

Through the gap in the curtains, blinding light shone through, punching across to the wall opposite. The occupant of the room did not care, nor did they notice as their eyes were closed and their mind at rest. Every noise washed over the sleeping man unheard, occasionally making him stir with eyelids faintly fluttering.

Bump.

The noise of a door closing briefly echoed up the stairs, barely disturbing the sleeping man in the bed with ruffled covers over his body. He tossed to the side, a murmur upon his lips and fingers clutching at something unseen before quieting down as the house became silent once again. There seemed to be faint sound of quiet sloshing coming from downstairs, too quiet to be heard while asleep, as if someone was running their hand through a full sink of water. The sloshing became more constant, beginning to drown out any of the other noises around.

Crash!

The loud sound of glass smashing awoke you from your slumber, your eyes widening quickly, acclimatising to the dark slowly. You take a quick glance to your right, where dull, red numbers display the hour of the early morning: 02:41.

“Fuck.” A mutter leaves your dry lips as your ears attune to the sound downstairs. The staccato crash still faintly echoed, but the sound of wet slapping against the floor overwhelmed it. Did you leave the tap on downstairs and it’s been running all night? Shit, now you have to check, otherwise you might have a hefty bill next month.

Barefoot, you step out of bed onto the thin carpet, debating whether or not it would be much nicer to stay in bed and wrap yourself tightly in warm duvets until you fall back to sleep or go in the cold to deal with a leaky tap. An exasperated groan leaves your lips as you force yourself up and away from the comfortable bed.

Your leg gets caught in the duvet when you try to step out and in your early morning drowsiness you trip. A loud crash accompanies your crashing fall, limbs flapping wildly, but it’s no use as you go tumbling to the floor with enough volume to startle cats on the wall outside. A painful moan utters out as you mentally check your body for broken bones from your spectacular one foot tumble.

The liquid sound stops for a second as you start to pick yourself up, dusting your shoulders off as if you meant to do that. You stand upright for a few seconds, wondering why you bothered to get out of your comfy bed before the liquid slapping sound reached your ears again. Stumbling towards the door, you realize that you need to put an end to the sound, if only for your peace of mind and wallet.

The stairs gently creak under your feet as you travel down them, a reassuring hand upon the bannister keeping your sleep-addled mind focused on staying upright. The creaking of the stairs is loud enough to be heard in the kitchen, and seconds after you begin your descent the water dripping sound slows and ceases. At the bottom of the stairs you peer your head around the corner towards the kitchen.

With all the lights off, you can’t see a thing, except the orange glow emitting from the open fridge. The door of the fridge was wide open and it looked as if something had attacked it.

“Fucking stray animals busting in.” You curse, shoulders sagging as you realize that probably lost a bit of food. You walk over to it, thin carpets turning into polished linoleum tiles, bare feet not

welcoming the slightly sticky texture. You bend down to see what the fiends took, taking a knee to stare at the bland collection of food inside. It seems they only touched the carton of milk perched in the door as it lay at a strange angle like it had been hastily put back inside or knocked over.

You pick it up, curious at the faint streak of cyan across the translucent plastic of the carton. The faint colouring looked like a large handprint that coiled around half of the carton, even larger than a human's hand. The blue tint glows slightly in the dim light and it seems almost like a stain on the plastic. You take it in both hands and stare at it more intensely, trying to figure out what kind of animal leaves a blue handprint. You don't notice the emerald pair of eyes on the ceiling watching your every move eagerly like a predator.

In the low light you hadn't bothered to look up at the ceiling to check for those pesky animals. But your problem wasn't a racoon or an opossum or some hungry animal in search of little snacks. Instead your home had been invaded by a singular goo girl, who had slipped through an open window in search of nourishment. She watched from above as you looked over her little trap without knowing.

The only sign of her moving to attack was a very slight 'schlick' as she slid off the ceiling directly above you. From spreading herself wide and paper-thin, she started to concentrate in the centre, forming a curvaceous body directly above you. Her body lowered itself down to you silently, reaching out with two dripping arms to grasp around you.

One of her arms quickly wraps around your mouth and slithers down like a snake around your arms, pinning them to your side without warning. Your eyes go wide as the sudden heat of the slime obscures your exclamation of surprise.

"Mmlph!" You try to cry out, but your mouth is covered in a thick layer of warm slime. It works its way around your shoulders, restraining your arms easily. The second arm drops down lower and coils around your waist first before dripping down around your legs, pulling them together and binding, making you ensnared by her warm slime.

"Oh tut tut, I thought you were going to put up a fight." She coos into your ear, her strangely smooth voice flowing like a river. Standing up straight you begin to thrash like a hooked fish, forcing your body left and right in irregular motions to try to break free of the squishy binds around your limbs.

"Mmmmn." You muffle through the slime gag, inhaling solely through the nose, struggling in her grasp, attempting to break free of the oddly comforting slime.

"Aww." She smiles, giving you a reassuring squeeze. "But I guess some just give in." You feel a wet, sloppy yet erotic kiss against the side of your head as her slime begins to pull.

It's strong enough to lift you clean off the floor, leaving your feet dangling as the goo-girl retracts to the ceiling, taking her faintly struggling prey with her back to the ceiling. The wet binds feel as if they're going to split and break at any time, but they hold strong enough to lift you into the awaiting goo.

The warm goo flowed all over your body as she flattened you against the ceiling, the slime bonds disappearing to be replaced by the rest of her liquid goo body. She covers your legs completely, setting the hair nerves on edge, the tingling sensation spreading up your body like fire. Your arms are pressed down perpendicular to your body, obscured by the slime that runs from your shoulders to your wrists, leaving your hands free to uselessly grasp and clutch at air. The goo covers your body but doesn't seep under your clothes, instead pressing them tight to your body.

Her perfect featured face rises out of the slime covering your chest, accompanied by the rest of her body in a position that would suggest lying on top of you.

"Oh why are you so angry?" She smiles, noting your furrowed brow. As the slime is still over your mouth, you don't even bother to speak. "Oh silly me." She smiles again. You can see the mass of slime at her control start to form her curvaceous body again. From your restrained position, you glance over her shoulder as a very rounded pair of hips forms and presses against your own, almost grinding against you. Instantly the warm, soft goo around your groin starts to unwillingly excite you.

The slime binding around your mouth retracts slowly, but you can still feel the sticky texture still on your lips.

"W-what are you?" You ask.

"Most people call me a goo girl: a living mass of sticky or slick, amorous slime with a hankering for fit guys."

"What are you doing here?"

"I just said I was an amorous goo girl with a hankering for fit guys, what don't you seem to understand about that?" Her cheery attitude passed over the fact that she had invaded your home and had pinned you to the ceiling, grinding against your body in a seductive fashion.

A small amount of grinding against your groin stops your next thought in its tracks, and your unexpectedness leaks a reluctant groan.

"Aaah." Your moan makes its way out through clenched teeth, and her smile curves into a coy smirk.

"Oh? Did that feel just the slightest bit pleasurable?" She coos, leaning in closer until her face was inches from yours. You could feel the warmth radiate from her all over your cocooned body. "From such a moan I think you're a little pent-up. Are you one of those guys who don't please themselves that often?"

"N-not in a while." You admit, as a sweat broke out on your forehead from her warmth. Her emerald eyes look at you amusingly, and she leans in to give your neck a quick peck.

"Do you know that you boys are the most fun? It's been a while since I've had a man hold himself back...just for me." The pause in her sentence allowed her hot, long prehensile tongue to flow out of her mouth and teases up your neck like a wet snake. Your skin tingles from the slick contact, sending a shiver down your spine that jerks your whole body. There's a slight pressure on your crotch, and it feels slightly like a wet hand gently grasping your groin.

"Sstop." You mumble half-heartedly.

"Stop? But why would I want to stop? You're getting far too excited for me to stop now." The grasp becomes constant over your shaft. "If I go then this guy is going to miss me."

Your erection was becoming harder than ever before under her soft touch. The slime seemed to envelop your body without a problem, overflowing around your limbs with ease. The heat of her entire body seemed to pulse like a heartbeat, and you would be sweating had her slime not absorbed it directly off your skin.

"Aaah." Another moan leaves your lips; her whole body feeling like a giant soft tongue licking your body clean, leaving just tingling skin in its wake.

"Enjoying yourself?" She smiles again while increasing the pressure around your shaft, keeping the slime off your groin, yet entombing your legs up to your thighs in her slick grasp. "I certainly think you're having the time of your life."

She leans in close, looking closely at your panting expression. Her long tongue persists at licking your neck, forming half-loops across it that sooth your throat. You could see her eying your lips, waiting until you accidentally moan out so she can pounce with a wet kiss.

"Have you ever been with a human woman before?" Her voice turned into nearly a husky whisper in your ear. You pale at her question,

"Y-yes...once." You admit, and her eyes light up.

"Have you even been with a goo-girl before?" A wet giggle leaves her lips, and you hear and feel her tongue slither up and around your neck over your chin close to your mouth.

"N-no." You swallow a lump in your throat.

"Would you like to...experiment?" She smiles, leaning in close enough to nearly press her soft, smooth lips against yours.

"N..." You begin, but she cuts you off instantly.

"No? You wouldn't like to try me?" She pretends to look shocked by your answer. "Oh if you only knew what you were in for."

With that, she leans forward the last inch and plants her wet lips directly over yours, grinding her curvaceous slime against your body. Her lips are hotter than her body, and they seem to meld against yours. The long tongue that had slithered around your neck slipped back into her body, and a much thinner and dexterous one gently slid out into your mouth.

She takes your head in both hands and forcefully continues the kiss, letting her wet, hot lips pulsate against yours while her agile tongue coils artfully around your own. A moan utters up your throat as your tongue is gently squeezed by her. She pulls your tongue a little back into her own mouth, and you feel that her insides are made entirely of liquid goo that seems to surround your tongue's tip.

In a dreamy haze, you imagine what that hot goo would feel like encompassing your hard cock all over. It must feel incredible; the contrast between soft goo and your hard shaft would drive you over the edge many times.

"So..." She pulls back from the kiss, releasing your tongue from its binds. "...what did this 'woman' do for you that I could beat?" A small trail of your saliva hung off her tongue from the kiss. Another lump forms in your throat; she's willing to do anything to please you, and just have to ask. Anything at all.

"Sometimes..." You begin, the lump in your throat rising. "...sometimes she'd give me a blowjob in the middle of the night." A slight blush reddens your cheeks, but she just smiles lewdly.

"You'd like that? You'd like for me to lick and suck you dry?"

"Y-yes."

"I can do that." Her attractive, perverted smile makes you wonder how far she'd go.

"Thanks." A heavy gulp removes the lump in your throat.

"Oh you can thank me later." She winks. "Now I've had my fun on this ceiling, so let's get down and then down to business." Her lusty smirk slid across her face again.

"You're plotting something, aren't you?"

"Well I'm figuring out how to drop back down to the floor while still surrounding you. Usually I'd just drop down and reform without a problem, but if I do that with you, you'll just get winded and then you'll lose that delicious boner of yours in your coughing spree."

"You...could just let me fall feet first." You suggest.

"And let you escape? Why would I let you go so you can run away?"

"I won't run." You say determinedly.

"I've had that one pulled on me before. And he was real cute too, so I won't let you go that quickly."

You see her eyes light up, like a spark in her head signals an idea; her grin turns insidious and slips across her face again.

"I don't like that grin."

"Oh I've just thought of a brilliant plan to get us down. Instead of me dropping you, we're going to drop together."

"That's your plan?" You begin to squirm in her grip, but the soft grinding of her hips keeps you in place.

"Of course."

"I guess you are just like a liquid cushion." You roll your eyes at her amazing plan to simply drop down.

