

“Get on your knees...” Arianna commanded, standing up from the large chair she sat in, proving her tall height about Vassel once again by making sure his head only came up to her waist. Without a word of protest in fear of being slid between those jaws, he did so, kneeling on the ground so his sight was of her knees and below only. As she stood, her hands lowered to her waist, where the troublesome button and zipper that was keeping the shorts on, was located.

With a quick pop, both restraining items were undone, and with a very satisfying wiggle of her wide hips, the shorts slid down her legs slowly.

“Be a good little pet and pull them down would you?” It wasn’t a question, and swallowing some more pride, Vassel reached up and grasped the rim of those tight shorts and gave a tug as the fabric lightly scratched under his fingers. From the low angle beneath her, the pudge of her belly masked her face and some of her bust, and the hang of the large shirt showed off the soft, golden underbelly she had.

As the shorts dropped down past her knees, her black panties underneath were revealed, and a wet patch between her legs displayed how she enjoyed his attention to her feet.

“I’d get that tongue ready if I was you.” She smiled as the shorts came down to her ankles. Before he even asked, she lifted one foot up out of the leg-hole of those shorts, to rest lightly on his shoulder. It was heavy as she pushed down slightly on him beneath her, flexing slightly. But the aroma was too potent to ignore, drawing his nose towards it as if it was a hand turning his head.

But before his lips could lean in to press a kiss against her toe, it withdrew off and down to the floor, nearly causing him to spring back up without the weight holding him down. The other foot came out without such interference, pressing down next to the other, leaving Vassel holding a pair of shorts that were wider than his shoulders.

“Aah, much better.” Arianna smiled, sitting down in the chair again, letting it shake slightly as her huge weight settled. The tail slid out underneath her and half-coiled around his legs, pulling him in close between her thighs, allowing the heat to radiate off them to make him sweat slightly.

In her relaxed position, lying back on the seat, she smiled at the sight of Vassel knelt down and half-wrapped between her legs. It had been so long since she had found someone so malleable and almost eager to submit to her and play the role of her toy. Arianna had every intent to use this toy until he could not withstand anymore. His attentions to her feet had won her over, and though she wouldn’t eat him just yet, she could always use it as a punishment if he performed under the standard.

Meanwhile Vassel was thinking only of how hard he had to appease her to stay un-eaten. With half a coil around his body, it lightly squeezed his chest to draw him in slightly towards her nether-regions. He had no choice but to look down between her thick thighs to the soft, blank panty-clad groin that begged for his tongue almost.

“Go ahead.” Arianna encouraged, pulling him forward again so his chest had passed her knees. Were she to cross her legs now, he’d be squeezed tightly between the thick thighs, unable to breathe until she let him out.

Vassel gulped, and seeing no better choice, he dipped his head down. Instantly the scent of arousal was potent in his nose, much more so than before with her feet. It was strong, and he could taste its sweetness on his tongue as he drew in closer and closer to it until only inches of air tinged with her pheromones lay between him and her soft lips.

Vassel leant in, bending down and pressed his mouth against her wet panties. The dampness of the panties against his mouth was incredibly evident to just how aroused she was, and with that

scent of her excitement just a centimetre from his nose, it was impossible to resist just trying to taste some of it. His tongue pressed against the black panties, tasting the juices stained into them, eliciting a strong, deep moan from Arianna, who tilted her head back as the warmth of his mouth against her sensitive lips caused a toe to twitch in pleasure.

Taking her moan as approval, Vassel pressed his lips against her own again, trying and failing to penetrate the soft fabric of her panties, no matter how wet they were. The heat emanating from behind them could be felt on his tongue as he licked the juices dripping out lightly. It was even more intense than the gentle warmth that came from her thighs, long legs and feet.

"Let me help you...there." Arianna panted as his tongue caused twitches to run up and down her body, though he was just grazing the surface. A large hand that had been on her thigh slid over to push aside the fabric of her panties for his tongue to get at her wet lips. She nearly ripped them off in her haste to have him serve on her.

With the panties pushed aside, Vassel took a second to gulp audibly as he looked at the small strip of pink amongst the gold with small droplets that glistened in the low-light as the sun had settled now. He pressed his lips down against her own, and kissed long and soft against them, drawing a long moan from Arianna that he felt as rumbles through her body. Just kisses for the moment, Vassel was slightly entranced by the warm, soft scent running through his nose; the smell of her soft body was addictive, and the aroma of passion aroused him further, a droplet leaking from the tip of his erection.

