

Tickler

t'Sade

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Curious Cabbit Press

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Summer sunlight baked down against the ocean beach. Even with the cold waves washing up against the sand, heat radiated off each stone until everything shimmered violently. In the sky above, only clear blue stretched out in all directions. Not a single cloud interrupted the endless blue.

Along the beach, where a tiny finger of sand stretched out against the waves, the still air finally began to stir. A tiny tornado kicked up, throwing specks of sand high into the air as a ripping sound shot across the ocean waves. A jagged rent slashed through the air, spreading slightly with a bright glow along the length. Nothing supported the tear as it hung in mid-air, unsupported.

Slowly, the rent parted, pushed open from the inside as a slender woman stepped out. She was neither fat nor flat, just filled with comfortable curves that gave no question to her femininity. Her breasts pushed out against the bright green bikini top wrapped around her chest. A matching triangle of cloth clung to her hips, covering the delicate lines between her thighs.

Her bare feet paused briefly on the sand before she began to dance across the heated surface.

“Ouch!”

Even as her voice echoed along the beach, she threw down a towel from her shoulder and stepped on it. The towel glowed a matching green to her bikini, but her delicate feet were already dancing on it. Behind her, the tear in reality slowly sealed up behind her, fading after a few seconds. Turning around slowly, she peered out across the yellowed sand from behind dark sunglasses. Seeing nothing dangerous, she reached into a small bag hanging from a

strap and pulled out a dull-looking rock. Tapping it lightly, the rock's surface turned a dark green. Frowning, she peered back along the beach before tapping it again. It continued to remain green. After a few moments of staring, she finally dropped the rock on the beach next to her towel.

“Looks safe, Janie.”

Her voice was playful as the smile stretched across her face. Pulling the pack from her shoulder, she dug into it and pulled out a stone jar. Letting the bag dropping to the ground, she opened up the jar and peered in at the milky, thick liquid inside. Outside the jar, a small lettering proclaimed it to be “waterproof even in a storm.”

With another glance along the beaches, she knelt down to set the jar on the sand before her fingers reached up to work at the tie of her top. The slip of cloth fluttered to the ground, baring the soft swells of her breasts to the hot summer heat. Tipped with tiny pink nipples, she inhaled deeply, pushing them up into the air as she slithered to her feet. A few moments later, her bottoms dropped to the ground, baring a tiny triangle of brown hair to the elements. The curls matched the reddish brown of her short hair, the tips of which barely caressing her bare shoulders.

Dipping fingers into the jar, she pulled out a large glob of the thick liquid and dropped it on her chest. Moving quickly, she rubbed it into her skin, pulling more out of the jar until her entire body shimmered in the light. After a few seconds, it stopped soaking into her skin but remained slick under her fingers.

Her eyes, the color of brown marshes, glanced back down at the green rock. Taking another deep breath, she quickly stepped across the searing sand to slip into the water as one wave crashed up against the beach. Giggling, her slender body launched herself into the water, slipping into the next wave as her naked body disappeared from sight.

When Janie surfaced, she was already past the white crests of the ocean waves. Wiping the water from her eyes, she caught sight of a small island a few hundred meters out into the water. Surging in the water, she began to swim strongly toward it.

Behind her, the rock on the beach began to flicker from the steady green. Blood red began to spread from one edge to the other,

sending oily fingers across the surface until the entire rock shone ruby.

She never saw it.

Instead, Janie slid out of the water onto the tiny island. Her naked body sparkled in the sun as she stretched out into the sunlight. Her eyes scanned along the tiny beach. The island itself was about fifteen meters in length, a tiny bean-shaped with only a few wind-swept bushes to interrupt the sand and rocks.

Looking back at the beach, she frowned slightly but even the rock was out of her sight. For a moment, she paused, then the smile stretched back across her face. Padding against the sand, she found a niche and sank down to the ground. Stretching out on the hot sand, she purred as she closed her eyes and let the sun's rays beat down on her skin.

Her dozing was interrupted as the heat and sun disappeared in an instant. Still half asleep, she whimpered softly, begging for the sun to return even as she struggled to open her eyes. One eye finally cracked open, but only darkness stretched out above her.

Frowning, she pulled off her sunglasses, peering above her as she tried to focus on the shadow above her. Slowly, her eyes finally caught sight of the curved edges and she realized, with a sinking feeling, it was a hand. An immense palm stretched across her vision and was already reaching down for her.

Janie screamed, her body bolting into action as she felt panic bursting inside her. As the hand lowered even further, blotting out any hint of the blue sky, her hands and feet pawed uselessly at the sand. She barely caught to her feet when immense fingers plunged into the ground around her, trapping her as she felt the wind from its movement caress her.

She screamed again, her feet finally catching traction in the slipping sand. Throwing herself at the gap between two fingers, she whimpered as the they tightened into a solid wall of flesh, just in time for her naked body to slap hard against it.