"Ready?" She encourages.

"No. Are you going to drop us...?" You begin to say, worried at her overbounding enthusiasm, the words you say are completely muffled a millisecond before the fall.

Her features slide back into the goo like a person dipping their head underwater. The goo swarms up your neck and over your face like a hot wave, forcing your mouth shut. The whole world turns blue as your face is obscured by inches of her warm, compressing goo. The last bit of air you feel is on the tips of your exposed fingers, before the hot slime overwhelms your skin.

Inside her warm interior you feel an odd sense of peace. With her encompassing slime it feels as if she's protecting you from the outside. Looking down, you can still feel the curvature of her hips locked against yours, continually grinding away at your groin. Out of curiosity you try to move an arm to see what it feels like, but the goo seems to be thick enough to immobilize you completely, leaving you to struggle faintly inside her.

The sound of her detaching from the ceiling is muffled through the inches of slime wrapped around your whole body, but it is unmistakable in subtle eroticism. Does every part of her sound like then if you take something out? Lewd thoughts pervade your mind of how her moans and soft coos would sound while your shaft would be buried deep inside her. Behind closed lips you grit your teeth at your parallel horror and erotic fascination at how her body can move.

Very quickly the pale tiled floor rushes up to meet your eyes. It only takes a second to fall from the ceiling, but you could feel her slime adapt to safeguard your body from harm. With the blue-tinted furniture whipping past your eyes, you feel her compress slightly around your fingers, toes and forehead, and loosen around your chest. Maybe purposefully, she kept the slow grinding on your cock constant enough for you to stay erect.

With a soft thud, her slime body impacts upon the smooth tiles. Inside the slime is a strange experience as the thick slime cushions your impact against the ground, the slime seems to flow around your body like a river. Your chest is compressed a little, and it feels like a large weight rests over your legs before the slime retracts away from your upper body.

Fresh air never tasted as welcome as you take a large gulp of air the second your lips are free. Your chest balloons with your deep breath, unrestricted by the constricting slime that acted as your cushion. The warm goo flows around your legs, still feeling like a large, wet and hot tongue coiling around your lower body. You can't help but let out a small moan as the tingling of the slime against your skin feels pleasurable.

"Aah!" The moan leaves your lips to her eager ears. As you exclaim, you feel a smooth outline of a leg against yours, but looking down you cannot see it through her cyan body. The slime begins to melt away like an ice-cube in boiling water, revealing the long length of her legs pressed against yours. The melting effect rolls up her blue body, from her ankles up to her rounded hips which pushed you down against the floor. You can feel the weight of her wide hips pin you in place as more of the blue slime melted away as if she was being sculpted right for you.

Looking over her shoulder, you could see her body take shape, and your eyes naturally drifted to the sight of her large, jiggling ass-cheeks with the liquid slime that flowed off them. You raise your head a little, glancing down to see as much of her body shape itself as you could. Failing to stop your mouth closing, you try to take in as much detail as you can about the sheer size of her ass.

Firstly, her hips were the most curvaceous you had ever seen. You're pretty sure that her hips were at least three times wider than your head, overflowing from your own hips by quite a sizable margin. Lewd thoughts filled your mind of being pinned to the wall by those wide hips, pounding you time and time again without mercy, holding you still until she had taken all your pleasure from you.

But what attracted your attention even more than her wide hips, was her large, round ass-cheeks. You could see her plump ass-cheeks jiggle slightly as her body weight shifted to overwhelm you further. With a lump in your throat, you can see the shine of her 'skin' as the slime drips off of her, exposing the smooth gel of her cheeks. A second lump sticks out in your throat as you realize that not even an outstretched hand would cover a single cheek, and both hands would be easily lost with the size of her cheeks.

The cleavage of her ass was similar to a valley in how deep it was with the two huge cheeks either side of it. The lewd thoughts turned downright erotic as you imagined what it would be like to wrap your fingers around that amazing ass and take a squeeze; feeling the slime oozing through your fingers, sinking your hands into the warm goo as it flows back over your digits, threatening to pull you in. You can only try to imagine pulling those glistening cheeks apart so you could see her sweet slit and puckered ass that nearly begged to be penetrated. To drag your tongue between those lips would be...

"Are you going to stare all day, or do you want to do something more intimate?" Her husky voice whispered in your ear as your gaze lingered on her swaying hips. You had to wrench your gaze away to focus on what she was saying, but you quickly lost attention when you saw the rest of her body that had formed whilst you were in your 'ass-trance'.

A slim waist lay upon your stomach, with a perfect hourglass figure emphasizing both her smooth ass and her newly formed upper chest. As your gaze slid up her body, you could feel two large orbs of pressure push against your chest. A shameful glance down revealed that she had grown a hefty pair of breasts that glistened with loose slime. The slime that flowed off her curvaceous figure gave the impression that her entire body was oiled and slick as if she was coated with a thin layer of oil. Even in the dim light from the moon and open fridge, you can see her 'skin' shine with the glistening liquid.

"Pay attention." You feel her body shift and stick to yours to steal your attention back from her body.

"W-what?" It's hard for you to shift your attention away from her luscious curves and back onto her face.

"It's amazing how directive your attention is." A sly smirk slid across her face. She jiggled her hips a little, letting the slick slime flow in waves underneath her 'skin'. Entranced once more, your eyes drifted to look at how smooth her swaying was. "See." Her smirk seemed permanent now.

A smooth hand gently pushed your view back to her face, breaking your view with her jiggling goo.

"Hey, I was watching that." You protest, trying to move away from the slime hand back to looking at her ass, but the smooth gel held your head too firmly for you to move.

“And now your attention is on me.”

“It was on your...r ass.” A slight blush rose to your cheeks.

“And you don’t get to touch that...yet.” She possessed a menacingly erotic smile and a knowing gleam in her eye that both scared and aroused you.

“Y-yet?”

“That...and you...will come later.” Her warm lips welcomingly press against yours, her tongue slipping around your own again. She dominated the kiss, forcing you down against the tiles with her slimy body. Instead of directing your view, her hands slide to your wrists away from the side of your head, and push your arms out to the side.

Completely spread out with your legs and ankles immersed under her warm, soft gel you can only watch as she breaks away from your mouth; beginning to kiss down your neck sensually. You can feel her warm lips seal around your skin in a kiss as she moves down your body to your chest. The slime remnants upon your chest part for her lips to touch the fabric of your thin clothes. You can feel the heat from her focused touch of her mouth through the clothes as if they weren’t there. Before her arms stretched, the hands seemed to break away from her main body, forming simple binds on your wrists to keep them in place. New hands quickly grew back in place, and they proceeded to erotically trail down your chest.

Almost agonizingly slowly, she moved her way down your chest, taking her time while teasing you with the erotic kisses on your torso. With each kiss, she presses her lips down upon a button, and with a quick flick of her tongue the buttons come loose. Straining your neck, you had to try and look as her lips tease you through the fabric, and her curvaceous figure rears up on its knees as she moves down, your shirt parting as more and more of it comes loose. By now she’s getting dangerously close to your pulsating shaft, kissing below your midriff.

You feel her fingers loop over the rim of your trousers, pausing to fill you with a sense of anticipation and dread. Her lips are close behind her fingers, slowly kissing down over the rim of your pants, moving down to attend to the prominent bulge. You’re shivering in anticipation as her eyes fixate upon your cock, hidden behind a thin layer of silk.

A soft kiss at the base of your cock urges a quick gasp from you as the warmth flows around your shaft. The warmth is constant as you can feel her agile tongue as it slides around the fabric in the attempt to coil around your cock. You’re forced to grit your teeth as the silken fabric lets through a little lick of slime.

“Mmm, I could just tease you for hours upon hours without letting you fully cum, little licks and kisses to bend you to my will. But I have a few needs to take care of first.” You watch her hungrily lick her lips with that long, prehensile tongue, wetting her already moist lips. Her predatory lust-filled gaze upon your cock is easy to see, and you instinctively try to struggle away, but the wet, blue binds around your wrists and ankles hold you down no matter how hard you try to wrest your wrists free.

“Let’s have...a little...lick.” Her hands begin to pull down your pants slowly, teasing the unveiling of your contained erection. Every fibre in your body wants to leap out and bury yourself deep inside her to feel whether she’s as slick on the inside as she is on the outside. The rim of your pants gently slides down your erection, letting it slowly spring back up as her hands continue to pull the pants down your thighs. The cool night time air makes you tense up a little, making your toes and fingers clench as you feel her intense erotic gaze focus on your cock, which twitches under observation.

“Aaah.” You grunt as she pulls your pants down to your knees and places her hands either side of your hips and bends down close to your erect shaft.

“My my, what an impressive cock you have.” She cooed, gazing upon it with a hungry intent. “Let’s see how you taste.”

Her long, thick tongue coils around the base of your cock first and you can’t help but tilt your head back with gritted teeth again as the wrapping heat is incredibly welcome against the cold. The tongue continued up your cock slowly, working its way slowly up like a snake around a tree, the heat of her tongue radiating through your groin. Within seconds the thick tongue has made several tight coils around your cock, leaving the tip free from her wet slime. The hot tongue dripped with slime that fell upon your exposed groin, marking the beginning of this erotically messy blowjob.

The first of your many moans began as the tongue began to squeeze and tighten around your cock. With each tightening there was more loose slime in the hot tongue, and within seconds there was enough for a final coil to wrap around the tip of your shaft. The soft feeling of having her tongue wrapped around your cock caused you to arch your back and lift your groin to get more and more of the slimy pleasure. Your fingers could only clutch at air as the tongue continued its pleasing of squeezing and teasing, more of the wet slime dripping down over your balls.

“Aaah.” You groan out in sync with the wet slithering sound of the tongue that echoes in the small room.

“Enjoying it so far?” She winks at you as more and more of the thick tongue slithers out of her mouth, compressing around your cock in more and denser coils of slick goo. You feel the urge to start bucking into her hips, trying to relieve the build-up of erotic pleasure in any way to satisfy yourself. It became harder and harder to fit the increasing number of slime coils around your cock, and despite her attempts to slip them all on, and quite quickly one of the coils at the base slips, pushed away to accommodate another coil around the sensitive tip of your cock.

The loose coil slides down and ever so gently coils around your delicate ball-sack, carefully looping around the balls with the utmost care. The warmth and softness of the slime that pools around your balls, letting them smoothly sink in and be smoothly caressed by the warm slime.

You feel one of the top coils around the tip slip away, but only to be replaced by her moist lips which kiss your cock lovingly. The feeling of solid slime just behind her lips is just noticeable as she kisses the tip into her mouth. Just the slight suckling on the tip of your cock nearly pushes you over the edge. She pulls back an inch or two, and opens her mouth wide to take the girth in. Inside her mouth you can see the goo-strings from top to bottom as it jaw forms. The inside of her mouth looks wet and slick; oh you can’t imagine how amazing that would feel around your sensitive cock.

The slime girl is happy to oblige in your mind’s desire, but she retracts the thick goo tongue first. Like a piece of pasta, she slips the tongue away from your cock, letting the cool air flow across the hard erection. You want to buck, you need to thrust upwards to try and get that pleasure back. Your flailing thrusts are pushed down by her goo, and she doesn’t seem to notice them while her mouth gets within touching distance of your cock.

“Hold on.” She winks again, then lowers her mouth down, enough to slide the first inch of your cock into her dripping mouth. Instantly, upon having the of your cock entombed by her slime, the realisation hits you that you’ve bitten off more than you can chew when reluctantly accepting her proposal, as the sensation of her hot mouth is greater than anything you’ve experienced before.



The slime is almost infinitely soft as she takes you in, the warmth radiating from her body turning to heat to please you. Her mouth exerts a constant, wet pressure flawlessly around your cock, daring you to push in further and further. This smooth texture was more than you had dreamed it would be. It only seemed to get better and tighter as her mouth took you in further.