His tongue delved in further, pushing against the soft lips either side of her pink slit, penetrating just slightly, though enough to please Arianna. She gripped the sides of the armchair she sat in as the little human end so eager about pleasing her. His tongue was hot as it pushed a little deeper into her wet pussy lips, dipping in enough to elicit yet another moan. Vassel's face was pressed up against her wet groin now, kissing her constantly to appease her, though the feeling of her size around him encouraged him not to half-ass his task.

Her scent continued to cloud his mind slightly; hot sweat and sweet musk combining into one to keep him focused on pleasuring her, his nose grinding just above her lips that it too aided in pleasing her. The taste of her juices on his tongue were much the same, equally as sweet but with the addition of being nearly hot as it sat on his tongue that flicked in and out and around her nether lips. His mouth and lips seemed stained by the amount of sweet, hot fluid trickling into his mouth, as well as the excess dripping down his chin.

Vassel pulled back for a second to catch a breath, he hadn't since his lips closed in. A wet string hung from his lower lip back to her wet arousal as he exhaled, inadvertently blowing warm air over her sensitive lips.

"Aahh..." Arianna groaned out, grasping the sides of her chair with a vice like grip. Her legs trembled slightly, and all her usual attempts, to delay or reduce her pleasure when alone were not working. The little human's tongue was good at pushing forward when she would have stopped for a second. She had to grip and flex her toes to try and fight against the pleasure, but it was rising, and soon she wouldn't want to stop it.

"Get your head back in there." She almost growls, laying a large hand on his head and pulling his face as deep as it would go against her wet lips, forcing him to kiss and lick again to a new outburst of barely restrained groans and moans, coupled with twitches of her arms and heavy, thumping tail against the carpeted floor.

Arianna inhales sharply, keeping his head still with a large hand on the back of his head, pushing him to please her further. Her long, wet tongue lolls out from her maw as Arianna tilts her head back to moan out again to the roof. Had Vassel been able to look up from his 'service' he would have seen the thick appendage slide two feet out of those soft lips down to one of her large breasts, joined by her other hand a second later.

Her large hand gently took hold of her own breast, squeezing it between her fingers as the human diligently licked away at her burning pent-up passion.

"Get that tongue...ahh...deeper." She groaned, grasping her soft breast, into which her fingers sank, creating imprints into the softest scales. The thick, wet tongue slithered down and lightly flicked against a hard and sensitive nipple. Arianna let out another husky moan as a spark of pleasure spread out from her breast to her mind from the hot, wet tongue coiling a single time around the short nipple on her breast, pushing and swirling it around and around.

The pleasure from the dutiful and deep licking combined with the light sparks from the self-attention to her nipple and the receding, but enjoyable, opening gambit of Vassel's small tongue eager lapping between her toes, all hit at once. Arianna was struck with a loud, blissful orgasm that started tingling from the base of her long tail, squirming its way down until it travelled through her spine and into her mind. Thoughts became those of enjoying and riding out this surge of pleasure until it was finished and she was nearly drained.

Luckily, or unluckily, for Vassel, he was caught unawares right in the middle of it. As the tingling, hot sensation flew up the length of her tail, Arianna needed to wrap it around something to stop it from squirming everywhere and breaking something. Vassel had no time to react as the thick, soft tail rapidly coiled around his kneeling body, pinning his arms by his side with a viciously tight squeeze. Several coils all on top of each other wrapped around his chest, torso and down to the knees until the tip was slid between them to keep them from unfurling. It got to the point that an outstretched arm wouldn't have touched the floor had he been able to even move them from the vice-like grip around his body.

But that wasn't all her orgasm did to her body. The thick, softly scaled legs that had roughly kept him in position had moved from around him. Instead of acting as walls, they had moved onto him instead. Her knees had balanced on his shoulders for a second before her ankles crossed, pushing his head in with the weight and size of them. He couldn't escape now from her grasp, but her last trick nearly knocked him out cold.

Her legs crossed again, but instead of at the ankles, she crossed at the knees, giving Vassel absolutely no space, and allowing her thick, soft thighs to squeeze his head and chest into her wet lips as juices spilt forth into Vassel's open mouth as he strained under the squeezing pressure of those thick thighs. His face was forced and held with great force right up against her quivering lips, and his tongue was kept inside between her soft walls by the clamping force of her interior.