Ground buckled underneath her as the hand curled its fingers. The violent movements of the sand beneath her feet sent her crashing to the ground. Her head was pushed down as the ground shoved her up against the palm. Whimpering, she pawed at the unmoving flesh. Her feet struggled against the buckling sand, but

Janie couldn't regain the traction she once gained. With a sickening sensation, she felt herself being picked up, sand and all.

Still screaming, Janie could only clutch to the nearest finger, wrapping her arms and legs around it as she held on desperately. Even as she was pulled away from the ground, she realized that the finger was as thick as her, and almost twice. Gasping for breath, she glanced down in time to see the island fading away into a smear in the blue sea, except where a gigantic shadow stretched across the blue water.

Streamers of sand fell away from her, cascading down until they disappeared from sight. Screaming again, she felt the hand turning around, sending her cascading down the palm to puddle into the palm that was larger than her bedroom. Still screaming, she barely managed to crawl to her hands and knees before the fingers spread out above her, sending the hot waves of sunlight back against her. Whimpering, she knuckled at the sand that coated her face.

Her eyes refused to focus above her, leaving only a colossal silhouette of a human-like creature to tower over her. She could barely make out triangle ears, like a cat's, but she couldn't make out any more details with the searing sunlight behind the giant holding her.

From above, a booming chuckle ripped through the air, sending up a gale of wind that pressed her tightly against the palm.

"You'll do wonderfully."

She looked up in fear, trying to see the face above her that spoke. But, the searing light of the summer day burned too much as she closed her eyes tightly. With a great effort, she yelled back even as backed away from the voice.

"W-What?"

Sand continued to cascade down as the giant chuckled again, a dull booming noise that sent clouds rolling. The skin underneath her body shook for a moment, then she felt movement. It was lowering again. She managed to clutch to one of the fingers, peering down at the wide expanse of sea and water.

Movement caught her attention as she spied another hand below her. It was just as large as the immense one she was trapped on, but it was holding something that flapped in the wind, like a sail to a non-magical boat. Fear and confusion sparked in her as Janie stared

at the other hand, which was coming closer with every heartbeat. Her eyes stared at the sail until she realized it was something else, like a sock.

Then the smell of latex and rubber slammed into her, flooding her senses as a bolt of realization crashed into her.

It was a condom.

A giant condom.

Janie's breath rushed out of her as she found herself starting at it and the hand carrying it. The large hand below her was furred in a sea of wheat-colored. Two fingers, each one thicker than her, clutched to the thick rim of the condom as the rest of the rubber tube dangled down. Tiny ridges lined the entire length, except where the tip puckered up to a tiny bulb at the end. A reservoir tip.

"No. No! This isn't right!"

Compared to the booming chuckle, Janie's voice was a whisper of sound that the giant never had a chance to hear. The hand holding her moved over to the other and began to tilt as immense fingers curled up. She could see a funnel being formed and grabbed tightly to the closest finger.

"No!"

Below her, the giant hand with the condom held it open below the hand holding her. As it curled the fingers, the palm began to tip as her bare feet, still slick with sunscreen and water, began to slide against their surface. Still screaming, she grabbed harder to the finger as the world tilted underneath and the slashes of blue sky slowly disappeared between closing fingers.

The giant ignored her screams for mercy as it brought the fingers together and tilted its palm toward the condom. Janie's arms screamed in agony as she clutched to the finger, her feet kicking out into the air right above the long, tube of rubber that now stretched out below her.

To Janie's horror, her fingers began to slip on the giant's finger, sending her closer to a three meter plunge into the condom's mouth. Around her, the smell of flesh grew stronger as the giant squeezed its fingers tighter, almost crushing her tiny hands between the joints.

One by one, her fingers slipped off the giant's finger and she could do nothing but kick at the flesh. With a groan, her body

slipped from the finger and she felt herself falling. Her feet caught on the edge of the giant's palm, a meter or so from the edge. With a sickening sensation, her body was twisting in mid-fall and soon she was falling head-first into the rubber tunnel of the giant's condom.

Her screamed echoed as she felt the condom swallow her up and her naked body slapping against the rubber. The sunscreen was the only thing to protect her as she bucked hard against it and began to slide, her body pummeled by the ridges that lined the entire length of the rubber shaft.

Janie's lungs hurt from the screaming and she clamped her mouth down as she threw her arms in front of her to protect her face from the long sheet of ridged latex she was sliding down. Between her arms, she saw the tip rushing up and panic slammed into her. Curling up, she tried to turn around as the latex tunnel grew tighter and closer, until it was ripping past her on all sides, caressing her skin as she reached the bottom.

She managed to curl slightly as her body impacted the bottom of the giant's condom. The force of her fall continued, pressing her tightly against the material until she could almost swear it would rip. Peeking an eye open, she saw the world below her, with only the sheet of translucent material between her and a fifty-meter drop.