Within seconds the next few inches are absorbed into her soft slime and you notice far too late that her body is slightly transparent, allowing you to witness the compression of your sensitive cock as it slides inside her. As the first half of your cock experiences her orgasmic mouth, you're forced to flex your toes and grit your teeth in an attempt to dispel the intense, wet feeling of her slimy mouth while it softly squeezes.

She's hasn't even taken you wholly into her gooey mouth yet, nor has she even begun to lick or suck you to a blissful release yet. You imagine how warm and encompassing her mouth would feel when she finally slides you all the way inside, making her 'throat' squeeze and please you and forcing you to cum. Maybe she'd coil that thick tongue around you to keep the pressure constant as she drew back for another pounce on your cock. Your eyes shut and your head tilted back against the tiled floor.

"Nnnngh." You groan through gritted teeth.

Oh you could feel the tongue already wrap and coil around your groin in your mind. She kept sliding down your cock, pulling you in with hands around your hips. Your moaning grew louder and louder with each second whilst her lips descended on your cock, almost taking all of it into her gooey, warm mouth. Rings seemed to tighten in unison, pulling you in further and she's nearly able to kiss the base of your shaft with her soaking lips.

A long groan exits your mouth as you feel your shaft disappear inside her warm, wet mouth. Her lips against the base of your cock told you that she had easily swallowed you whole; deep-throating you in an instant. Ah, you were so close to bursting already with that entrapping, warm goo that enveloped you from base to tip without a problem. It squeezed and tightened, sending bursts of hot pleasure running up your spine to your mind, slowly washing away any thoughts besides the sensation of her hot, slimy core. Looking down, you could see through her light violet features that your cock was buried deep inside her. The sight of your shaft seemingly dyed by her gooey throat nearly made your burst and orgasm into her mouth.

Her emerald eyes looked up at your strained features, and had her mouth and throat not been occupied by your hard cock, she would have smiled. Her head started to pull up, letting your cock slowly be extracted from within her mouth, drops of wet slime dripping down the length to drip down over your thighs. Your mouth opens as the addictive tight feeling subsides, gasping for a breath of air to calm yourself back down.

As the last inch slides out, and your cock stands erect from her touch, moments away from blowing your seed all over her cyan features or in her slimy throat.

"I'll let you know...you taste delicious." She giggles, touching a finger to her slick lips to 'keep in' your flavour. There are no words from you, as you keep trying to make your breath return to normal. You feel as if your groin is on fire; tingling with the sensation of her slick throat imprinted upon your cock.

"Would you like to...taste me?" She smiles, batting an eyelash at you. Her long tongue that licks over her lips and her half-lidded eyes suck away the last of your resistance with their seductive motions. You gulp at her invitation, not even your last girlfriend offered this.

"Y-yes." You stutter, but her smile says she finds it endearing and a result of her own erotic prowess.

Already on all fours, she starts to crawl over your body, pressing her soft hands on your chest. Her large breasts and curvy hips swayed from side to side like pendulum, attracting your gaze like no other and sending you into a brief hypnotic lull. Your mouth opens in amazement as her perfectly curvaceous waist accented her rounded hips and hourglass figure. Her body hovered inches above yours as she slowly crawled up your body.

Once her knees were in line with your waist, you noticed she had glued your ankles to the tiled floor as well, just like your wrists, which left you pinned to the ground completely at her mercy. Not even stopping to give you a peck on the neck, she continued her crawling past your head, dangling her juicy breasts close enough to your mouth for you to lick them. But as your tongue extended to taste her bust, her breasts slipped out of your range, and her ability to toy with your desires grew.

Her slim stomach presses against your face, the smooth 'skin' brushing against your face, allowing you to feel more and more of her body. But you were paying more attention to her rounded hips and curvaceous thighs than her flat belly. They jiggled slightly as she crawled forward over your restrained body, catching your view more, and you're struck by the sudden lust to have those thick thighs slot around your face and have her sweet slit pressed against your face with her weight forcing herself down upon you.

And she was more than happy to oblige your desire. She crawled forward a step further, placing her shins next to your head, making you look upwards so you could see her thin, wet slit as it dipped into her body. Already you could see droplets of her arousal coating the outer lips, although you couldn't be sure whether that was just her slime or not.

"Let's slide you under there." Her smile, like her hips, were soft and the two curvaceous, thick gooey thighs slid around your face, locking your head in place. With her thighs keeping your head still, you could only watch as her slit descended towards your hungry mouth.

The heat intensified as her slit lowered to brush against your mouth. Just a gentle parting of her pussy lips let it slip how hot her real insides were, and her heat seemed to healthily burn with pleasure against your nose. A drip of her moisture broke the dry seal of your lips, and your tongue obediently slid out of your mouth towards the dark blue slit above.

The near purple slit pressed against your extended tongue, and a low moan from her vibrated through her body. Her thick, rounded hips pressed against your face, and you feel her gooey weight press down upon your face, smothering your features under her soft slime. Instinctively, you take a large breath before her hips descend upon you holding it in just in case you can't breathe under her gooey body. But with the droplet of her juices in your mouth, you push the thought out of your mind and begin licking away.

The taste of her slit was immediate upon your tongue; a sharp and tangy taste of soft fruits that made you wonder whether it was her juices or her 'flesh' you were savouring. The taste reminded you of a mix of two summer fruits, the sweetness of fresh strawberries and the pleasant sourness of picked raspberries. Her soft goo sank inwards with your tongue dipping into her slowly dripping slit, flexing as though your tongue pushed with strong force. But her velour feel outstripped that of anything you had felt before, her body flowing over your features like water. And you kept licking away at her hot slit, delving your tongue as deep as it could go to feel the slight suction of her body, pressing your lips into her nether region to get the heat across your face.

"You seem to be having fun down there." She giggles between moans. With a quick movement of gyrating hips, she teases your face back and forth, lifting up a thick thigh to let cool air fuel your endeavour. Casting a hungry look over her shoulder, she spies your erection twitching and moving.

"Mmmmn!" Your muffled groans escape her rounded hips.

"How about I take a lick of that juicy cock of yours?" A predatory smirk slides across her face.

From underneath her hips, you feel her entire body start to shift. The slim feet that lay on your shoulders seemed to melt; only to be replaced by her knees tucked under instead. You felt her goo shift over your face, flowing over your features like a river, shifting to above your forehead. Her weighty hips pressed down harder for a second, then lifted up off your face by an inch.

As the dark tint of the thick slime lifted off your face, you could see that her entire body had flowed around, and she now faced your erection. She had turned without moving on top of your face, using her fluid body to change without warning. Two warm hands pressed against your chest, leaking slime down your naked torso. They padded forward silently, leaving faint handprints against your skin. You could feel her body shift and flow as she laid her soft stomach against your chest, the warm slime dripping off her body on to yours.

Her lips brushed against the tip of your sensitive for a split-second, pushing you back to full erection instantly. The lips were hotter against your cock than you remember; the quick, tight seal made by them ensured you felt everything she wanted you to. Oh she kissed the tip as if it was a long-lost lover, tantalizingly teasing that tip with her long tongue. It coiled around the tip gently, squeezing it softly within her mouth.

But you felt her two, large breasts press against your groin, the thick, gooey orbs pressing lightly against the curve of your cock.

"Aaah!" You grunt under her weighty hips as they rock back and cover your mouth again, obviously intending you to return to the pleasurable licking. Agh, but what kept your attention was the rounded, full feeling of those breasts that teased by barely brushing against your erection. The softness of her substantial bust was unparalleled, even surpassing the smooth, slimy feel of her wet slit that dripped onto your awaiting tongue.

"I bet you'll cum first..."

Her attack is immediate as she leaves her incomplete sentence hanging in the air. Your cock is slid between her large, gooey breasts; the warm slime entrapping and swirling around the base. Your fingers began scrabbling at the tiles, trying desperately to catch a grip on something, just to hold onto while she pleased you. You were gritting your teeth enough to sand them down; her glorious breasts pooling around your shaft, enough to just leave the tip of it exposed to the cooler air.

Her pillowy breasts jiggle while they settle around your hard erection. The soft goo flows and molds itself around your groin and shaft, shaping around it perfectly to fully encase your cock between those hot, slimy, soft breasts.

"Aaah!" You have to close your eyes with the pleasure that rushes through your body and fills you up like a bathtub. You have to flex your body in order to keep yourself from becoming over-run with the hot sensations. It's almost impossible for you to continue your licking of her smooth pussy while the feeling of her curvaceous hot breasts seemed to squeeze you with a warm grasp.

She seems content to just keep your cock between her large breasts, giving you an occasional tease of her body to keep you at the brink of orgasm. Sluggishly you tried to flex your fingers and toes; anything really to keep your mind distracted from her erotic touch, but it didn't help in your endeavour.

"I want more of that...taste." You hear her giggle, and it's muffled by her hips, but you understand her intent. You gulp.

You curl your fingers into fists as you feel her hot lips slide around the tip of your cock, leaving just a small inch of your cock not withdrawn within her slime. Her hungry moan vibrates through your shaft, pushing you within millimetres of a punishingly pleasurable orgasm. But then you feel something long, thick and flexible slither out of her mouth. Her coiling tongue wraps around your restrained cock, gently squeezing it as the tongue flows from her. You can't last much longer with that agile tongue coiling right the way around your cock from tip to base.

The cherry on top happens when the coils reach the base. Instead of stopping, the coils continue down towards your neglected balls and the soft, warm tongue ever-so gently wrapped around them in a figure-8. The two loops take a smooth grasp of your sensitive sack and let them feel the all-encompassing warmth. Your mind begins to melt under her combined stimulations; the wide, rounded hips that press her sweet slit against your lips, forcing you 'against' your will to lick and bury yourself between her thighs; her two amazingly soft breasts that hold your cock in place for her hot mouth and wrapping prehensile tongue to dominate and finish you off.

Then a second cherry was carefully balanced on top of the first cherry. Nothing seemed to ever compare to what she was doing to you now. As the inches of your cock disappeared inside her hot mouth, it seemed that any second you would just burst and give up the fight. Her lips slid down your shaft, taking you in and engulfing you within her hot, wet mouth again. You could still feel her tongue wrapped around your cock as it slides in up to the base.

You couldn't take it anymore. The pleasure she dealt was beyond anything you could manage. With a heavily muffled moan, you arch your back underneath her body and struggle helplessly under her body. Pushing your hips upwards, you try to push your cock even deeper into her breasts to feel them jiggle and ripple slightly against your sensitive skin. At this point you had no idea whether it was her warmth or yours that ran up your legs, turning them weak and shaky. The sensation ran through your legs and up your body, quickly overwhelming every minor motion you made, from your fingers clenching to your tongue's licking. Everything stopped.

You came. A single breath after the heat rose up your body was the only thing that happened between it and your orgasm. In that second of calm, you heard her slight suckling sounds combined with the low slick of her warm gooey breasts sliding over themselves to please you. Oh you came. Eyes shut and head tilted back. You figured this was the only way to even barely handle with the absolute torrent of pleasure that barrelled its way towards you.

Your first burst fires deep into her mouth, shooting with surprising power. The hot stream of cum flowed down her throat, a shot of pure white delving into the thick, dark azure slime that swirled and shifted around inside her. A nirvana-infused moan leaked from your lips into her nethers as you groan your lungs out. If you weren't pinned down by her curvaceous body and gooey bonds you would have been able to see your cum dissipate inside her throat. Slowly turning from pearly white, it seemed to fade and dissolve into the dark blue colouring of her body, disappearing within seconds of your cock spurting over and over again.

