She thought frowning and got up to a squat needing to throw her arms out to find balance on the lumpy mattress. Falling down onto his dick at a time like this felt like it would be unsafe. He reached up and grabbed her breasts and she looked at him furious

that he'd break her concentration like that. His expression was like, 'What? They were right in my face?' She savored his pinching and squeezes for an instant and then reached around behind her trying to guide his head towards her poor pulled-out asshole.

"Looks like you have it under control." He said leaning forward and snuggling between her cleavage, pressing her tits over his eyes and cheeks. Her ring kissed the tip of his head and she began to lower herself down carefully feeling the pink sock pushed back inside of her. That relief was immediately replaced with that incomparable fullness from before. The thing that gave her the greatest cause for concern was *how easy* she felt it slide in. '*He broke me in so easily. Am I some kind of slut now?*' She lamented silently, but now that she was *used* to it, enjoyed how much it *filled* her.

"Ohhgnnnghh." She closed her eyes, not realizing how *empty* she felt. "Ohh fuck... Yes..." Her purring as she slid down inch by inch. Feeling her hot, tight, ass swallow him as she let all her weight from her legs fall right onto his cock sent his mind reeling. '*More.... More. MORE*' They *both* thought, their bodies getting in sync. '*A slut. It doesn't matter what people call me. It feels good. So fucking good.*' She wiggled her hips when the impalation slowed and realization dawned that she might not be as broken in as she thought.

"Fuck, Lin. Only took you a little bit of fucking to get addicted to it. See? Told you you were going to enjoy yourself. Dayum." He said feeling her tightness again. Times like these he wondered if being *this* huge denied him too many pleasures in life. Her derisive glare at him didn't deny his words, but she didn't like what he was saying at the same time. The both of them struggled to get more of him inside of her and wiggled and shoved finding progress slowing to a stand still.

"Just get this over with and cum, damn you." She muttered getting into a position where she could lift up and sit down more easily starting to ride him. '*It feels way better when I am on top like this. It hits better spots.*' She felt him pull out, ribbed veins playing her ring like a guiro. Thankfully his head was *so bulbous* that it stopped her from coming right off and the recoil of the thing made her want to sit right back down to feel it again. As it filled her up and spread her out, the added benefit of the pressure against her vagina turned her on. Her clit was pointing straight out again, still shielded by her thong which she refused to take off.

'*Why can't he shove more of that fucking thing inside of me?*' Her frustrations grew. He mumbled more gross comments, but she had a new mission. She wanted to be *full*. She wanted *all* of that cock inside of her. She could handle it. She envisioned it filling her completely and took a deep breath as she went up and down on it. She found her rhythm and relaxed feeling another few centimeters reach inside her and spread her just a bit more. The root of this tree trunk just *kept* getting *thicker*. She *loved* it.

"Oh fuck, Lin." He said letting go of her nipples to grab fistfuls of rough overwashed sheets with white knuckles. Lin was in the zone and now *he* was holding on for dear life. In his life, since his dick got so big when he was younger, he had *never* found a girl who could handle *every* inch of

him. But the thrill of feeling her hot, tight, ass refusing to give up and keep pulling in more of him was a new feeling for him.

“More.” She whispered, focused on how good it felt. “More.” The way she moved up and down caused her clit to rub more and she went faster. The last part of her afraid to totally let her entire weight onto his cock was slowly disappearing. ‘*Just a bit more. I need to stretch a bit more or...*’ She felt herself sitting on him, down to the very base. She wiggled back and forth and her arousal heated up. She planted her hands on his chest and began to fuck him harder until her ass was slamming up and down against him.

“Lin, you are such a freak!” He called out getting the sex of a lifetime. Fulfilling his dream to fill up a woman completely. She was biting her lip and concentrating so hard on her feelings, she was truly *addicted*. In this new powerful rhythm he felt her asshole sucking down on him like some kind of sex toy and it *refused* to let go. He was in constant contact with her insides like a vacuum and felt his balls on the verge of what would be the greatest orgasm of his life. He closed his eyes clenching as tightly as possible to stave off the orgasm for as long as he could. He wanted to pull that condom out and see the bulb absolutely *bursting* with hot cum.

“Yeah... That’s right. Just fucking lie there. I’m in control now. You are just a big dick to fuck now.” She cursed through gritted teeth. Her clit swelled to its limit and she realized what was happening. Through the haze of sexual breakthrough and pent up frustrations all the memories of his treachery, teasing, and evil nature came rushing back to her. Seeing him *steal* so much from Grannie’s shop. Catching him basically red-handed. Send her into a fury.

“Oh shit, ow! Lin! Baby girl! Yo!” He cried, feeling her asshole tighten and drag along his shaft. When she sat down it slid in so easily, but when she pulled back it was almost *painfully* tight. But at the same time it was the tightest, most pleasurable experience he had ever felt.

“Just hold on and enjoy the ride.” She smiled looking down at him. He felt like a predator was atop him and had to blink a few times to make sure he wasn’t crazy. “Just cum and cum and cum.” She said digging her nails into his chest while slamming her booty up and down on him with expertise. She closed her eyes again to fully feel it, approaching orgasm herself, and he saw how *big* her clit was. It was like she had a little penis herself. A pre-orgasm twinge of pleasure told him he had *bigger* things to think about as the orgasm built up like lightning charging in a storm cloud.

Lin felt the thong getting tighter against her and she rode harder bringing herself to a long-desired orgasm. Wetness dribbled from her lips lubricating his shaft anew and that sent him over the edge. As she squirted, spraying his abs, she felt his dick throbbing wildly as the condom filled up.

