

1 ↕ **1998 Horny and lonely... who's up [f]or a strip tease?** (imgur.com)

▶ + submitted 3 hours ago by [squirrelmouse18](#)

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Hi guys! First post, please be gentle...

A big woolen sweater. Loose, hiding the curves, no way to tell the proportions. Burgundy in color. Auburn hair spilled around her in shallow waves. The camera's quality was awful, the picture was grainy and dark, all that could be seen was someone from shoulders to waist.

A waving hand. Covered in the thinnest layer of cream fur. Long and delicate fingers, decidedly feminine. Looking harder revealed more fur behind her, most likely her tail. Behind her was a bed, a door and a dresser from what little could be seen. The photo has taken a close-up of her body and like most first-time posters, she'd not dared reveal her face.

I've been waiting for you...

Those fingers have grabbed at the bottom of her shirt and lifted ever so slightly, just enough to reveal her midriff. There, an expanse of cream fur, a solid boundary separating it from the light brown that covers her sides. It's been kept short all over by the looks of it. Short enough to even allow view of her navel.

Ta-dah!

Shirt fully lifted, she displayed everything minus a bright red lace bra. The cream fur reached up to just above her chest, making it easy to distinguish her features. This time, the camera had taken a flashing photo and rendered everything bright, clear as day. Could easily distinguish the curves of those lush, daresay immense breasts fighting against the constraints of her underwear.

Below them was a second pair.

Naked. Nothing to cover them. Nearly as massive as their upper sisters. Not quite exactly as big, yet still more than handfuls, overwhelming her youthful and slender body. Domed-out areolae easily stood in distinction from the big mounds, thick rosy nipples crowning them. They were large in their own right, enough to make shallow tents in her bra up above if one looked hard enough.

So? Like what you see?

She was leaning forward somewhat, bringing out lumps and bulges in her sides. The picture was offering a diving view to her cleavages, her hands grabbing the lower set of breasts and pushing them together. Her fingers were almost getting lost into the abundant flesh.

Everything looked in the right place. From picture to picture, everything remained consistent. The lighting was spot-on, the photos lacked any artifacts, the interaction made it seem all the more...

'Nother angle

Turned to the side on her desk chair. The camera had caught a little of her face. Just below the nose, showing a muzzle halfway murine, halfway rodent. It was a little on the short but it gave her a more expressive grin, the overall effect pleasant to see. Could tell she was having fun taking the pictures. Hopefully it would be the first of many sets she'd post but then again... first timers are a little fickle on the edges. They seem eager yet are never heard from again. Back to the picture... her head did look a little big for her body somehow. Like she'd leaned it towards the camera, but the angle wasn't quite right.

Moreover, the lumps on her sides were more visible than ever before. Her shirt covered the most of her sides, still.

She was in the process of lifting her bra away from her upper breasts. Back arched ever so slightly, she presented the best contours of her chest seemingly without trying.

There we go!

A new frontal shot. Her back arched once again - or else her breasts wouldn't have such a shape. It was easy to witness her anatomy now that shirt and bra had all been taken out. Slightly broad shoulders led into slender arms and delicate hands, groping her upper breasts. Below them, shoulders led into slender arms and delicate hands, groping her lower breasts. And below still, shoulders and arms and hands, joined together and shaping a heart symbol with her fingers.

Feels so much better topless.

Frontal once again. She had backed up, visible from shoulders to hips. She wore dark blue jeans, and red lace panties peeked up above them just a little.

Her upper arms were raised, almost completely out of the shot's frame. The middle pair of hands had joined between all four of her breasts laying flat and intertwining fingers, the lower pair of hands on the middle of her tummy and joined in just the same way.

Caught you staring~

Like she had seen some of the viewers' thoughts coming. Her six hands were interacting. She was stroking her own arms. There was nothing erotic about the pose... It was only a proof of her appearance.