Each spurt from your cock sends your hips into short spasms, pushing your hips up with each jerk. You can't help it. The pleasure is burning through you like wildfire. Every nerve in your body is alight with orgasmic sensations running through it. Even your mind can't fully grasp the feeling of months and months of pent-up pleasure finally and amazingly being ripped through and expelled. Sweat would have broken out all over your body had her slime not instantly absorbed it.

"Aagh!" You feel her slime tongue begin to retract back into her mouth, slowly letting your body back to rest from your shattering orgasm brought about by her.

"God damn, why do I love that taste so much?" The slime tongue slips into her mouth and with a quick pop, she disengages from the head of your sensitive cock. "And it's been...several weeks since I last got that taste." A light giggle from her tries to break through the nearly unresponsive state you're in as a result of her. "And you're a little sweeter."

"M-my..."

"Oh I also won the bet...to make you cum first." The grin on her face told you she wasn't nearly finished with you just yet. But you were still shaking and trembling underneath her warm body against your chest. The orgasm still was running laps around your body enough to make you pant and gasp for air.

Then you feel her slick body start to flow back away from your groin to rest back atop your face. Her torso slides upright from the prone position on your chest to straight up above your head, pushing her soaking lips against your open mouth. You feel her weight shift as she rights herself; the pressure of her breasts leaving from your chest contrasts her jiggly weight forcing her pussy lips against your tongue.

Her plump cheeks touch the top of your head, and you feel the weight and size of her ass pool for a second against your forehead, while she leans back to tuck your face underneath her round hips. Droplets of her arousal still leaked into your mouth, and from your position under her you could feel through her slightly shifting body that she was at least somewhat close to orgasm. Maybe your tongue's licking wasn't in vain after all.

But she slid off your face with a wet 'schlick' before you ran out of air and resorted to gasping for breath.

"Have you done it against the wall before?" She smiled, resting behind your head, allowing the cooler air access to your sweaty features. You take a gasp of welcome air, aiding your gradual cool-down from the heat of her body.

She gave you a few seconds to calm down as you took bigger and slower breaths to calm down from your pleasurable high before she repeated the question again.

"So, have you banged against the wall?" She's eying your still erect shaft with a thin layer of her cyan goo still lingering.

"N-no." Your breathing is still slightly laboured, and you feel she's about to pounce on your restrained body again. A simple flex of your arms and legs proves you're still bound by slight slime binds across your wrists and ankles.

"Well if you're...that eager..." She coos appreciatively looking down your body. "...then I might just have to break you in." Her cheerful giggle was sexually intimidating, and a thick gulp developed in your throat.

"I'm kinda trapped here."

"And you'll do no good there on the floor." She chuckled again at your predicament. "I've got a good idea." Even her winks alone seem seductive. "But let's get you up off this floor."

You felt her warm hands slide under your back and push upwards with a surprising force. As she hoisted you up the slide tendrils around your wrists and ankles melted away off your skin and rolled across the tiled floor like marbles. Out of the corner of your eye you saw them bounce and scurry back into her body, creating a short ripple where they re-joined her goo.

Those warm hands were very welcoming against your back as she lifted your weakened body off the cool floor. Your head lolled back gently as she raised you upright, with your head opening slightly and your eye rolling back. How could you even get strength in your legs after what she did to you?

As you were raised up, you could feel her goo dripping down your back like hot candle wax, her hands dripping against your skin. The sensation tickled slightly; the cyan goo leaving a trail down your spine.

But instead of simply helping you upright, she pushed you forward with surprising force. Two hands on your back turned into what felt like at least five, all forcing you forward. As the wall in front of you is only a step or two away, you don't even have time to stumble drunkenly towards it. Her body follows quickly behind yours; not letting you out of her grasp for a single second, and you can feel her large, plump breasts push against the nape of your neck like a pillow.

You brace for the impact against the wall, as in your blurry vision the blank walls seem to fill your view. You try to lift your hands up to cushion the blow, but her slime pushes ahead of you like water, flowing around your arms and torso. She forms a slight cushion around your front, and as you collide with the wall the goo absorbs the impact.

Your chest presses against the wall from her push, and her curvaceous body pins you there. "Oh me, oh my." She whispers into your ear. "I imagine you'd like to be in this position. Having me pinned against the wall like this. You'd want to bend me over and pound me until you're dry." A light giggle in your ear invoked a sense of fear and arousal inside you, and despite you already straining at a full erection, you feel yourself to be like putty in her hands.

"But..." One of your arms is pulled back to spin you around, pushing the other to turn you. What feels like a thousand slick hands gently grasp your waist and turn with the pushing arm, quickly spinning you to face away from the wall. With a dull 'schlick', your back impacts against the wall and her voluptuous curves press you against it. "...I want you to show me what you can really do with that cock of yours." Her insidious smile is only aphrodisiac in nature.

Down below, your cock is confined between your waist and hers; the slick blue slime enacts pressure upon your cock to press it to your stomach. She grinds slowly up and down, ensuring you feel the slickness of her slime flow around your erection. There's no penetration just yet, much to your chagrin. But due to her softness there's a neat depression in her stomach that matches the shape of your cock to a T.

A gasp leaves your throat as her warm slime threatens to entomb your cock within its depths and please you for hours and hours, but the tension of her slime doesn't allow you entry just yet. Instead her teasing continues for just a few more minutes.

"J-just get it over with." You gulp.

"And why would I let you cum so quickly?" She leans in to whisper into your ear, purposefully pushing you against the wall with her large bust against your chest. "It's so much fun to see your straining face as you try to hold it back." Her sweet words echo in your ear and a hot shiver travels down your back as she plants a long kiss on your neck.

"A-ah." Inadvertently you let out a small whimper as two warm hands gently trace their way down along your spine. Meanwhile your hands are hanging loosely by your waist, occasionally twitching when she hits a sensitive spot. Over her shoulder you spot her rounded ass lightly jiggling as she rocks back and forth atop your cock.

Nervously, you lift your hands slowly in an attempt to sink your hands into that plush-looking ass. Maybe if she didn't notice you could steal a grasp before she realized otherwise. If she was pre-occupied with your neck then maybe you could finally get a hold of those plump cheeks and engage in a squeeze to see if it was just as soft as it looked.

You blink your eyes and find that your hands are poised to strike; hovering an inch above her perfectly smooth ass. She seems not to have noticed, as she's still busy with softly suckling on your neck. But you can feel that she's teasing your skin with the tip of her infamous tongue, and any second she would probably draw back and do battle with your tongue with those soft, warm lips pressed against yours. You grit your teeth and mentally prepare yourself on how smooth this is going to be.

Oh God it's even softer than you could ever have imagined. How could something be this full and round and plump in size, feel better than velvet around your fingers? The smoothness was unimaginable around your palms that press into the soft 'flesh' of her cheeks. Your fingers seem to sink into her ass with just a simple squeeze, the hot goo moulding around your invading digits.

"Ooh." She groans out, and you feel the slime of her ass flow around your fingers. "Ooh, give me a bigger squeeze than that." She teases in your ear, lifting her hips a little higher.

The second squeeze is even better than the first. With your palms flat against her rippling ass you curl your fingers in, feeling the warm slime distort around them. The heat only grows in your hand with the slight wetness of her goo coating your fingers. You hold the grip of her ass, knowing that even though you've grasped a whole handful, there's easily the same out of your grasp on each cheek.

"W-wow." You can only stutter with the feel of her warm goo around your fingers.

"I take it you're an ass man then?" She cooed into your ear in a tone that nearly made you melt.

"You have no idea." The lump in your throat finally dislodges and you can speak normally.

"We'll see." She chuckled, kissing her way around your throat. Those warm, soft lips moved around your neck from side to side, and you swear that she's slowly turning your skin blue with her kisses.

A third delicious squeeze of that curvaceous ass seals the deal that this is the only ass for you. You grasp as hard as you can to see how much of the ass responds to your touch. To the delight of both your heads, her plump ass cheeks take your hard squeeze without fault. Shaking your hands from side to side, you feel the weight of her ass pull them in directions with small ripples rolling under your palms. The smoothness of the soft goo even seeps around your fingers as if it was made of water.

"That is an amazing ass." Your mouth nearly falls off for how agape it is at the sensations running up and down your fingers.

"You ain't seen anything yet." Her kisses move up your chin from the sides of your neck, and you feel she's about to fix her lips against yours. Agh, you want to feel those lips against yours again. The erotic kiss before was magical the first time when you were pinned against the ceiling, completely unable to move thanks to her thick slime that pinned your limbs like nothing you had ever felt before.

"Try me." You realize instantly that you're stepping far out of your league with that boast.

“Oh...I will.” Her words alone seem sexually dangerous, and you wonder exactly what she has in store for you. Would you even be able to stay awake without fading into blissful unconsciousness?

Your thoughts are interrupted by her wet, hot lips sliding smoothly against yours. Instantly the warmth of her body seeps through your lips like a soothing touch over your whole body. It’s comforting, yet both erotic and calming at the same time, arousing your erection and relaxing your mind. After a few seconds of simple lip-on-lip action, you feel her long, thick, prehensile tongue slide its way into your mouth. You don’t fight it at all, instead allowing the snake-like appendage to coil around your simple tongue to restrain it.

Your groan echoes up your throat as the liquid warmth of her tongue radiates in your mouth. The hands at your back wrap around you in a hug, pulling you tighter against her warm body. But your attention is more focused on her curvy hips moving up your waist.

“Perhaps I’m being a little too subtle...” She jokes, breaking off the kiss between each sentence.

“Maybe I just don’t care.” You had no idea which head was speaking for you now, but all you knew is that you couldn’t stand to wait another several minutes of her teasing with that full erection pressed between your bodies.

You feel her hips move above yours, her pelvis against the bottom of your ribs seems to warn you how close her dripping slit was to your hard erection. Ooh you could almost feel that hot slit already engulfing your shaft to the hilt, the softness and smoothness already felt amazing in your mind. You twitched time and time again, half focused on her warm kiss and half awaiting the texture of her pussy upon your awaiting shaft with eyes closed and mouth agape.

The tip of your erection glided between her wet nether lips, and you feel the droplets of her arousal already dripping down your erection. You try to groan out already, but with her tongue battling against yours, you can’t make much sound through that goo. The heat flowing off of her hips seemed to be punishingly erotic, stirring you to at least attempt to try to push upwards with your own to bury yourself in that tight heat.

You’re forced to gasp as your tip slides between her wet awaiting lips and the heat from inside her core floods around your cock. You want to grit your teeth, you want to grunt and push upwards until you’ve emptied yourself inside her. Her hands continued to clutch at your back, imitating a scratch, but with slime fingers it does nothing more than pull you into her body a little more.

“I think your fingers are literally in my ass.” She giggles between husky breaths into your ear. A jiggle of her curvaceous hips teases your cock from side to side with the barest hint of the tip between her slick pussy lips, but it also pulls your hands from side to side. A quick check over her shoulder confirms it. Both your hands are overrun with her cyan slime, completely covering your fingers and extending up past the palms and up to your wrists.

“Oh...” It’s all you can muster.

“So are you going to struggle for your life?” She whispers in your ear again. “Go ahead, it’ll be funny.”

Your fingers try to clench into fists so you can pull your hands out easier, but the slime has congealed around your digits so strongly that it’s impossible to even move your hands. Pushing in any direction does nothing; she has you completely pinned. But you like it, and she knows it. She’s known since she surrounded you against the ceiling, that you enjoy a little bondage around your limbs and to her will.



"Aww, what's the matter? Can't hand...le the ass?"

"I hope you're better at fucking than you are at making puns."

"Ooh, cheeky." Her playful giggles resonate through your ear as her body begins to slowly descend, beginning to take you deep and hard into her wet depths.