It kept his mouth open, just right for her hot juices to flood his mouth, and in his position he could do nothing but swallow each mouthful as it came to him. It was nothing but sweet in that taste as for only a second he resisted, splashing a little down his chin until scent and taste combined. Every minuscule little movement his tongue made in an escape to free itself from her grasp only encouraged her squirms as heat rolled through her body, with both hands squeezing and grasping at her sensitive breasts.

Her orgasm seemed to last for an age as Vassel squirmed by himself inside her grip around his head and body. But eventually the flow of sweet juices to his lips stopped, though by no means

was he done licking the remnants off his own lips and urging just the slightest extra drop to land on his tongue. Little twitches accompanied the squirming she had as his tongue gently teased at her sensitive folds and the huge tail only held him still and tight.

Heavy coils of her tail were grinding against his groin, not allowing any movement for a thrust, but still keeping him erect and poised on the brink. The soft scales felt incredible to have pressed tightly against his groin, each coil as thick as his hips were. Arianna croaked out, and her legs uncrossed slowly from behind his head, which would have allowed him to lean away had the tail not been holding him there.

"Wow, I should get you humans more often." She panted, relaxing into the chair, lightly grasping at her large, soft breasts. As the orgasm faded, her fingers and toes flexed to rid herself of the last tingles of pleasure, purging them with an extended moan.

The tail pulled Vassel back and away from her wet lips, though his own face was still dripping slightly as a bead on his chin. Arianna stood from her chair, legs nearly collapsing for a second under her weight, but just a stumble and she was stable. With her now standing and him kneeling, her size difference became apparent once more. When kneeling he was no higher than her knees, and even standing he would barely clear her hips.

The tail tensed slightly as the muscles inside it lifted Vassel from his kneeling position to set him back on his feet, the soft scales squeezing his chest. But as he was still inside her coils, he could not move, and the double-wrapped coils fell down his frame to entomb his legs. Again, he slightly struggled inside her grasp, but he knew her strength was far too great, plus the tails around him and his groin didn't feel too bad.

Arianna looked down at him, and placed two hands on the coils outside his shoulders.

"You might think you're finished now, but I enjoyed that more than I thought, so you've got another chance." This didn't stop her from licking her lips though above him with more than a drop of saliva landing on his nose. Vassel was about to speak up and plead, but her tail squeezed him tightly, enough to drive a little air from his body and stop his speech.

"You might even enjoy it." She smiled, leaning and walking away, showing off the soft cheeks that her tail parted through. A shudder and a jiggle passed through them with each step, and Vassel's mind quickly went to how those would feel if he could grasp or kiss them, the soft flesh under the scales shifting underneath his hands.

A tug from the tail around his body shook those thoughts from his mind as Arianna began to drag him from the lounge to the stairs, using her thick tail like a lasso. Relatively lightly, the tail squeezed as Arianna placed a hand on the bannister of the stairs and slowly walked up, throwing out her thick hips with each step. The muscle of the tail lifted Vassel clean off the floor, pulling him in a little too close to her body to be a safe distance. Arianna smiled as his face made contact.

He had no time to gasp as her tail pulled his face directly between the softly scaled ass-cheeks. She let out a moan as the warmth of his features sank into the flesh of her ass, taking the whole thing into the cleavage under her tail. With his small size, he was a perfect target for her lewd affections, one of which seemed to be forcing her little toys into the cracks of her body to squeeze and torment with pleasure.

Vassel's view had gone from a close-view of those soft, fat cheeks to being pushed directly between them, and into their hot, sweaty grasp. He let out of a moan as those cheeks jiggled and shifted around his trapped head. He felt every step in the form of a heavy, thick cheek squeezing his

face against her body, the scent and sweat potent to keep him mind focused on obedience. If only his hands were free, he'd squeeze and rub his fingers across the luxury soft scales of her ass all day.

The tail had squeezed tightly around his groin, pinning his erection to his navel, and the slowly shifting tail slowly grinded against it. It had tightened around him completely, covering his feet all the way up to his shoulders. The tip of the tail had coiled around his chin, directing his head any direction it wanted him to look. The top of Vassel's head had the luxury of the thickest part of the tail draped down over the back of his neck as it trailed down to encircle him. The tail had the bonus of the golden underscales being sensationally smooth on top of that, and the muscle underneath controlled how tightly the fat appendage squeezed him against the forgiving scales that seemed to absorb him for how soft they were.

But the stairs were only so tall, and soon Arianna had reached the top step, teasing Vassel's face and body the whole way. The tail began to unravel slowly, and coil by coil disappeared from its grip around his body until just a single one lay around his elbows, continuing to pin his arms to his chest. His sweaty, exhausted features were removed from the cleavage between her ass-cheeks, coupled with pants from him due to the lack of air.

