

Showstoppers **by Pandoza**

The feeling of powerlessness was indescribable. Everything built by man was inconsequential and minuscule to these gargantuan beings. The city skyscrapers looked like lego bricks in between the thighs of the male. His naked balls, hung far above downtown like a shaved comet that would come crashing down to obliterate the populace. Craning my head further his shaft rose above, mocking those towers below with its sheer scale. It was growing. Thicker and firmer it grew as from either side two beautiful women, faces caked in makeup, kissed, licked, and sucked on it. They moaned and groaned with theatrical ecstasy. It was hard to see much of the women aside from glimpses of their faces as they worked the shaft, but sometimes as they shifted position they loomed over the city and glanced down at us, acknowledging our existence for the briefest of moments. They were not indifferent, they were superior. When they rose higher we caught a glimpse of their bodies, huge augmented breasts and firm Hollywood abs; long manicured nails pawing at the cock. The man was not silent. He moaned and groaned, and gave encouragement. There was almost no warning for us when he blew. The giant women had begun to stroke and pull and kiss even more urgently, and then he erupted. Thick coils of cum shot miles into the air, and crashed down upon us, destroying neighbourhoods, flattening buildings, and creating a lake of sticky pungent goo. One of the well manicured fingers descended and dipped into the pool. The blonde lifted her finger to her lips and made a great show of sucking it clean. Now they looked down at us and laughed.