Reaching the bottom of her fall, the rubber threw her back up and she screamed again. After a few moments of bouncing, the world grew less violent, except for the wind that blew the condom back and forth in long waves of rubber.

Gasping for breath, she uncurled slightly and looked around. Around her, the tunnel of rubber stretched high up into the air, with only a faint sliver of pure sky visible. Elsewhere, she could see through the translucent material, giving her a clear view of hundreds of kilometers in all directions.

Her body shook as she tried to scramble to her feet. The slick surface of the latex was even worse with her own body being coated in sunscreen. It took a few efforts before she was standing, her feet stretching the latex below her but thankfully not piercing the translucent material.

Taking a deep breath, she began to scream but something caught the scream in her throat. It was through the material, toward the dark shadow of the giant's body. Powerful legs, covered in the same

wheat-colored fur, were coming into view. Near the tip of her vision, she could see something she hoped she would never see.

A giant's cock.

It was already hard and powerful, a thick trunk of flesh that stretched high into the air, even from where it pushed out of the thick roll of the giant's sheath. A tail flashed back and forth, knocking over trees, but the erect cock drew all of her attention.

As the condom was brought closer, she could make out the details. Thick veins as wide as her legs pulsed strongly as her prison shook with the same heartbeat. The tip slid into her view and she saw the thick, head that was wider than her body. The entire tip was covered in bumps that looked like tiny hooks.

Even caught with surprise, she found the energy to scream and she did. The shrill sounds of her terror never escaped the latex prison, but echoed back at her with the sounds of flapping sails. The cock grew closer until the tip stopped. The bottom, with her trapped in it, swung forward and rapped hard against the base of the shaft. Her breath was knocked out of her as she impacted against the very solid flesh of the giant's cock.

As she tried to clear her head, she felt the latex moving violently underneath her. Looking, she managed to see as the last sliver of blue light disappear as the tip of the cock was pressed against the opening. A violent shaking began to explode in her stomach as she watched the thick ring of the condom work its way down the head, until it popped inside with a rushing of air.

A thick droplet of precum, streaked with white, formed at the tip of the cock, from a dark slit at the very tip. It bulged out before splashing down. Gasping for breath, she tried to pull away from the smear rolling down the rubber, but every time she moved, her feet would create a new low point.

Escaping her throat, her sob filled the tunnel at the precum splashed against her legs, soaking them in hot, almost burning liquid. Streaks of white, like a tiny cloud, burst apart from inside the liquid, filling the entire chamber with the strong scent of musk.

Janie tried to step away from the tiny puddle, but the slickness caught the bottom of her feet and she felt down. Legs and arms flew everywhere as she found her ass pressed against the tip of the condom, with her limbs stretched high above her. Fear still boiling

inside her, she struggled to return to a standing position, but the giant's precum coated her entire skin and removing any traction she could use. Panting and screaming, she was still trying to regain her feet on the slick surface when another splash of precum smacked against her back, soaking her again with the hot, slick liquid.

Whimpering, she slipped as her body twisting from the force of the blow. Translucent latex spun everywhere her carefully placed hand, clinging to a ridge of rubber, lose its grip. A loud smack filled her ears as she landed face-first in the rubber, her naked body sliding down the rubber until she was once again pooled in the tip of the giant's condom.

Air rushed past her as she twisted in the pool, splashing in the cooling precum as she tried to pull her face away from the suffocating material. With a grunt of effort, she managed to flip her body in the tip.

Then she screamed.

Above her, moving in a steady rate, the giant's cock head was already moving down the condom. The latex stretched tightly around the immense head, squeezing it as the purple head plunged toward her. As she was screaming, another droplet of precum oozed out of the cock head and splashed down. It splashed hard against her face, sending much of the hot, thick liquid into her screaming mouth. Sputtering, she could do nothing but swallow the salty liquid that tasted strongly of the musk that swamped her sense of smell.

Despite her best effort to stand or move, there was nothing Janie could do as the cock head continued to move closer. She could see the motions of the hand pulling it on the hard shaft, with every tug sending her even closer to the dripping slit. More splashes of precum coursed down her body, soaking it in hot liquid that left her tingling.

The giant hand yanked on the condom, pulling it even harder down the dripping shaft. Janie screamed as she collapsed again as the cock head came barreling down at her. As she threw her hands above her, her body slipped slickly back into the top. The impact of the hard yet soft cock head on her palms ripped another sob from her throat.

There was a paused and she looked up, her entire body shaking as she found herself in a tiny space between a giant cock and the stretched rubber underneath her. Already, the precum left a small sea of slickness underneath her, preventing her from doing anything other than look up at the mass of flesh above her. Up close, the head was even more terrifying. Barb-like hooks covered the entire surface, but each one was a dull point to her tiny body. A slit half a meter in length bulged out as a thick droplet of precum oozed out, coating her even before it completely escaped the giant cock.