"Aww, you look so tired." She smiled, looking over her shoulder down at her toy. "Don't worry; you won't have to do anything from now."

Almost immediately on the right of the stairs was an open door that stood at least fifteen feet high. Inside was Arianna's bedroom. It was simple enough; a heavily thick carpet that stretched from one corner to the other, a walk in closet that seemed larger than the bedroom Vassel had back home, a door leading to a bathroom and a single table. But by far and away the most impressive thing in her bedroom was the gigantic-sized bed in the middle.

It must have been fifteen feet on every side at least, easily enough for two of her to lay across it without touching. Across it lay a duvet that was the same colour as her, and larger still than the bed. At the headboard were several pillows, each one five feet tall by three feet wide. Everything about the bed looked as comfortable as it could possibly be. It was tall too; as tall as Vassel was, with his head just able to peek over the rim to something larger than most bathrooms.

"Impressive, huh?" She grinned at his expression. With a fling of her tail that defied what should have been possible at that size and weight, Arianna threw her toy onto the bed, letting the coils come loose so he flew across the room to land heavily on the soft, absorbent mattress. The room's colours turned into a blur as he sailed through the air to land on her bed. Nearly bouncing, he landed with less of an 'oof' than he was expecting. There was still a warm spot on the bed where she had been lying before.

"Turn over onto your back." Arianna commanded softly, locking the door behind her. The lock sound was louder than it should have been to Vassel, emphasising the fact that he was locked in her bedroom with her, though it didn't differ from how he was still trapped inside her tail's coils most of the time.

She stepped towards the foot of the bed, licking her lips fondly. Arianna placed a hand on the bed, then another ahead of it, and before his eyes, she lifted her hefty body atop the bed, crawling towards him. Her pace was slow and deliberate, staring at him intently with those eyes as he rolled over. Her hand reached out and grasped his ankle, causing him for a second to think she was going to devour him then and there.

Every instinct wanted him to run. Every fibre in his body screamed out to flee, break down any doors and escape her grasp, running away to the hills as far as he could go. But she'd catch him. That tail was too long and strong to evade, seeing how easily it had caught him earlier. And with the door locked there was no way he'd be able to unlock it in time before she caught up with him. That bulk hid speed that defied her size. For disobeying and trying to escape, there's no doubt that when he'd be caught he'd be gulped down without a problem. So he stayed as she reached down with her other hand to his other ankle.

Relief flooded over him as her hand removed the socks that he wore for stealth. They came off cleanly and quickly, and they were tossed to one side out of view. But she wasn't done yet, padding up to his body slowly, enhancing all her curves by rolling them as she crawled to him. His feet lightly brushed against her clothed bust as her hands reached out again for the button on his trousers. Her eyes never left his, pools of emerald unblinkingly staring at him as she undid the trousers.

Vassel could only watch as, with her strength, she slowly pulled his trousers down, exposing his legs to the air, and revealing the tent in his boxers. Arianna licked her lips without looking down at it as the trousers were removed and thrown to the side like the socks before them.

"Is this for me? How lovely." The only thing that stood between her and Vassel's erection that strained was the thin pair of boxers he wore, but not for long. Her hands crept up the sides of his legs, fingers hooking over the rim of his underwear. But rather than pull these away, which would require her to shift her body, she instead used her strength, pulling either side perpendicular from his body. The thin fabric resisted for all of a second, before a seam came loose and it ripped apart with a tearing sound.

Vassel covered his eyes, not because the ripping fabric could have hit him, but because he thought she would leap upon him now that his erection was standing hard and ready for attention in her gaze. Instead, Arianna leant back to rest upright on her knees for a second. This had the effect of squeezing Vassel's feet between her thick thighs as she rested. Her hands dropped to the rim of her large shirt, and she began to pull it.

Pinned by obligation, Vassel watched as more of her pudgy belly emerged from the cotton depths of that shirt, followed by her impressive bust held back by a black bra with cups larger than his head. The visible curve of her bust was slightly shiny, much like the rest of her golden scales.

"I swear you enjoy every part of me." She teased upon seeing his expression as the shirt came free and was discarded on the lip of the bed. "If I don't make you enjoy it, of course." Arianna smirked.

Arching her back, she began to lie down on the bed, squishing Vassel's legs underneath her soft, pudgy belly, pinning them under her weight. If he wanted to run he couldn't now, especially not as her emerald eyes changed from staring at him to his erection, which bravely withstood her gaze. With his legs completely pressed underneath her belly, she could get close enough to gently kiss the tip.