The hard tip of your cock starts to slide into her depths inch by inch, and you feel her moist lips part around it to let it smoothly slide in. A guttural moan forces its way up your throat as the intense heat from her wet pussy floods around your cock. How could it possibly be hotter than her mouth? You can only grunt and haplessly flail in her entombing grasp with your fingers bound inside her plump ass.

"Keep trying..." She whispers in your ear. "...you might get free before the sun rises."

Stupidly you try to obey what she says, using all your strength to try to get your hands free of the curiously strong slime that holds your fingers in place. No matter how much finger flexing or wrist turning you do there's no movement at all, and it feels like your hands up to your wrists are immersed in warm, flowing goo.

"Aah..." A moan leaves your lips as she continues to sink agonizingly slowly on your cock, and you feel the blissful tightness start to take hold. Her body moved down your chest, leaving a blue streak on your chest that later she assured you would wash off.

As her body lowered, your face became at the perfect height for those large, round breasts to push their way into your face. Your eyes grew wider as the breasts slotted around your face; your nose is pressed between those luxurious breasts making your view become entirely blue. Your lips touch softly between her breasts as they obscure your vision and push you against the wall with passion. The smoothness against your skin is still unrivalled by anything you've felt, and you lie back in amazement at how she can change her 'skin' texture to please you.

With half of your cock now encased within her hot core, you begin to feel her tight inner walls begin to flow and shape around your intrusion. Being pinned down there's nothing you can do but grin and bear it and feel her hot slime pour around your cock. Is it spinning around like a whirlpool? Fuck it feels like it is. You can't imagine how it's going to feel when you bottom out inside her and she has your entire hard length to work with inside her.

And she doesn't stop at simply flowing around your shaft. Every second the slime squeezes in and out in a rhythm similar to the heartbeat she can feel through your chest. The brief tightness is incredible to feel, but just before you begin truly enjoying yourself, the slime dissipates around your shaft and you're drawn in another centimetre or two.

"Oh I'm taking my sweet time." Her giggles continue to pervade and last longer than they should in your ear. "There's nothing like drawing the pleasure out for longer and longer until you're begging me to let you release."

"P-please..." Your voice is heavily muffled from between her full-sized breasts.

"Oh we're nowhere near done yet...not yet." How was she able to make the most benign of sentences seem dangerously erotic? You didn't have time to think though, as that constant embracing slime was just quick enough that it's all you could think about.

It seemed like hours later, after time and time again of pleasurable constriction, that her hot, tight slit finally drew you in to the hilt. You could still feel a slight suction as her pussy continued to pull you in. The second the final inch gently disappeared into her wet depths, you could feel the slime in her body accumulate to gloriously attack your shaft. It seemed to converge and circle around your cock, and you could feel it flow.

The pleasure instantly shot up your spine as her hot slime rolled around your cock from the barely-free base to the deeply submerged tip inside of her pussy. You let out a grunt as the wet slime freely toyed with your erection that no human could ever hope to accomplish. The slime easily slid around into several tight rings that squeezed tightly to keep your cock securely inside her wet pussy. The grip was tight enough that you knew you were stuck inside her no matter how much you tried to escape.

Every second there's a tight contraction as the slime rings squeeze your shaft with a warm, smooth grip. The orgasmic sensation of her wet inner walls as they wrap and squeeze around your cock is blissful at its very least. You want to melt into her touch and let her push you past the limits of pleasure ever felt until you reach the absolute peak that you can withstand, then have her lift you even higher.

"Now comes the interesting part." Her erotic husky whispers graced your ears again with a tinge of her playful domineering side, which threatened to pin you against the wall and milk you for everything you had to offer. Not that you would refuse that. In fact it was happening right now in front of your eyes.

A tortured moan left your lips as her body began to rise up. Leaning forward on the balls of her feet, she pushes her gooey body up against yours, slowly extracting your cock from within her hot depths. You were forced to close your eyes against the pleasure when her flowing body refused to let go of your cock that easily. If you even bothered to look down you would have been able to see your cock being slowly extracted from her wet slit; the lips of her pussy seem to grip at your shaft.

This pull amounts to a powerful suction that feels like it's going to pull you deeper and deeper inside her. You have to grunt at the sensation that feels as if she's going to slam down at any second, re-introducing you to her swirling slime without hesitation. But it's painfully drawn out how slowly she slides off your cock, by letting the inches slowly out one by one.

Just the tip of your shaft was left inside of her hot pussy lips, letting you feel the slick texture of her inner walls as they try to hold on to your cock. With just the sensitive tip of your cock inside her, the contrast between her fiery pussy and the cool air drove you crazy with anticipation. A nonsensical grunt left your lips as you forced yourself to resist the urge to thrust upwards into her smooth, soft and tight slit that hungered for you.

"Aaah!" You mumble through gritted teeth as the tip of your cock was toyed around with by the slime. It squeezed and relaxed in a slow rhythm, keeping you just under your breaking point in constant sexual agony.

"Hold onto your hats boys..." She giggles in your ear, and for a second the slime stops in its slow teasing of your tip, leaving a strange, unsteady silence in her pause. "...because I'm going to milk you dry."

Before you can utter a single strained sound in reply, her body drops down in a single second, taking your entire restrained shaft deep into her wet, slick pussy. As she drops you can feel her inner walls flow and form a different texture for every inch. Each one is tighter than the last, and you feel the sensations of what seems to be many ribbed rings that hug tight around your cock.

The feeling is incredibly pleasurable. The soft ribbings squeeze and tease around your cock as she plunges you in to the hilt in a single stroke. Overwhelmingly, the moaning leaks from your mouth as the tight, hot depths take you in without question. You feel as if you're going to burst under the pressure already from her hot body all against yours.

Then it all changes. Being nearly weightless around your body, she lifts herself up again with unparalleled ease. You can feel your cock groan all by itself as the quick sensation of her amorphous pussy slides back up the sensitive shaft. Again she withdraws you up to the tip, bringing back her faint teasing while her body shifts and flows around you. Her breasts slot into the pit of your neck as she rocks upwards, and her entire body moving shifts your hands which are still immersed under the soft goo of her curvaceous ass.

With a thundering slap, she drops down with the force that would have knocked you over had she not pinned you to the wall. The sound of the slap from her thighs connecting with your own from her powerful descent echoed through the kitchen room; off the tiled floor and flat walls and mixing with the sound of your combined groans and the masked wet schlicking of her gooey body flowing.

Quickly your shaft is plunged into her hot depths, and the familiar ribbing that lines the inner walls welcomes your shaft into its tight and wet grip. You feel it tighten around your cock as you bottom out in her again; orgasmically hot pushing your cock from every angle equally. Had the slime that fixed your back to the wall not been so sticky, you would have thrust forwards blindly to bury yourself deep inside her to gain some sort of release for the pressure and near-orgasm lust that clouded your mind.

But the encompassing feeling was not to last, as again she lifted her hips up off of your groin. You could have sworn that the tightness and the ribbings worked as hard as they could to keep you inside. Her body was too strong though, and if you were capable of looking down then the now familiar sight of her lips as they gripped to the length of your hard erection that emerged from her azure slime.

The next drop was going to break you, you knew it would. With that grip from her hot, wet depths it was a wonder that you managed to last as long as you had. Only with determination had you managed to last several minutes of her curvaceous body toying and teasing with your sensitive erection. Maybe the two strokes she had done now would have you cum again with that smooth, luxuriously soft slit. Your head tilted back as the length of your shaft was slowly extracted from her body, with just the tip remaining inside under her control.

Her body sat atop your shaft for what seemed to be an eternity; the tip of your cock only occasionally toyed with to draw out the unimaginable pleasure that leaked and overflowed your brain. But you were almost unresponsive to her by now, the pleasurable sensations outstripping any other before. Then it happened.

In a quick motion, she fell from perching above your cock to burying you deep inside of her in a single second. From the cool air of the night time to being immersed in the softest, smoothest goo that burnt only with immense, undeniable pleasure. As your hips slapped against her thighs, the inner walls squeezed the tightest they had yet, eager to sexually punish you and to milk you of the precious cum that remained.

The squeeze pushed you past your breaking point, judging from the way your body jerked the second the tight grip closed around your sensitive cock. You couldn't possibly stand it any longer. You tried to jam your hips forward to sink and melt into that heavenly interior. Your arms, legs, fingers and toes curled or flexed in orgasmic gusto as your cock eagerly and finally shot your seed deep into her encapsulating pussy that only seemed to draw you in further.

For each spurt of cum from your cock, you could feel her plush inner walls squeeze; obviously attempting to milk every last drop from you. The squeezing didn't help your orgasm to fade at all. Instead it only encouraged your orgasm to grow and grow until you lost all sense and threw yourself at her feet begging for more. Your mind wasn't concentrating at all on anything but dealing with the momentous orgasm that violently rocked your body within her slime.

Had you been paying any attention you might have noticed the strained look upon her face while you were penetrating her and filling her pussy with a long awaited cock that flexed and pulsed with hot blood. The sweet licking that seemed hours ago raised her arousal more than it should have. It seemed that she was a little craving of your cock in particular, judging by how much severely erotic attention she focused upon you to make you cum twice so quickly.

The feeling of your warm cock deep inside of her pussy sent her mind in a spiral of hunger to try to get all of it that she could. But the long awaited sensation of your cock spurting its seed deep into her body pushed her over the edge created by your dutiful licking and kissing before the body shaking pounding of your cock deep inside her.

The orgasm raced through her gooey body like a shot of lightning, and you could feel her goo tense up and half-solidify around your limbs. From her lips a loud groan leaked out like water from a broken tap as the pleasure rushed through her slime. With her soft lips next to your ear, you could hear every single dip and rise in her seductive, sultry voice including the near-silent breathless gasp afterwards.

Slowly you could feel as she pressed those hot lips of hers against the quivering skin of your neck, and kissed you. She moved her lips, planting kisses along the underside of your chin and leaving faint blue kiss marks against your neck. You didn't protest as she kissed up your chin and on to your lips, extending her slim tongue first to lick across your lips.

The kiss was welcome and fluid, and carried an air of slight fatigue as her tongue was not as active in your mouth as before. Of course all that actually means she didn't grab your head with her hands and completely dominate your tongue. Rather her slim appendage only coiled loosely around yours and her focus was more on the velvet feel of her lips.

Your strength was fading in her grasp though as the orgasm gentle stirred in your groin and what felt to be the last droplets of cum were greedily extracted with a few light, parting squeezes. Your soft groans travelled through her soft body via the slender tongue against yours.

"Mmm..." She broke off the kiss and seemed content to lay her head against your shoulder, her lips still gently whispering into your ear. "...I think I'm going to keep you." Her husky voice sent shivers down your spine.

"Yes." You exhaustedly groan and try to flex your body again to rid the last remnants of the orgasm from your body. However her body is still too strong, especially in your weakened state, for you to do much besides faintly struggle.

"So how do I compare to those human girls of yours? Do you think they can even compete?"

"No." Her body had reduced you to monosyllabic utterings from your once fluent self. You figured that any more of her pleasure would ruin you completely. But you didn't care at all. For even a slim taste of that body once again, you would gladly give up most things, just to feel that orgasmic high once more.

But not that feeling! You grit your teeth again as her sticky slime begins to slide off of your cock, slowly extracting it from within her body. You can hear the slime congeal with a wet 'slick' around the tip of your shaft, pushing herself off of you. You keep trying to thrust into her; trying to get that smooth, plush feeling warmly wrapped around your cock just one more time.

But it was no use, and she seemed to take great glee in watching your strained expression as you weakly attempted to push forward away from the restraining slime coating your back.