“I’m fucking co-” He grunted and moaned and she sat down on his dick totally encompassing it so she could enjoy the feeling of having hot cum shot inside of her. Her clit started to take her attention away from her orgasm swelling harder and harder. The tightness of her thong irritated

her and she opened her eyes needing a second to refocus her vision and looked down. Her clit was as big as it had been before and was getting *bigger*. It bowed against her thong and seemed to be getting *longer* and *thicker*.

He was still lost in orgasm, but she couldn't feel him inside of her anymore. She felt the condom and the big load of cum it held still swelling inside of her, but where was *it*? Sweat shined on his brow and he started laughing, enraptured by the peak sexual experience of his life.

"I didn't think I'd ever stop coming." He laughed and took a deep breath then opened his eyes. Her clit was *massive*. "Lin your clit is freaking *huge*, yo." He couldn't believe it. Her expression was part pained and part pleased. She didn't seem to be able to move a muscle sitting on top of him. She was filled with heat and light and her body and mind were overwhelmed. '*Oh no. Oh no. He is going to kill me.*' Her clit pushed harder and the tattered strap on the side of the thing snapped causing her to gasp.

It got thicker and looked like a dick. A dick with no hole on the tip of it, but it had a head and a shaft and was *fucking gigantic*. There was no such thing as a human with a clitoris this big. Shit, he was the only guy he knew to have a *cock* this big. He swallowed nervously wondering why it was growing.

"Yo, Lin. Your uh, you know, clit is kind of getting..." He said in a weak voice.

"I feel it. Oh god, it's so good. It's too good. Ohhhnnghh." She squealed as her clit got bigger and was twice the size as it had been before after sampling him and getting Bruce, too. It was longer than eight inches and as thick as a big banana. The way it kept getting *bigger* in his face unnerved him and he wiggled around a bit and a bolt of fear ran through him.

"Get the fuck off me. YO!" He yelled and leaned up pushed her onto her back, legs spread out, clit-cock pointing straight up and pulsing with the beat of her heart getting millimeters bigger each time. Every three or so slow heartbeats and she would have another thicker beefier centimeter. "No, no, no..." He grabbed the base of his dick pulling it out, condom and all, and it was almost *empty*. Besides the massive hot load which he pulled out, his dick had shrunk almost *completely*.

She still lay there, eyes rolling around in her head letting out panting moans as her clit passed ten inches. He pulled off the condom, it was the load of a *lifetime*, but the little acorn head that was his cock now was still dribbling semen. Even his heavy balls and stretched out sack had pulled in and seemed like a pair of peanuts in the shell.

"What did you do? What the FUCK did you do to my dick you witch? Where are my fucking BALLS you devil woman?" He yelled. While his panic was rising when he inspected his dick, *her* dick had gotten longer and thicker than his *ever* was. His jaw dropped as she got up on an elbow like she had just woken up from a drunken bender. Her eyes went wide when it became clear that *she took ALL of it*.

“I, uh... Well.... I can explain.” She said feeling panic and fear begin to mingle in her own chest. She slowly tried to get up and kept bumping her massive clit into a leg or an arm and it would immobilize her with pleasure. *‘I’m so fucking huge. It feels too good.’* She tried to have an expression of seriousness and apology seeing the rage building in his face, nostrils flaring, teeth gritted, and fists clenched ready to kill. But her clit cock was *too huge* to ignore and she had to bite her lip or let out a honeyed exhalation to vent how *amazing* it felt.

“Explain? EXPLAIN? How the HELL do you explain fucking my dick into nothing and then grow some freaky girl cock! You STOLE my dick, fucking BITCH! Give it back!” He yelled and she began to back away, her fat swaying foot-long clit waving back and forth taunting him. She stuttered trying to tell him she could give it back, that she didn’t mean to, but he pounced on her, both his hands wrapped around her little throat gripping tightly.

*‘I’m going to die!’* She thought reaching up grabbing both his wrists. He was sitting on her belly growling, the face of a mad demon drooling and foaming with hatred over her face. She tried to gurgle pleadingly, but he was *too strong*. The muscles along his arms *bulged* as he pushed her to the foot of the bed. Her head slid back and she could see the upside-down pile of money on the floor near her clothes. *‘I am a slut. And a whore. I did all of this for money.’* She felt ashamed and let go of his wrists. His grip got that much tighter and she was running out of air. He was so *strong*.

“You take my cock, I take your fucking LIFE, bitch. I take WHATEVER I want. DO whatever I want. And FUCK whoever I want.” He said, overflowing with unchecked hostility and boundless hatred. She slid her hands up his arms as her vision began to go wide around the edges and she gripped his forearms. Images of him treating her like trash flooded back to her. Images of his lying and charming his auntie into allowing this kind of thing to even happen. Images of Grannie fighting for him despite the fact he was stealing from her for who knows how long.

*‘I did this because he DESERVED it.’* Her resolve was restored. Her grip tightened and she felt his arms get flabby as she grabbed harder. His grip on her throat lessened allowing a trickle of air in and restoring her vision. She refocused her glare at his eyes and he was locked onto her. She slid her arms up further and gripped his upper arms feeling hers bulge in response. His hate was unwavering, but the efficacy of his choking was waning rapidly. His eyebrows bunched up over his nose and she brought up her hands to his wrists and easily took them off.

“What the fuck?” He said looking at his own arms and the still red marks on her neck from where he tried to strangle her. She leaned up and pinned him back on the bed, tits dangling over his face. His legs were in the air and her massive dick was still desperate for release. A wicked smile crossed her face and he couldn’t fight back.

She grabbed her cock with one hand giving it a few strokes and felt her delayed orgasm ready and waiting. She squirted hard all over his ass and his tiny pack of peanuts, soaking him and *lubing him up*.

“I will give you two choices, you fucking pig.” Lin snarled down at him looking past her gigantic clit dick sawing against his virgin asshole.