Warm lips embraced the head of his shaft as Arianna leant down further. Behind her, her long, soft tail arched over her back, and with agility unbefitting of something its size, the tip neatly unhooked the strap of her bra at the back, and under stress it popped off. For the first time, she was completely nude, save for panties, in front of him, and she showed off her pudgy, thick body to him.

"Now we get interesting." She smiled, lifting up her bust slightly for the tip of his erection to enter the base of her cleavage. Slowly, inch by inch, more and more of his cock was slipped between her smooth, soft breasts, those scales sensationally pleasant on his sensitive erection.

With the pleasure rapidly rushing through his body, Vassel was forced to squirm, his hands clutching at the soft duvet beneath him, and feet uselessly trying to move back and forth underneath her pudgy belly, though she did giggle at the feeling. The strong urge to thrust was present, but her weight kept his hips down, forcing him to simply struggle as she dipped further and further down.

"It's been a while since I last did this." She chuckled.

His tip emerged from the depths of her cleavage, but only just. Those large breasts nearly swallowed it whole as they lay heavily on his waist. Her hands waited almost no time for his tip to emerge, squeezing her bust together as it appeared. The soft scales had the most interesting erotic texture he had ever felt; slippery like oil had been poured over it with a little friction from sweat between them, and their size contributed to a fullness that felt lauded over humans.

Arianna cranked it up a notch by leaning in close to it and kissing the tip again, this time for longer, using her soft lips to swallow just the tip. The warmth of her mouth flooded the head as it was kissed, but then something else touched his cock. Something long, warm and wet began to slither out from her mouth, winding its way around his erection that was pinned between her large breasts. A golden tongue, as long as his forearm it seemed, coiled around his shaft slowly, squeezing and licking its way down until it reached the base.

The rush of pleasure wasn't helped by the vibrating moan that Arianna let out from her lips that were closed around his cock's head. Vassel's fingers continued to dig into the covers beneath him as he groaned out and was forced to feel the pleasure of her hot tongue squeezing him. The tight pressure of her large, soft breasts around his cock began to move as Arianna lifted them up as far as they'd go before pushing them back down, all the while varying the pressure at which she brought them together.

Something began to slither between his legs, starting at his ankles and slowly making its way up towards him. The warm gentle scrape of scales made its way up his legs slowly, ensuring to squeeze itself between his bare legs and her soft belly. Had he not been grimacing with pleasure, he would have asked what it was. But it was obvious as the soft scales slid up his leg; her long tail was joining the party.

Slowly the agile tip wrapped tightly around the base of his erection, replacing the wet tongue with smooth scales now lubricated to slide around and around. More and more coils of the thick tail engulfed his cock until just the tip was left along, but that was taken by her mouth instead. The soft, wet scales of the tail pushed him closer and closer to the edge, and it was amazing how he had lasted this long without orgasming in her grasp, but it would only be a few more seconds.

The tail squeezed again, sliding up and down his sensitive erection between her breasts, which now held him in place more than anything. It was impossible now to resist her motions and movements on his erection, from the lips gently suckling his tip, the feeling past of her tongue lathering itself around him and the new sensation of the soft scaled tail squeezing tightly and the full-sized breasts urging and holding him in place for her to attack.

A hot wave of pleasure rushed through his body as he could take no more and orgasmed in her grasp. It spread from his legs first, and then quickly raced through his pinned legs and bare chest before overtaking his mind and ushering out a moan in ecstasy. Held still by her body, his cock flexed and pumped his seed directly into her waiting mouth. She let out a satisfied giggle as the hot liquid shot right into her mouth and down her throat. Arianna swallowed every droplet that he could

muster, eagerly urging more out of it with rhythmic squeezing moving up his cock from the base to the tip, anything for one last drop.

Sweat had collected on his brow as she absorbed his thrusts with her weight and his orgasm took its course, resulting in regular but less-wild thrusting of the hips until he was still, panting heavily as he breathed deeply. His fingers had clenched into fists as he had tried to deal with the pleasure than ran through him, and as the nirvana faded, Vassel could re-gain control of his body.

"Felt good?" Arianna smirked, looking at his exhausted features, licking her lips once more with the golden tongue.

