

Nowhere To Go by Pandoza

The heat was getting intense. The humidity caused by the heat of her body, and her sweat, and her wetness, made breathing difficult but we were overcome and luxuriated in it. We writhed and pumped rhythmically as she pumped. Our bed was her palm, and it moved up and down like a ship in a storm, her finger the girth of a redwood sliding in and out of her vast pussy. The sound was so intense I thought I would pass out. We hugged each other tighter.

(earlier) Her face was beautiful. I had never really looked at it, not like I did now, as every pore and freckle were magnified. Her eyes were glazed, and her tongue kept flicking out to wet her lips. The giant was nervous, but enraptured. Giddy. I squeezed my girlfriend's hand and glanced over at her. She stoically stared straight back at the enormous blue eye that took in our naked bodies intently. Something was going on that we couldn't see. The eye flickered and the lips smiled. Her other hand... The giant was getting off. "I want to see you two fuck. Make it like I remember. I'm going to give you the ride of your life."