Hmmm

From the side once more. Again, the very bottom of her face. A smug little smile shown in an act of triumph while her body slumped on her chair somewhat, taking a casual pose. She'd sent her hair all over the place in an attempt to seem artistic. It concealed the upper set of her nipples, the ends tickling the lower set. A good deal of it ended up between her breasts.

What would you do if you saw me like this?

Legs spread wide, she was hugging the back of her desk chair with all six arms, pressing her chest to it. She didn't need to. By all evidence, it was easy to see she had four breasts even from behind. The amount of backboob was a show of wonder all by itself.

She had a fluffy tail. Definitely from the squirrel side of the family. Patterns of cream and brown shaped flames onto the lengthy appendage. It fit her personality well. She seemed like a feisty go-getter. Few had the courage to show so much of themselves on their first attempt at an Internet strip tease.

Really, asking people to be gentle had been just her going through the motions. That phrase was uttered so often it had become the custom, the way of all new girls to say "hello, I'm new."

Ready to continue...?

All six hands down below the waist. Two toying with the zipper of her jeans. Two holding the pants. Two hooking thumbs around the panties and pulling upwards. She was standing up. Now the shot was half her upper body, half her legs.

'Cause ready or not, I'm too horny to stop...

Pulling down. Revealing more of her panties. She'd shoved a hand between her legs, beneath her underwear. Wasn't even done with her strip-tease that she was already touching herself. Another hand from the same side was grabbing her wrist as if begging her to stop. A third hand had its fingers splayed like it was in shock.

Still with me?

Leaned down. Less than she should: her lower hands were the ones pulling on the jeans. The middle ones were pulling on the panties, upwards, making the stretchy fabric dig into her flesh, bringing out the contours of a generous camel toe. The garments were noticeably darker between her legs...

Ta-dah again! I hope you enjoyed!

There she was from shoulders to feet. Off her chair, backed up until she was almost against the bed. Feet parted, upper arms spread, the four others pressing her breasts inwards into each other. They were so large she could actually do it. She could make up a four-way cleavage by virtue of their sheer size.

Her face still couldn't be seen, but it was beyond the shadow of a doubt she had the biggest grin on her face.

2 ↑ 976 Thank you so much [f]or the warm welcome! As a reward, care to join me in the shower? (imgur.com)

▶ + submitted 58 minutes ago by [squirrelmouse18](#)

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Hi! I'm back!

There she was again. Standing in the same place as before, seen from shoulders to feet. Back in her underwear, all her underwear, all three pieces of it.

The same familiar red lace bra, now twice rather than once. She wore it with the upper set upside-down, her breast size allowing her to do something unique: with the lower bra, she propped up her breasts enough to push against the upper pair and lift them significantly. This allowed her to wear the upper bra upside-down to make those breasts in turn push down on the others, making up a wonderfully complex set of cleavages that existed four times over.

<3

A close-up of her chest. Her middle arms had jammed themselves between her pairs of breasts, hands shaping a heart symbol once again between them all. The other limbs were out of sight, spread out in some way, but the picture's frame barely went beyond the three sets of shoulders.

<3<3

There were the missing hands. Slipping themselves into the cups of each bra...

<3<3<3

...lifting them, giving away the sight of her nipples once more...

<3<3<3!

...And off all the way, baring her chest all over again.

That's how much I love you guys!

The same pose from before, only she's become entirely topless. Instead, she'd framed her breasts in her free hands, pushing them inwards and making for even more cleavage than her upper garments had done. Fingers sunk into the abundance of cream fur, of flesh, bringing out the thick areolae and nipples even more as if showcasing their enormous size. Yet they were proportional for the treasures they rode onto.

Those hands, almost lost. That symbol of love, smothered around icons of lust.

You coming?

Her from the back. Big, bushy squirrelmouse tail waving in seductive motions behind her. Again, seen only from the shoulders down, her six arms casually swaying at her sides. Aside from one hand, forward, turning the ornate handle of the door out of her bedroom. Two waving cascades of hair decorated her back.