He was in no state to respond or even to react to her moving body. Arianna sat back upright, sucking and biting on her bottom lip, looking down at his erection which refused to go back down, not that she minded of course, it just allowed her to make him a bit more useful. His eyes were the only things that responded to what he wanted to do, and he looked down his prone body and then up her pudgy, scaled body nearly atop him. Her large hands began to press up his body slowly, pulling herself on all fours over him. A finger lightly dragged up the sensitive flesh of his erection from the base to the tip, teasing just slightly on the head back and forth.

But it didn't last, and Arianna continued her stalking up of Vassel's prone body. Just to tease him a little more, despite the fact he wasn't going anywhere, she pressed her large breasts against his chest, dragging them up his warm body. Of course, due to her soft belly hanging a little lower, it ground against his body too, passing over his erection and pinning it between his navel and her soft, pudgy, scaly belly.

Naturally he groaned out as the warm, soft belly seemed to pass around his erection, and the luxuriously soft scales pooled around it as Arianna dragged it slowly over it. Because of her size, her face had come close to his, and it was the first time that he had seen her strangely attractive features up this close. Different species girls were no stranger in these modern times, but to actually be on eye level with one was a strange experience. The scales across her face seemed to tastefully mimic makeup, and they were shaped in a way that guided his gaze into those emerald eyes.

"I guess this would be round three, maybe four." She winked at him, descending onto his body for a second with her large weight holding all of his limbs down.

"Three...is right." He croaked as the weight pushed down on his chest. She chuckled lightly, "Funny...I forgot what you sounded like outside of groaning and moaning."

A reply was about to be made, but her lips pressed down against his, silencing his talk with a thick, wet tongue slithering into his mouth. Eagerly, the appendage engaged in battle with his own, but it was a completely one-sided fight with her several feet long golden tongue wrapping around his own at least twice as Arianna weighed down on him.

Before he could enjoy it, the tongue retracted and slipped out as she lifted her hefty weight off of his chest onto her arms.

"Can't let it go too long, I don't want you to be too familiar." She chuckled, slowly sitting up, putting the weight of her hips directly over his own, pinning him down as she straddled his body. Something long and smooth coiled a single loop around the base of his cock again, and the familiar sensation of her tail against his erection was welcoming. The tail acted to hold his cock upright, aiming it for the next part of Arianna's plan, to which Vassel was a witness and an integral part.

The tip of his cock touched against the wet lips of her pussy as her wide hips lowered her down onto it slowly. The tail kept his erection aligned for when the tip pressed against the wet lips,



and several droplets made their way down his cock. Vassel grit his teeth as the lips gently parted to allow his cock to slowly, painfully slowly, slide in, controlled by her thick hips.

Inches began to disappear between her legs, and those hips lowered Arianna onto it. At the halfway point, both moaned out as one, Arianna in pleasure and Vassel in restraint as his sensitive shaft was slid inside to her hot textured inner walls. The tightness was much more than he was expecting for her size, and the muscles squeezed his shaft as he had it pushed slowly inside her.

“Ahh!” Vassel grunted out, forced to lay there and feel the sensation of her weight push down on him, and his cock be slowly slid inside her hot depths. Just before her hips would smush her tail beneath her hips, it slid away quickly with its job complete.

The last inch was taken inside, and her thighs pressed against his stomach as the lips gripped the base of his shaft tightly. Inadvertent muscle grips teased him with squeezing in rings around his cock. Vassel grunted, sweat breaking out on his forehead as the resistance began to crumble from the pleasure she gave him.

“Hold on...” She licked her lips wetly.

With surprising speed, her heavy hips lifted up enough that just his tip remained inside her, kept in with a tight grip at the entrance. There was no pause to wait and linger before Arianna brought her heavy hips slamming down. Thighs slapped against skin as she crashed down onto his hips, no doubt bruising his pelvis from the force that might have cracked a weaker bed. Wetness and tight squeezing muscles worked together and nearly crushed his cock inside those soft walls.

Breath was lost as Vassel cried out loudly, making it look as if he silently screamed out with pleasure. Even if he had managed to exhale at all, Arianna’s own cry out would have swamped it. Large size meant large lungs, which in turn meant louder, longer moans of pleasure. Her hips seemed to bounce off his own for the pace that they climbed back up to the tip, not letting him out just yet.

Another slam echoed in the large bedroom, and then another, and another until it became a regular, rhythmic pounding of soft scales on skin. Moaning and groaning became common enough that it was never absent, either from Arianna in the form of lower, longer utterances, while Vassel’s were lighter and quicker, owing to the lack of air in his chest, driven out by her large weight atop him.

