

# Tara: Tara's Research

Girls just want to have fun, but what kind of fun do you think Evlin has in mind for Tara?


Part 6

You can probably guess. Evlin is not exactly subtle. There might be a surprise in store for you though.

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You will need to wake up first though, Tara. Come on. Wakey, wakey. You don't want to miss all the fun.


Hmmm? I don't want to wake up. It's so comfy here. I just want to sleep.

The now bodaciously, well-built Giada crawls across the bed to Tara. She reaches out a hand and traces it up her legs, then cups her face gently, and begins to wake her before she falls completely asleep. Tara rouses and groggily blinks at the form above her.





Giada?  
Is that you?  
What? How? Why?  
I'm so confused. When  
did your boobs grow  
so fucking  
huge?



Don't  
you worry  
about it none,  
Tara. This is all a  
dream. Just a  
wonderful  
fantasy.

Tara wakes up enough to recognize her old friend Giada, but she is not the woman of Tara's memories at all. This strange, hyper-voluptuous, and sexy version of her friend reassures her that she is just indulging in some drunken fantasy while still asleep.





So  
you just  
lay back, relax,  
and really enjoy yourself.  
Indulge in this delicious  
fantasy to your heart's  
content, dear  
Tara.

Giada continues to teasingly trace her fingers across Tara's body. Her touch is light as a feather, and Tara finds her skin tingling everywhere Giada's nail touches her. Eventually Giada leans in close for a kiss, and Tara lays back to really enjoy her touch.

MmmMmmMmm!!!



The kiss goes on for an inordinately long time. The ladies lock lips and barely move. They look almost like statues for several minutes. Very sexy statues!





Giada breaks the lip lock after a while, but with very good reason. She starts kissing her way down Tara's body, fondling her in all sorts of sensitive places as she goes. Tara's arousal quickly grows under Giada's expert manipulations.






Giada's hands finally reach Tara's most sensitive place of all. She slides her hand into Tara's panties and finds that she is already soaking wet. Giada giggles a little at the fact that Tara is already so stimulated when all they've really done is some heavy petting.

My,  
oh my!  
It appears  
that somebody has  
not properly been taken of  
in some time. You're  
soaking wet and  
we've barely  
started.

**MpOoAaanNn!!!**







You  
poor thing.  
Is your abstinence  
voluntary, I wonder, or  
do you just work too hard?  
Whichever it is, I may have  
to give you a bit more of  
a treatment than  
I had originally  
planned.

MmmMmmMmm!!!





Well what do we have here?

