

I sighed loudly. He had just hilted himself for the final time.

His breath was in sync with mine and breezing on my neck, making the smaller hair there stand up. My butt was grinded against his pelvis as if I had tried to fuse with him during his very last thrust. His large powerful arms were wrapped around my chest while his hands grabbed my chest muscles like handles, heating them slightly.

His enormous chest was against my much smaller back and his heart pounded so strongly, it was actually shaking me, making me feel like being protected by a huge warm living coat.

Neither of us dared moving, affraid of ruining the moment. We stood there, enjoying every second of this most intimate union. I closed my eyes to live the moment without thinking, feeling every uncontrolled movements made by our bodies.

My small black panda tail was raised as high as possible, filling the hole made by his bellybutton and trembling a little.

His tennis-sized balls were spread apart by my perineum and each second seemed to make them shrink back inside him.

His cock was wedged deeply inside me, pulsing, expanding with each of his heartbeats, softly filling me deep inside.

I let out an uncontrolled moan and squeezed my anal muscles wrapped around him even tighter. He hugged me a little tighter, engulfing me deeper into his warm coat and pushing himself deeper. A wet squishing sound echoed in the room. A drop of liquid leaked out from the corners of my hole and fell on the floor, with a wet splatter noise.

The noise broke our synch and forced us back to reality.

He chuckled, kissed my right ear and, after another hug, started sliding himself out of me. I squeezed my anal muscles as hard as I could and felt every inch going away. I moaned but the more got away, the emptier I felt, like a goodbye I never wanted to wave.

Suddenly, only his head remained. My hole gave a slightly increased resistance then let him free. I immediately felt a cold breeze penetrate my gaping hole which made me gasp, surprised at the sudden lack of heat. Right after, his juices started to leak out and rolled slowly out of me then on my empty balls until it went to join the first drop. I moaned again.

Not feeling him hugging me, I turned around, wondering why he had left. I saw him aiming at me with his camera.

I smiled.