Vassel couldn’t hold out much longer; the pleasure from her expert blowjob hadn’t completely faded, and the orgasm that was building seemed several times larger. Something in her tongue must have made him more sensitive than he thought, as the warmth of impending orgasm began to leak through his body, starting at the feet which were kept under her legs to keep his legs open. The constant squeezing took its final toll, and on the fifth slap of her hips against his, Vassel could take no more.

In a petered moan, he cried out loudly as liquid heat spread throughout his body, and the sweat on his head only intensified. As much as he tried and tried, he could not thrust his hips into her, the lack of strength to rival her own made sure of that, and nothing could stop those hips in motion. He’d have several bruises in the morning at least from her enthusiastic pounding.

Cum shot into her tight, hot inner walls, which squeezed upon feeling the liquid warmth collect inside her. Arianna held him inside her as he spasmed as best he could underneath her body, hips weakly pushing back against hers. She didn’t stop, only slowed to ensure her grip on him was

still unbreakable. She bit her lip as the feeling of his cock flexing to shoot the cum inside her with gusto broke her down the last barrier between her and her second wild orgasm of the night.

Arianna lifted her head to the ceiling and howled out as her orgasm raced through her body like a crashing wave. Every muscle tensed for several seconds, including the ones that kept Vassel pinned inside her. At the sensation of the soft, fleshy inner walls squeezing ludicrously tight that he could never escape, it felt as if it was milking him for every drop he was worth, which was slightly true. Her panting breath rolled out over Vassel's face, and every second he was hit with warm air

Saliva from her extended tongue dripped onto his neck as Arianna's cry faded away and was replaced with a lower, more animalistic growl. Her hips lightly gyrated, just to drive the last stubborn droplets of cum into her as best she could get them. Post-orgasm, Vassel nearly blacked out from the intense stimulation her slightly shifting hefty hips upon his did, each little squeeze of her tight inner muscles driving an extra droplet to join its brethren and a spark of insane pleasure to confuse his mind.

"Ahh..." Arianna grunted, her breathing and heart rate returning to normal. Little shivers would run down her spine as remnants would stir and tease her. "...much nicer than I was expecting." Her hands pressed down on his spread arms, trapping his wrists down as she leant forward to address him again. "And I really wish I could keep you. You'd make a wonderful foot slave, perhaps an even better seat."

"H...huh?" In his dazed state, he couldn't understand what she was saying to him.

The welcome touch of her long, smooth tail began to wrap around his ankles, squeezing his legs together tightly. Quickly the thick coils swarmed his legs up to the knees, restraining him quickly while he was dazed.

"Though I said I'd only do this if you displeased me, I have to admit I'm feeling quite...hungry."

Soft scales embraced his legs up to his waist before he realised that she was wrapping him up again. But it was comfortable, like a thick blanket quickly climbing up and up his body. With strength in her arms, Arianna pulled his arms to be by his sides, allowing for the rapidly winding tail to pin his wrists under a coil of warm, smooth muscle.

"What are you doing? Stop!" Vassel tried to plead, but her grasp was too strong to escape in his tired condition, and she wasn't listening anyway. The tail stopped at his stomach, enough coils held him still and in place for her to use him as she willed.

"Be sure to use that fighting spirit on the way down." She giggled, squeezing his legs tightly.

Two large hands gripped his shoulders, pushing him down even further as she leant in, licking her lips once more. He panicked, trying to throw her off, but there was no chance and they both knew it. Her golden maw opened wide, showing off the depths of her tight throat to intimidate him. For the second time he got a full-view of her mouth in all its splendour and her warm breath rolled over his mouth and nose as the deep golden maw closed in on him.

She started with his head, widening her jaw to slowly take his face in first. Vassel could feel her long tongue licking at the crown of his head as he was slowly taken inside. Wetness not dissimilar to her nether lips embraced more and more of his head with each passing second, her tongue nearly pulling him in by itself. His eyes that looked upwards had their last sight of her large body perched over his as Vassel's head disappeared inside her mouth and her lips pressed against the outsides of his shoulders.

Her long tongue was coating his chin in warm saliva as the top of his head touched lightly against the flesh at the back of her mouth, and the narrow tunnel of a throat slowly let him inside. The tightness around his head started from the very top, and as more of his body was passed between her lips and into her throat, the tightness engulfed more of him. Just before the dark golden tunnel took his head, he could see the inside of her mouth more clearly now that he was inside it. Strands of thick saliva stretched from the top to the bottom jaw, dampening his face. The fleshy walls were shiny to see as his face was nearly pressed into them one by one.