"A little rest now...catch your breath, flex those muscles and get back to fighting fitness." She smiled and stepped back from your exhausted frame to shake away the last vestiges of the orgasm that lazily lingered in her body. The slime from around your back flowed around your chest and dripped back up her arms into her slime, sending ripples as it slips back into her body.

As the last drip of her slime rolled back into her body and she moved away from you, all your strength absolutely faded from you. Your feet slipped first and slowly but surely, your back began to slide down the wall. With a dull thump you collapsed to the floor, landing square on your ass, staying up straight with your head slightly tilted to the side.

"Fuck..." You pant; mouth opening to breathe heavily to try to calm yourself down just a little. "...me."

"Already done that." She giggles and looks down at you while letting the slime continue to form into more curvaceous hips and thick kissable thighs. "And I'm not done."

"Is that a boast...or a threat?" You breathe heavily and look up from your position on the floor at her substantially curvaceous body.

In her standing position, you find your eyes raking up her slightly melting form. Those rounded hips looked like they could easily pin you to a wall by themselves, and coupled with her thick, gooey thighs it was an amazing compilation. You had to admire how every several seconds her body weight would shift as she stood, and the hips would jiggle slightly.

"It's prophetic." She smiles, standing over you in her domineering pose. You were too tired to escape from her clutches, and even if you had the half strength to clamber to your feet and run you wouldn't. Not from what she could do to you. You loved it too much. "And it's almost an order..."

"An order to do what?"

From standing over you with your legs underneath her, you watch as her fluid form flows like water. One of her feet brushes over your stomach while her other slips over your legs, turning her around so her back faces against the wall above you. You watch with a mouth agape in amazement at her graceful turn. Her smooth, gently curved back leads down to a thin, graspable waist before widening out incredibly significantly into that incredibly round ass that nearly fills your entire view.

Those shiny looking cheeks hovered a foot from your face, each one larger than your outstretched hand; both of which still tingled with the feeling of being trapped inside her goo. You inhaled fully through your nose in a little shock from her cheeks being so close to your nose. The

aroma of mixed fruits graced your nostrils, the familiar scent bringing vividly erotic memories of your head pinned between her thick thighs and her wet slit rubbing against your lips.

The smell alone would have been enough to cloud your mind, but you had to take several seconds to appreciate and admire the gentle swaying of her weighty cheeks as she swung into position. Each slight ripple and jiggle seemed to be only amplified as she gently moved her hips back and forth in your view.

“Do you like it?” She smiled, and looked over her shoulder at your wondrous expression. “I guess you’re an ass man, judging by that look in your eyes.” A slight giggle seemed to break you out of the slight trance you found yourself in.

“It’s a...great ass.” You mumble admittedly, still unable to take your eyes off those curves. You lust to even touch her ass, just to perhaps plant a kiss on her cheeks and feel the no doubt velvet smoothness of the slime against your lips. There’s a slim shine that amplifies the roundness in front of your face, and with your gaze you look down to where her thick, toned thighs meld into her ass-cheeks.

Oh you need your face in that now. Something, if anything, maybe just a small kiss. But as a running theme of tonight, you get a little more than you can chew. You watch her fingers slide up her thighs from her knees, taunting you with the ability to touch her body; one that your tired body does not allow you.

Her hands shift and move to the outer line of her thighs, gracefully and slowly stroking up the thicker curves of her hips. With a fixed gaze, you can see that her fingers gently push against her skin, making the slime underneath flex against the pressure, demonstrating that velvet softness that you’ve come to admire. You watch as her fingers achingly slowly tease their way around the roundness of her cheeks, reaching towards the dark shape of her luscious crack.

The breath caught in your throat as you saw what seemed to be miniscule droplets of her slime that dripped from the pit in her back down to between those large ass-cheeks. Her fingers continued to tease over the flesh of her ass, making you watch the indentations of her smooth fingers spring back up instantly.

“Enjoying the show?” Her words are lost on you as her gooey fingers melt into the flesh of her ass, sinking in to the knuckles in the cleavage of her ass. Are you drooling? A quick half-thought out lick of your lips tells you that you had been drooling a while at the sight of her cheeks inches from your nose. The aroma already of her hot goo that smells of ripe strawberries hits your nose. You inhale more and more of that scent, letting it swim around your head and attract your attention directly to the centre of her ass-cheeks.

The fingers that were lost now reform and push aside her cheeks, giving you a momentary glance between her finger-tips to see, for a brief moment, her tight, dark purple asshole that sits like a jewel just out of your reach. The breath in your throat turns into a persistent gulp at the mere sight of it with slight droplets of slime mimicking sweat causes you to gasp and try to stifle the third erection that night.

Her fingers emerged from the goo, gently and slowly pulling the two large cheeks aside. Ripples fly up and down the surface of her ass-cheeks as they are pulled either side. You can see the cheeks straining to be back where they were, and her fingers leave deep indentations where she pulls. You have to imagine how soft those ass-cheeks were to flex and pit themselves so much against her fingers.

But then your attention turns towards the prize at the centre of her cheeks, something that had been hidden from you, even when your lips had been fixated upon her sweet pussy lips and your face pressed into the centre of her hips you had not seen it fully until now. Her tight and velvety soft asshole hovered a mere foot away from your nose, and it seemed to gently pulse in time with an absent heartbeat.

Droplets of her melted goo had seeped down into the cleavage of her ass, but not joined back with her body. When she slowly pulled her ass-cheeks apart, the melted goo drips like a small waterfall down her cheeks, pooling for a second in the slight pit of her puckered asshole before overflowing and seeping down between her pussy lips and thick thighs.

You should have had your orgasm right there and then at the sheer sight of her gooey, wet cheeks radiating a heat you felt from your position against the wall. Nearly paralyzed by the sight, you had to watch as the thick goo dribble like melted honey down her thighs and over her cheeks. Oh what you would do to bury your face between those cheeks and feel the hot goo slide all over your face and have the full weight encapsulate your features. Every single little movement of her body showed with a corresponding ripple up and down her cheeks, taunting you from your seated position.

“Give me a kiss.” She shifts back, pushing her goo heels against the wall and forcing your entire face deep into the soft cleavage of her cheeks.

You have time just to take a single gasp of air, before those azure cheeks move in quicker than you expected and close in around your face. It’s heaven. Your features disappear almost instantly as your cheeks press against hers. You want to take in a gasp of air in surprise and amazement, but with the goo all around you, it’s impossible to take a breath.

The heat of her body is even greater than before, almost impossibly so. Your entire face heats up instantly without the cool air to surround it, and it doesn’t help that the melted goo adapts to your face’s intrusion and flows over your nose and mouth. A feeling of blissful bondage fills your mind while the smoothness and softness of her ass surround you.

“I said, give me a kiss.” She encourages, pushing with her hips to squeeze your face between her cheeks even more so than before.

Her tight puckered asshole rubs fondly against the tip of your nose, and the hot aroma of her fruity smell hits you like a train. Scents of strawberries rush up into your mind, causing you to drool with anticipation. Although it seems impossible, the one part of your mind not focused on her surrounding ass tells you that her purple asshole is even softer and flexible than the rest of her, judging by how easily it caves inwards from the simple touch of your nose.

You raise your chin to try to move your face within her soft ass-cheeks, and with a bit of perseverance and struggle you manage to lift your head a couple of inches. Her soft cheeks move in to fill the space under your chin, pressing her warm goo against the skin of your throat to melt the lump in your throat. But you can’t pay any attention to that, as you feel against your lips the silken smooth touch of her asshole.

“Don’t you dare half-ass this kiss...” She chuckles with her words “...I want to feel passion, and a whole lot of tongue.” Her ass-cheeks squeeze encouragingly around your face, turning your vision dark for a second before she relaxes.

For that quick squeeze, you were pulled a little deeper into her cleavage, the asshole rubbing slightly against your lips. Instinctively you extended your tongue and softly licked the outside of her asshole, allowing the wet slime that dripped down her body into your mouth. You didn't care anymore, and you just wanted more and more of that ass.

You felt, rather than heard, a soft coo vibrate through her body. The tip of your tongue lightly slid into the soft, subtle asshole that took several seconds of slow licking to find. You could feel her asshole slightly give under the intrusion of your tongue, pushing forward until you find the slightest hint of purchase.

The overwhelming heat of her inner body pours onto your tongue as you gently swirl the light tip around inside her ass, speeding up and slowing down based on her soft groans. The warmth and tightness of her inner walls changes as your tongue delves slightly deeper; growing hotter on the sensitive flesh of your tongue. Her slime continues to drip into your agape mouth, forming droplets that slip down your tongue and throat.

From the simple sensations upon your tongue, you can tell that she's changing her inner walls to tease and tantalize the tip. Could she change her inner walls around your cock if she ever lets you in? Your mind begins swirling with ideas and desires on how her slime would feel like flowing and changing around your erection buried inside her. She would be able to make herself tighter around you.

"I didn't tell you to stop." All the thoughts you had had distracted you from your duty to lick her. Was all this just to tease you with those thoughts so she could inflict her command upon you? It didn't matter now.

The hot melted goo lubricated the already slick feeling of her large cheeks pressing against yours, allowing her cheeks to slide back and forth across your face while your tongue is stuck penetrating her tight asshole. Nothing had ever felt so intense against your face than the almost burning heat and slick goo that keeps your face between her overwhelming cheeks. You swear that if she kept this up you were going to burst in no time at all.

"My my...what's this?" You feel her slime body bend over like a gymnast's, leaning down to investigate your body. Oh no. "What are they feeding you?" You can almost feel her gaze upon your erection, watching you twitch and struggle lightly under her body. "Oh, do you find this arousing?" She giggles lightly, knowing full well that you couldn't resist her even if you tried. "Well if you're going to be so hard for me..." Her smooth, graceful hand stroked a single finger up from the base of your erection right to the tip. Just the most miniscule of sensations seemed enough to urge your desires further, as your groan echoed into her slime from your trapped position; not that you minded of course.

You were split between the feeling of her slick finger run the curve of your erection or the overwhelming full contact of her ass-cheeks around your face. Both. Both seemed so good: from the light, barely touching sensation of the slight tracing finger up your shaft to the fully encapsulating in its supreme softness ass-cheeks that covered your entire face.

"Now now, I don't want you to cum just yet." The finger gently taunts the tip of your shaft before moving away to let you stew without her slight touch. "And you'll cum without my help if you stay there too long." She had looked over her shoulder to see your face still amusingly trapped within her ass-cheeks.



You hadn't heard her softly spoken words though, and so when you felt the pressure lessen around your features you panicked. Unbeknownst to you, goo had dripped down your back, and as you leaned forward to catch the sweet taste of her slime you found that you were held against the wall. You watched as her ass jiggled away from your lips slowly, your tongue slipping out still eager to lick away at whatever it was given.

"No..." You weakly whisper, totally content to stay smothered by those ass-cheeks and to have your tongue buried inside her. "...please." You wanted more.

"Oh shush." She playfully silenced you as she slowly stepped away from you. "You'll be having more soon." It was almost maternal how she cared for your cravings. "But you can't do anything from down there on the floor."

"Can too..." You object.

"I'll be the judge of that." She smiles. The goo that stuck to your back began to lift you up, slipping around your chest under your arms. Almost like a clamp it winds its way around your chest and hoists you up with your back still to the wall. The sudden change of position is confusing, and as the goo slips away once your feet touch the floor you stumble drunkenly towards her.

"Now I've had a little idea." Her smirk alone was erotic as you regained your balance. "I've seen how much you absolutely love my ass; more than anyone I've seen love anything for a while." You nod mutely, letting her explain her idea. "So...seeing as you're all primed and ready to go, I thought I might just help you with that."

"You mean?" She was going to actually let you?

"Oh, why would I do all this build-up and teasing just to deny you right now?" She leaned in to whisper in your ear. "I hope you're ready."