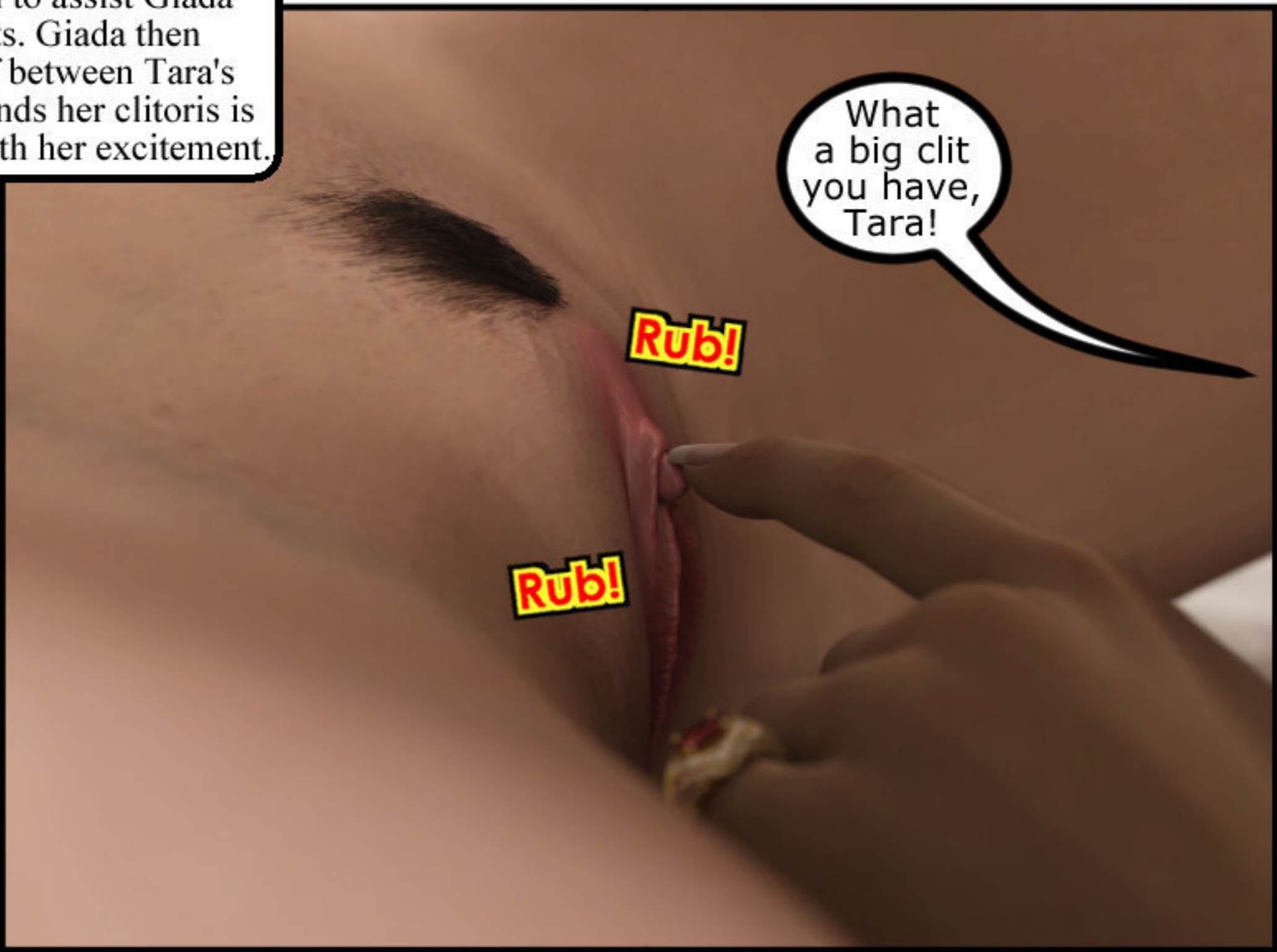


What a delectable looking vagina you have, Tara.

Giada slowly removes Tara's panties. She has to shift Tara's legs and shimmy them down. Tara does not move very much, but she does shift just enough to assist Giada with her efforts. Giada then positions herself between Tara's legs, where she finds her clitoris is already swollen with her excitement.



I seem to have found something rather interesting.  
**\*giggle\***



What a big clit you have, Tara!

**Rub!**

**Rub!**





With a delicious looking treasure discovered hiding in Tara's nether regions, Giada moves on to the appetizer of her meal. She tosses the removed panties across the room and into a corner, then lays down and furiously begins to lick Tara's pussy. Her huge breasts push down into the comfortable bed.




Fuck yes! That's it, you big-titted slut. Suck that pussy like you mean it! God damn! Just look at that huge ass jiggle.

That seems to finally wake Tara up fully, and she gets more involved in the action. She wraps her legs around Giada's lovely head, pulling her deeper into her crotch. She then leans up and grabs ahold of Giada's head, shoving her face right down into her sopping pussy.

MmMmpPpphHhh!!







Now that is more like it. Glad to see you really awake and getting into it. Now we can get serious, but I will need to be naked first.

Giada licks and slobbers Tara's vagina for quite some time, with Tara forcefully shoving her head down. She eventually pulls back though, gets up, strips out of her clothes, and poses at the end of the bed for Tara. Looks like it's time for the next phase.






Damn.  
You are so  
sexy! If you had  
looked like this when  
I met you, maybe I would  
have done all the things  
I dreamed of doing  
with you? Maybe  
I would have  
taken the  
risk?

Tara admires the voluptuous form before her, while recalling all the times she had thought about trying to take her relationship with Giada to the next level. She was not brave enough back then to say something. Things are not the same in this "dream", however.



A woman with dark hair is lying on her back on a bed with a patterned beige coverlet. She is unclothed. Another person with long, dark hair is lying on their side between her legs, also unclothed. The person between her legs is leaning forward, and a red and yellow "Kiss!" sticker is placed on their lower back. The background shows a white headboard and light-colored curtains.

Ohhh.  
Yes! Show  
me, Giada. Show  
me all the things  
we would have  
done.

Really?  
Well let me  
show you what  
would have  
happened.

**Kiss!**

Tara strips out of her bra and lays back on the bed. She raises her legs invitingly and winks at Giada. Giada doesn't need more of an invitation than that, and sexily crawls up between Tara's legs once more. She gives Tara's pussy a single kiss.



The kiss is like the starting gun of a race going off, because Giada then dives right into Tara's pussy. She licks, sucks, slobbers, and does just about everything you can imagine, before burying her tongue deep into Tara's hungry vagina.

Oh yeah! Right there! Fuck, you are so good. That feels amazing. That feels so...

oohhHhh!!!

Tongue!





If you keep doing that, I'm not going to last long. I'll...

MmmMmmMmm!!!

\*giggle\* That is kinda the idea.

Flick!

Fondle!

Tara loses herself in her erotic fantasy, enjoying every moment of it. She gives herself over to total indulgence in every sensation that Giada's attentions are creating. Giada switches her attention from licking and sucking to exploring Tara's depths with her fingers.



Giada switches from questing for Tara's g-spot with her fingers to rubbing, patting, and finger-fucking. At the same time, she gives some attention to the other parts of Tara's body. Tara melts under the multi-pronged attack.

Oh gawd! Harder, Giada! Rub that pussy harder! So...

GgggOooOooPdd!

Kiss!

Stroke!

Pump!







**Grope!**

**VIBRATE!**

You seem to be enjoying yourself. I'm glad to see that.

I am. I am so happy right now, but I want even...

**MmMmOoOoRreEe!!**





Oh gawd!  
I can't take  
much more. I'm  
going to explode.  
Fuck, Giada!  
Fuck...

YyyeEeesSsssSsss!!

Lick!

Suck!

Tongue!

More is what Tara asks for, and more is what Giada gives her. Tara ends up sitting on Giada's face while she goes all out on Tara's nether regions. With that kind of attention being given to her, it does not take Tara long to explode in a massive orgasm.



It was not the first orgasm of the evening, and Tara collapses onto her bed. She is almost asleep before her head hits the remaining pillows. The duvet has also been tossed to the floor in all the action. Evlin reverts to her normal form and stands over Tara's prone body once more.

That was most enjoyable, Tara. You were even more delicious than I had hoped for.







Thank  
you for a  
wonderful evening.  
In appreciation,  
here is a little  
gift.

Giada reaches down and pats Tara's head as she falls completely asleep. However, the flames of transformation suddenly return as she draws her arm back. It changes to something very different, and a few drops of her blood fall onto Tara's lips.



The story will  
continue in  
the next part.