Then blackness and tightness took his head into its grasp, squeezing his head and drawing him in. Rings of powerful muscles surrounding the throat pulled and tightened to drag him into her depths. If he wasn't already sodden with saliva coating his features, liquid inside the throat that eased his swallowing drenched him to the core.

Her powerful throat gulped him further inside, and soon the widest part of his body was inside her maw, pressing against the entrance to the dark tunnel. As the shoulders disappeared inside, Vassel's struggling nature returned, though it was useless now that he had no leverage to escape. But this posture of bending her neck to swallow him wouldn't be so comfortable, especially as she should be the one relaxing now.

Arianna turned over, spread out lazily on the soft mattress of the bed. Her thick, powerful tail held Vassel up to his waist, and its strength lifted his body into the air, perpendicular to her body. This was much easier, Arianna thought as her hands lowered to lay on her pudgy belly that soon would contain the little eager human. As if she was feeding grapes to herself, Arianna lowered him slowly into her waiting maw, letting gravity and the strength of her throat pull him inside of her.

His shoulders were taken into the tight throat now, and their squeezing power was demonstrated as the pressure around his body increased from those powerful muscles. Saliva wet his skin easily, and more and more of his frame disappeared inside those lips. His chest was simple to swallow, the rough-triangular shaped torso nearly slid in by itself. Arianna was glad she had pinned his arms to his sides, otherwise they would have been tricky to fit inside without going before his head.

By now, Vassel's struggles had weakened slightly. The overwhelming power of the throat squeezing his body so tightly from each side was quick to stop him struggling too much. Though he noticed the shift in gravity, he had no frame of reference to tell what had happened, and to him the only noticeable difference was the speed at which his warm body was consumed by the hot throat.

As she reached his waist, the long, soft tail retracted from around his body, freeing his wrists, though his arms were almost entirely inside her. What Vassel was more concerned about was the way her tongue hadn't had enough of teasing him, proceeding to wrap and coil around his cock as it was drawn into range. Arianna would have chuckled if she could at the way his squirming returned once she licked and teased his cock once again.

A reluctant erection returned as his cock was dragged across the soft, textured surface of her tongue on its way to being swallowed like everything else. The thickest part of the tongue graced his erection, wrapping around it and nearly urging a third orgasm in such a quick time. But frustratingly, before the heat inside could match the heat of her throat, it was pulled up and off in the brief second before it would be swallowed.

After the knees, Vassel slid in easily, heavily lubricated by her saliva and pushed down with a ticklish hand on the soles of his feet. The throat took his hips in, squeezing his cock against the wall

of muscle tightly, grinding it against his own body and teasing it it tight and not-as-tight squeezes. Repeated tormenting had left his resistance to her quite weak, and only seconds after his cock slid into the depths of her throat with the rest of his body, he orgasmed inside her throat. But he was spent of cum, and so this only led to his body flailing as best it could inside the clamping, vice-like grip of her throat.

All but his feet were inside her throat now, the tight, smooth walls crushing his body quite safely. Muscles could easy squeeze him now, working to compress one by one to draw the rest of his body in. Arianna's long tail fell away from his ankles outside her lips, and with a single finger, she pushed him in and down. The throat drew his feet inside, and then Vassel was completely and finally, eaten whole.

Her mouth closed slowly, allowing her long, soft tongue to lick her lips. A hand rose off her pudgy belly to trace the light bulge in her throat from Vassel's frame slowly being squeezed inside her, dragging down slowly from her chin to her belly through the cleavage of her large bust. What a delicious meal he had been. Perhaps he could have been a little feistier on resisting her advances, but his eagerness to be beneath her was attractive enough at least.

Every so often, she would feel him struggle just a little more as he disappeared into her belly and the bulge of him in her throat vanished. Just a little spark of pleasure came from when he disappeared. A hand dropped to between her legs to try and deal with what he had left behind, but the memory of his tongue licking so eagerly between her thighs made her fingers feel inadequate.

"Damn you for that." She chuckled, laying back on her large bed.

She'd need another toy, and fast. How would she get another? Her head tilted to one side on the large pillows beneath her, looking at the alarm clock displaying red numbers.

"Wow, only half-six." She licked her lips again as an idea formed in her head. Just down the road was a frequented club that accepted both humans and cute little furry boys. It opened at seven. With a change of clothes and a freshing-up, Arianna could be there in just under an hour and use her size to gain entry. Toys could be in abundance there.

Who would she consume next?