Without another word she slips away and before you can utter a sentence, you're dragged behind her with a smooth but tight grip on your cock from her slime hand. The smooth grip is a welcome feeling around your cock. She leads you part-way through the kitchen, taking a small amount of joy that she is controlling you like puppet. She stops by the kitchen sink; emerald eyes lighting up as a perverted thought runs through her mind.

"I wouldn't let me get too close to a source of water." A glance over her shoulder combined with an erotic wink nearly makes you stumble to your knees. "If I get to some water, I grow...just a little bit."

"Grow?"

"Absorb the water, move it around my body like normal." She smirked. "Anything you have in mind?"

"Something..." You mumble.

"I'll show you a bit more than something." She turns in a flash and grasps you tightly with what feels to be several smooth hands that run over your body. Instantly you gasp while the warm hands gently hold you in a pleasant caressing embrace, if only for a single second. Molding you like clay, the slime lifted and pushed you around, pulling you closer in before shifting you around within her slime.

You let out a small 'oof' as you're pressed against a tall cupboard; the wood slightly flexing as she pushes you against the door.

"I've got something special planned for you." A husky whisper met your ear, sounding close and calm. Rather than press her body forward against yours so you could feel her impressive bust against your chest, you watched her turn around, so she was facing the same way as you.

Your eyes flick down her shapely back, following the curve of her spine down to her seductively curved hips. The cheeks of her ass seem to glint in the low light from melted slime and your dutiful licking of that soft goo. The brief shine was hypnotic to look at, the gentle swaying and jiggling from side to side sending tight waves rippling across the skin of her ass.

"Mmn, I'm going to be feeling that cock of yours any second now." Her over-the-shoulder gaze at your erection mirrored your fixation on her ass-cheeks. You were speechless as her hips seemed to close in on yours, the ass-cheeks sliding back to within an inch of your shaft. "I can feel you twitch and writhe in anticipation." Her words were true, you were itching to feel the velvet smooth inner walls compress and squeeze your sensitive erection.

Oh she seemed to tease you even more even as her hips inched ever closer, a step back emphasizing her movements. Although your hands were free, the impending touch of her body kept your hands down as you waited for her to slam back and take you in a single stroke. But she didn't, and you could feel the heat radiate off her thighs while they drew closer and closer. Her back was nearly against your chest before she realized it.

"Oh silly me..." She giggled, "...what position is this for anal?" A wink shot your way, and then your mouth dropped open in amazement.

A simple lean forward shouldn't have had the effect it had on you, but with her callipygian hips rising up as she bent over, your breath caught in your throat. Her ass-cheeks shook as they became tauter and suppler to the touch. What seemed to be the muscles of her thighs sculpted out of goo rippled as she bent over, exposing herself even further to you. One of her feet planted itself outside yours, and her smooth thighs brushed and overwhelmed your own.

The lump in your throat would not diminish, no matter how much you nervously swallowed at the sight and the touch of her curvaceous body over your exposed skin. Her flexibility was unearthly, as her hands lowered her torso gracefully to the floor, so you could see all down her smooth back. You felt the other foot slot to the side of yours, the ass-cheeks moving and flowing within a hair's width of your erection.

"And...here...we...go."

Her thighs pressed themselves against your own, warming slime coating your skin as she moves her hips closer against yours. Wet drops of slime that ran across her body now leaked down your thighs. Any second now you could feel those slick ass-cheeks against your cock trying to squeeze you to several orgasms. Your wrists hovered by your waist, unsure whether or not to grasp that shining ass or to wait for her to sandwich you between her cheeks and the cabinet behind you. Luckily, you didn't have to wait a second longer.

Gracefully, she slid your cock between her thick ass-cheeks, letting the tip of your sensitive erection dip into her slime. The hot gooeey ass is even more than you thought it would be, and the immediate feeling of smooth, hot slime sliding around your cock was amazing. It seemed to mould itself around your shaft, drawing you in with each heartbeat. Her soft moan matched the texture of the slime that pulled the middle of your cock into her slime ass, only letting the base and the tip of your cock be exposed to the cool air. Your teeth grit as the contrast of the cool night air around the tip of your shaft battles against the thick feeling of her hot slime.

"Oh I can't just stop teasing you." She chuckles at your nervous whimper. Her thick cheeks surround the length of your shaft, teasing you with a warm dose of hot-dogging. Your fingers clench

in the simple pleasure of the melting slime pouring over your cock, unnecessarily drenching your shaft in her slick goo.

Her hips gently and slowly shifted and shook back and forth, pulling and teasing your cock with erotic and painfully lethargic gyrations that draw your shaft in and out of her soft ass-crack. The warm, flowing cheeks toyed your shaft back and forth, sending pleasure streaming down your shaft. Your thighs were becoming soaked with the melting goo that leaked down from your entrapped erection.

You felt her wide hips slide down your waist a little, flexing her knees to descend and letting your shaft dip a little before her curvaceous body lift back up. Her ass-cheeks pressed up your hips, pinning your erection against your stomach. Then you watch as without moving your shaft is drawn into the depths of her cheeks, only the tip breaking through the surface of her goo like a lost island in an ocean.

"I think I've toyed with you long enough." She giggled and pushed up with her hands, making sure she leant forward enough for your cock to settle back down in the soft goo of her ass. Her hands grasped onto the ledge of the sink ahead of you, and she cocked her head to look at you over her shoulder. "At least I can't take my teasing for much longer. You must be fit to burst after all that?"

Your strained reaction was all she needed. She stared straight ahead, not bothering to look back. She leaned forward, arching her back downwards to slide your cock out of her surrounding ass-cheeks. Teeth were gritted as the soft goo relinquished your shaft from its slick grip, still leaving a thin film of smooth slime coating it from base to halfway.

She leant forward enough for the tip of your cock to slide down between her ass-cheeks like a hot knife through butter, but still not letting you into her thick slime. The goo flexes and shapes around your cock as if pressing against a balloon with a finger. The tip slips down between those soft cheeks until it finds the small depression hidden like treasure between those plump cheeks.

A groan left your lips as the heat of that puckered bud flexed with your gentle presses of the tip against it. You could feel melting slime leak out of her body onto your shaft, coating it even further with the encompassing goo almost to the point that it could coil around your shaft like a snake.

You heard the soft sound of her smooth tongue licking her lips in anticipation in the quiet room, but you're more focused on the impending pleasures you were about to be subjected to. Her wide hips were positioned just right for her to slide back at any second and take your hard erection in a single stroke. Were you sweating? You felt like it. Her warming body remedied it around your entombed legs, but shivers ran up your spine as the moment before sliding in seemed to take forever.

A lustful chuckle graced your ears before you felt the movement of her slime body around you. Her arms pushed herself backwards, and the tip of your erection became forced against her velvet soft asshole. You let out a primal grunt as the slick goo yielded to your hard erection, and the tip of your erection pushed into her ass.

Instantly your face scrunched inwards at the mind-blowing feeling of the inside of her ass upon just the tip. This was going to be difficult. The inner walls were pleasantly hot as they tightened

instinctively around your shaft. Nothing had ever felt so incredibly soft to you than the tight yet slick grip of her insides.

"I'm not going to bite, you know." Her teasing laughter broke the silence.

"Huh?"

"Grab on, and I'll take you for a ride." She looked back over her shoulder and amused herself with your expression.

You gulped nervously, but seeing as she seemed to be in total control and wouldn't let you slide in any further, you indulged her. Your hands twitched at your waist before you lifted them slowly to place them on the curve of her hips. You traced a finger up her smooth thighs, letting the slick slime coat the tip of your finger. You take a deep breath, and plant your hands down upon her soft cheeks. With a chuckle from her, you see your fingers half-sink into her goo from the softness, the familiar and welcome warmth streaming through your digits.

Oh wow. Your fingers squeezed the warm flesh of her ass, and you felt the cheeks flex and shift under your palms. It seemed to flow around your fingers like water, but it had the thick consistency to ensnare your fingers that you had come to lust for.

"Wow..."

"You give me a good squeeze; I'll give you one too." Her erotic words only served to urge you on, and your fingers clenched. The slime poured around your fingers and you pull and shift as much as you can to feel the full-size of her ass, but you just can't manage to slide your hands fully around her rounded hips.

A grunt leaves your lips as you feel a suction pulling your cock deeper into her ass, the slick inner walls guiding you in. As she pushed back and took you in you felt the insanely hot, smooth passage tighten around your cock. Looking down you could see through the thick blue goo the faint outline of your erection pushing softly into her thick ass, parting slick folds. Your fingers clench a little as you feel the goo shifting around like giant tongue that licks you.

"You're delicious already." She giggles, stopping every few seconds to torment your urge to thrust deep inside and hear the loud, wet slaps against your hips. No, she controls you with varying tightness'; sometimes clamping erotic pressure all around to seize you in place, other times a smooth and erotically wet passage that still squeezed your cock. How the hell were you going to last much longer with that swirling, squeezing sensation attacking your groin?

Her moan was low and quiet as your cock buried into her; the slime slowly gave in to let you feel the slick sensations run down your shaft and up your spine. You were almost all the way inside now, and you watched as her plump cheeks began to back up towards your hips. Sweat dripped down your body from the exertion of holding your pleasure back.

The urge to thrust forward and bury yourself in her soft ass-cheeks threatened to overwhelm your mind and ignore your inhibitions. Instead you had to console yourself with simple, yet amazing grasps of her ass between your fingers. You still were amazed at how the ass responded in such a pleasing way to your hands by seemingly coiling around your fingers.

You gasp as she slides you in past the last inch, her tight inner walls squeezing you to a stop in a way that nearly make you burst right then and there. From the thick and smooth ass-cheeks pressed heavily against your groin to the fiery hot depths of her inner walls that continue to serve pleasure to you. You look down to see through her hips, and observe the subtle swirling slime that toys and teases with your submerged erection.

“Not going too quick for you, am I?” She giggles softly and slowly pushes her voluptuous hips from side to side, effortlessly and effectively teasing your shaft back and forth without letting it slide an inch. “Perhaps I should slow down a little to make sure you don’t cum so quickly.” You hear her chuckle again before her thick hips push back against yours, ensuring you’re buried deep inside her.

You’re speechless as the gooey body pushes you strongly against the wooden cabinet behind you, and you swear that you heard a dull, slight cracking as the thick hips seemed to swallow your own up.

“Agh...” A meaningless groan bursts from your lips as the pleasure continues to rise like a gathering wave, ready to wash you away. Every little flex and flow of her ass-cheeks you feel against your hips.

The noise of a running tap disturbed your trance at her near-hypnotic ass. Tearing your gaze away from the mesmerizing sight of your cock trapped inside her tight walls, you look up. Her own head is facing forward, and a hand extended towards the kitchen tap. Was she just bored of you?

“Thanks to narrow kitchens, right?” You watched as a finger on her hand outstretched towards the water stream that splattered into the porcelain sink. The sound of splashing water faded quickly as her hand interrupted the water’s fall, leaving only the dull groan of the water flowing through the pipes, and the exasperated moaning from your lips.

She said nothing about the water; instead she made you feel it. For a second, there was nothing, but quickly you could feel it flowing around her body, teasing back and forth down her goo core.

“Remember when I said ‘don’t let me get close to water’?” She looked back over her shoulder with a seductive smile and half-lidded emerald eyes that stared into yours. “Maybe you’ll like it.”

Impossible. It couldn’t be.

How many gulps were caught in your throat now? Too many to count. As you watched the water stream through her body, you saw it change and meld with her body, becoming invisible to your eyes. It streamed down her back, and flowed into her hips, and oh boy did you feel the pressure build.