She was ever so slightly bent over. The focus was now on her picture-perfect moons. Her rumpcheeks embraced a balance of size, of shape and texture. Just large enough to attract attention. Just firm enough to make whatever hypothetical handful a pleasant one most assuredly. It was the sort of thing even a picture could communicate well.

Still wearing her undies. It wasn't a thong. Yet, it didn't stop it from nearly disappearing between her cheeks.

It's over here, follow me!

A simple transition shot, taken at floor level. Her bare little feet walking on the hallway's carpet...

I'll just finish...

Just her lower legs, but the scenery had changed. Large black tiles on the floor. Porcelain forward. Just the barest hint of dark grey tiles above the white wall that marked the bath's area.

...getting naked...

Upwards along her legs. Could see thighs, could see hands slipping those red panties down. Could see, at last, the slightly oversized petals of her sex. A glimmer of light had caught the camera. She was wet.

...and we'll be on our way!

Her full body, for the first time, even if seen from the back. Her lower hands on her hips. Her middle hands out of sight, arms crossed somewhere on her chest. Her upper arms crossed loosely above her heads. Above where those two curtains of hair had come from.

There was the murine part of her. Those big, rounded ears. Indeed a squirrelmouse.

Get in, get in...

A hand testing the waters from a detachable showerhead, held in another hand. A hand on the handle, ready to adjust the temperature. An arm going towards the camera, its hand holding it. A leg folded just a little, obscuring her sex.

There was a light inside the bath-shower stall, just above her, setting her four magnificent breasts radiant.

The water's hot. I hope you enjoy my company!

Full frontal. Legs spread as much as the narrow bath would allow her. Nothing was secret anymore, except her identity - and then again... Two cute grins flashed proudly as the water caressed down her chest and wetted her fur down, the river reaching between her legs, around her sexlips, and down each of her thighs, her legs, her feet...

'Cause I sure enjoy yours~

A close-up shot of her pussy. A hand keeping the lips spread, another holding the showerhead in sight, another sinking two fingers into her, another coming up from behind and sinking a third finger, the girl ganging up on her own self. The last two hands were on her thighs, as if caressing them...

;))

Back shot. A close-up of her ass this time. A three-quarters view. Gripping and gripping and gripping her asscheeks with all her hands, all six of her hands at once, and yet there was some space left for more.

;) ;)

And now her breasts. Her four breasts. They occupied the entire picture frame. And her hands were upon them again. Her hands, all her hands, always present, overwhelming, able to reach everywhere at once only to then concentrate on just one thing to turn it into an intense experience. It was like they were fighting each other for attention, for space, for a chance to grab at something worthwhile.

<3~

Side view. One head, just the bottom of it again. Blowing a kiss towards the camera.

That's why it had seemed big earlier. It was her left head.

I love taking a shower with you. You know how to make a girl feel special.

The camera had been set at the bottom of the tub, aimed upwards, directly between her legs. Still couldn't see her faces: her breasts were completely in the way. She was in the middle of soaping up, glimmering under the suds, bubbles floating around her.

REALLY special.

And yet another close-up of her pussy. Five hands either keeping it spread open or stroking somewhere close by. Understandably, the last hand was holding the camera to take the shot.

Okay, I MIGHT have used photoshop on this one.

It was the only shot where some editing had been obviously done: she'd placed a black bar over her eyes.

She was hugging herself.

She was groping her breasts.

She was fingering herself.

She was squeezing her legs.

She was... kissing herself.

That was fun. Hope we can do it again soon!

Out of the shower, all wrapped up in a pink towel. Strangely enough, keeping her upper arms and breasts out in the open, yet concealing everything below, looking oh so ordinary at first glance.

And once again, the bottom of her faces. One was smiling. The other, on the side of the hand giving a fingerwave, was grinning.

2 ↑ 1467 **Thank you so much [f]or the warm welcome! As a reward, care to join me in the shower?** (imgur.com)

▶ + submitted 1 hour ago by [deleted]

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There sure had been a lot of activity since I'd begun checking out her album. Wonder what the comments say...

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