Her inner walls tightened and tightened around your submerged cock until you swore that it would crush you. Each miniscule rivulet and depression in her tight walls was only magnified with her grasp and hold on you becoming tighter than you could possibly imagine. It wasn’t just her inner walls that changed. Oh you felt in your fingers the goo expand and grow, your grip of her ass-cheeks becoming harder and harder to grasp on.

But the most amazing thing was that the slowly expanding ass pulled your hips upwards, forcing you onto your tiptoes for a few seconds.

“Aaah, that’s-...” You began as her hips began to overwhelm yours and take complete control. But the growing doesn’t stop until your feet left the cool tiles of the floor and you became pinned to the cabinet.

The subtle angle change loosened your hands from their squeezing pleasure, and both slipped down, clasping just barely around her hourglass waist.

“Ooh, you still haven’t burst just yet.” She giggled, watching your strained expression as you hold the pleasure back fruitlessly. The low groan of the water rushing through pipes stops as she closes off the tap, obviously happy that her ass has grown to satisfy your lust for the gracefully soft touch of her ass.

"And you're still hungry for more." Her innocent giggle turns into a seductive, lower chuckle that spells imminent trouble of the best kind. "Well, if you're not going to simply burst from that, then I might have to force you to cum for me..." She turns her head back to facing forward. "...in the most erotic way I know." Another gulp.

The slime that flows and squeezes around your cock relaxes a little, not enough to break its grasp of your cock, but enough that you feel it retract as she leans forward. Silently you curse how she seems to be dislodging herself off of you already. But you hadn't cum yet! Trying to thrust against her controlling slime would be fruitless too.

She moves her hips enough for the tip of your erect shaft to be the only piece of you left inside of her jiggly ass that ripples with each withdrawing inch.

"P-please..." You moan with spiralling thoughts full of nothing but her perfect ass. "...let me cum."

"Oh you think I'm finished." She chuckles seductively. "When I'm through with you, you'll be a joyous pile of tired limbs on the ground. I'll be done with you soon."

There are no more words from her, and even had there been time to talk, you would not have uttered a word. From nowhere, her hips slammed back against yours with the power to lift you clean off your feet in a single stroke and add another crack to the door of the cabinet behind you. The slick feeling of her inner walls coats your shaft again as it's buried deep inside of her jiggling ass, the puckered asshole closing to seal you in for the stroke to let the tightness and texture do their work.

You feel hundreds of tiny little bumps inside of her tight ass, which push and manipulate your cock around. Each little bump pushes your cock against the opposite wall, only to find another bump pushing back equally. It doesn't help that the tightness only increases as she slides you in deeper and deeper until you bottom out. Your feet dangle helplessly as her incredibly thick ass forces itself against your hips, the soft rippling flesh heating your skin.

"Aaah!" You grunt, trying not to look at the arousing sight of your erection being squeezed tightly by her goo.

Each little bump pulsates slowly, in time with the pulse of your heart, maximising the pressure that feels crushingly pleasurable around your trapped shaft. Melting slime squelches and would leak out of her tight asshole, but the grip of it is too tight to let even a single droplet escape. Soft moans vibrated through her body as her own pleasure grew from the feeling of your hard cock deep inside her, and those same vibrations tingled up your shaft adding to the monumental mountain of pleasure staring you down.

Then before you could really start enjoying it, the tightness relaxed once more, and the bumps sank back into the goo, allowing for the smooth withdrawal of your hard cock and the melted goo that helpfully splattered messily across your groin, landing on your balls. Like warm lube it was slick against your sensitive groin. Her skilful mastery of localized squeezing led to the tip of your cock staying within the soft asshole that teased and tormented you further.

"Oh how much longer will you last?" She goads. "Only a few more strokes? Less?"

Without wasting any time, you feel the ass move in towards you again, and you can only wonder what different sensation she has for you this time. The fat ass-cheeks seem to devour your cock hungrily, rippling in waves as you're punishingly dragged back in to softly break you.

The wooden cabinet behind you creaks again, but neither of you care one iota. The puckered asshole clenches one more time before you slide erotically back inside with a beautifully wet sounding squelch as the melted warm slime dripped around your cock and you disappeared into that orgasmic hole once more.

Whorls and spiralling ridges that coiled and looped around her inner walls carefully and tightly guide the tip of your cock deeper and deeper in, followed by the rest of your eager shaft. That's not to say it was any less pleasurable than before. On the contrary the smooth tightness with just a spiralling core to tease you seemed to be working wonders. Drips of pre-cum mixed with the pulsating tightness of her goo.

As you're lifted off your feet again, you have to clench your fingers and toes to hold back from the brink of one pent-up orgasm that would have knocked you out. Gritting teeth seemed to do nothing to hold back from the pleasures that gathered in your groin before leaking up to your mind, filling it with fantastically erotic thoughts.

"I think it's time we kicked this up a notch." She chuckled, squeezing your hard cock tightly between her already compressing inner walls, pressing the thin trailing line of slime further against your cock. Her body shifts forward and allowing your toes to touch the floor again. You get the strong inkling feeling that the next several seconds are going to be the most pleasurable you've ever felt.

Dragged out to the tip, your cock slides within her soft ass-cheeks for a single second before there's an almighty push against your hips from the way she throws her hips back. The force of her jiggling ass being forced at speed to swallow up your cock knocks the wind out of your body. Gasping your hands grasp tightly around her waist, instinctively pulling her closer to you.

Her tight ass takes your hot cock inside her gooey body in a single stroke, burying you to the hilt instantly. The plump ass that you're buried in slaps against your bare skin, sending out a loud, wet sound that caused you to moan. The tight goo of her hot inner walls compressed and squeezed you so tightly that mere seconds stood between you and a quaking orgasm.

"Aah!" You grunt as the soft sensation of the hundreds of little bumps inside her ass tease and toy with you even further, feeling like hundreds of caressing little fingers that torment. As the tip of your cock gently touches the deepest wall of her ass, there's an almighty strong squeeze of the soft goo, pressing those soft, svelte bumps against your sensitive, trapped cock.

Before you snap like a twig in a hurricane, she pulls forward until you touch solid ground again, a long groan leaving your lips as you resign yourself to monumental pleasure. No time to rest though, as her hips slam back again once more before you can even take a breath. Powerful thighs knock you back and raise you up against the cracking wooden cabinet, which you swear will actually break any second.

You looked down just in time to see your cock sink into the warm goo with a quiet 'schlick' as your hardness parts her soft interior. Meanwhile as her thighs push back there's a deafening slap of wet slime against skin. Her rapidly pounding hips against your own now are taking their toll on your resistance.

A mix of grunting and moaning left your lips as the familiar and incredibly welcome inner walls ushered your cock deep inside the moist tightness to be milked for the remnants of cum that

still remained in your body. The sheer heat of her callipygian hips that forced you off the ground seemed to melt excess goo that dripped between your thighs and her azure cheeks.

You could feel each little bump tingle and brush against your cock as she brought you in deep for the penultimate thrust. You can't close your eyes just to make it through her pleasurable thrust, thoughts and inhibitions completely abandoned; all focused on achieving your eventual release deep inside of her ass.

Her body sways back and forth with pleasure and hunger to have you inside her body, squeezing her ass tightly around your submerged cock. A ravenous and erotic moan stretches from her ahegao strained expression would tell you how the mere feeling of a hot cock inside her would push her over the edge normally, and to have such a cock under command of her thick hips is a wet dream come true.

As she slides forward for the final thrust, you can feel your orgasm stir in the base of your feet first. You look down as a pleasurable rush of hot pleasure bursts up your legs and spine in a single second, moving up to your mind. Like a tidal wave crashing down on a lone sandcastle, you're swept away as the intense pleasure hits you. Instantly you begin sweating all over your body, and all that heat flows to a focal point in your groin.

With eyes closed and teeth clenched together the heat of your orgasm transferred itself up your cock; only moments from shattering forth. The hot sensation of her hips pushing against you coated your thighs, and with perhaps her most powerful thrust yet, she slammed herself back. You ignored the sound of the wood cracking into two behind you, only focusing on the sweet slapping of her ass against your groin, and the orgasm bursting through.

As the pressure of her hips against yours grew, you let out a loud, extended groan and tightened the grip of your hands around her waist. Clenching your toes your mind clouded over to be nothing but pleasure whilst your cock shot forth your pent up seed deep into her ass even before you had sheathed yourself inside her.

"Aah!" It's a near orgasmic scream as you'll ever get and later you would feel slightly embarrassed, but now was not the time for that.

Diving into the depths of her tight, textured asshole again, you feel the soft bumps jostle your sensitive, orgasming cock with care, sliding you in to the hilt for the final time. Sensitivity is at its max, and while once the smooth bumps were once extremely pleasurable to your cock, they were now so intense that each one spawned its own miniature orgasm, urging forth the torrent of cum that was loosed from your spasming shaft. Every second longer she kept you inside with the soft bumps was pure ecstasy to you, but you nearly went catatonic when she squeezed you.

Those bumps were purposefully designed to milk you dry as they closed in around your cock. You could feel each one gently pulsating in time with your heartbeat, urging and demanding more and more of your cum to pour forth until you could not bear to be inside her any more.

You felt a faint bubbling; a stirring deep in the depths of the body past the reach of your erection. The squeeze of your hands and the pleasure of your cock delving into her tight depths had pushed her over the edge finally. Her own nirvanic cry was more seductive and controlled than yours, but you see her goo trembling and shaking, starting from the top before heading down to her thick hips. This might kill you.



What hit you first was the tightness. The way her entire body stiffened and tensed around any intruder forced her ribbed inner walls to squeeze harder than they ever had before, to the point that the prior squeezing seemed weak in comparison. Pleasure rose in a second wave behind the first, destroying what wasn't washed away. Heat intensified all around you as the pulsating and squirming goo only grew stronger.

Sensitivity was your enemy and within seconds of her orgasm flowing through her body everything finally took its toll: the tightness, the heat, the plush softness, the pounding pressure of her ass against your hips and the faint taste of strawberries still on your tongue. You roared like an animal until your breath ran out, leaving just a breathless whimper in its wake. All strength faded from your limbs; arms and legs weakly thrashing in absolute ecstasy.

Blackout.

It seems to be only minutes later when you finally wake up. Heavy covers press you into the bed and your faded strength isn't enough to push them off. Oh how tired are you now that you can't even push aside the thick covers that swathe you warmly. You feel the thick blanket shift on top of you and whether it's your tired state or not, it feels like a whole extra person lies atop you.

Eyes wide you try to sit up, but a smooth hand is pressing down on each wrist, and familiar warmth holds you still. She's atop you. She's holding you down. You're still naked. Instant arousal.

"Ssh." Her silken smooth voice sounds an inch from your ear. "It's rest time. Gain your strength back." A warm kiss with the tease of an erotic tongue flicking against your neck soothes you. "You'll need it."

Your head turns slowly in her grasp towards the alarm clock on the bedside table. 04:19, nearly two hours of her pleasure have left you tired, drained but satisfied down to the core. You had all tomorrow with her to fulfil your craving of her manipulating body. Anything you wanted she could try. Tomorrow was your day to experiment.

"You know I could have just left you on the kitchen floor." She admits, planting another kiss on your neck.

"So why are you here?" You ask, and she lifts her head up to look at you. Her emerald eyes glow in the dark of the early morning. She says nothing, but moves in and plants her smooth, soft lips against your own, wrapping her arms around your neck to pull you into her warm passionate kiss.

"That's why." She giggles once the kiss had been going for several minutes. The taste of strawberries lingered on your lips to be tasted by your inquisitive tongue.

"Nice." You exhale and drop your head back to the pillow as she attacks your neck with soft kisses; little taunts with a slick tongue not helping your erection. She chuckles,

"Also you've got a big cock."