Sputtering for breath, she felt the condom draw closer, pulling her slick body up against the cock head. Janie tried to shrink away from the barbs, but the latex pulling up under her forced her chest and hips against them. Each one pushed against her, like the end of a broomstick, but didn't pierce the skin. Around her, the latex continued to tighten around her, pressing her tighter against the fleshy expanse of the giant cock until she could feel the latex stretching against her. Just as the air was being driven from her lungs, the latex relaxed and she felt herself peeling off the cock head, pulled back by the suction from the condom against her back. As she fell off the shaft, another thick drop of precum splashed down, increasing the thick slime that coated every part of her body.

Janie barely had time to take a deep breath to scream when the latex pulled her back up, slapping her hands and knees against the cock head. She strained with her muscles, but the pressure continued to build on her back until her slime-soaked hand and knees began to give. Despite her best effort, her legs spread apart on the cock head, jamming her hips and stomach hard against the bumps. Her arms gave out and her face slapped against the fleshy mound of the head. As the pressure built on her, outlining her body through the latex, she sobbed violently.

She felt the cock pressed against her throbbing as the giant's hand pushed up again. The latex peeled off her, the slime acting as a suction that yanked at every part of her body. The wet slurping noise filled the tiny chamber, but her writhing body remained stuck against the cock head, her fingers wrapping around two large barbs. She managed to sob again as she felt the slurping sound intensify. Hot liquid splashed against her stomach as another drop of precum was forced down the giant's cock by the stroking hand.

Taking a deep breath, Janie managed to get enough air as the latex slapped hard against her back, slamming her hard against the cock head as her legs were forced apart by the blow. She felt her entire body between squeezed between the stretching latex and the fleshy cock head underneath her. With a supreme effort, she tried to pull away, to escape away from the pressure, but her movements only increased the pounding heartbeat that throbbed loudly in the condom.

The latex pulled away from her and soon more precum oozed against her stomach, sending the burning liquid splashing around her as the giant stroked harder. With the next stroke, she was peeled off the cock head by the suction of the latex and she screamed. There was less air now in the condom, the precum slowly pooling around the cock in a sea barely covering the purple head.

Gravity took its effect on her between strokes and she felt herself falling just as the latex brought her back against the cock head. Her back caught the thick ridge and she was stretched out again on the massive head, her legs and arms stretched out to their limits as the curve of her ass pressed into the slit oozing out hot slime. Latex pressed down on her face and mouth, cutting off her breath as she felt it stretch around her. The same warm rubber stretched across her breasts and hips, outlining every curve, every dip in her body. The pressure continued to build, grinding her down against the throbbing cock as more precum oozed past her, filling up the gaps that were being squeezed out of existence.

Janie tried to gasp for breath but the latex preventing any air getting to her. Her movements grew more frantic as she started to suffocate, but the hand stroked hard up on the cock, sending a flood of juices that peeled her off the cock head. Air flooded through her lungs and she took another deep breath.

As the latex sent her back against the cock head, she struggled even more violently, Her cum-slicked body slid down the shaft, in the niche between the rubber and the cock head. As the latex drew back down, she was sucked into the junction; her scream was cut off as her face was pressed against the meaty shaft and the latex yanked her down.

With the down stroke, she could feel her body pressed against the shaft, curling around the thick ridge of the glans before being

pressed very tightly against the shaft itself. Her legs parted around it, until her slicked sex and hips ground against the ridges of the cock. As the hand continued to pull the condom tight against the giant cock, she felt her body being drawn down the length. Her direction paused and she was forced back up the shaft. The ridge of the glans rushed past her, bumping against her breasts and hips before she could breath again.

Gasping, she barely had a chance to stretch up to grab before the latex yanked her back down into the junction. This time, her outstretched legs caught a thick vein and she felt it slam hard up between them, forcing the ridge against the opening of her stretched open sex. Janie screamed breathlessly as she felt her sex being drawn down ten meters of the throbbing vein, her cum-slicked body allowing no friction to stop her long movement. At the bottom of the movement, she barely had time to register the powerful heat radiating through the throbbing vein before she was pulled back up the same length. She screamed again, this time with a mixture of pleasure as she felt every centimeter of her being dragged along the throbbing vein.

Janie gasped again as soon as she could before she was sucked back in. The strokes grew faster and harder, her entire body being dragged up and down the throbbing shaft until she was left shaking and helplessly gasping for breath. In the hard movements, she wasn't sure if she orgasmed, but she was light-headed and every movement seemed to pull her down.

She was forced against the throbbing vein again and again until her screamed turned into a sputtering as she fought for air in the sea of precum filling the condom. She was being drawn down again as she felt darkness surround her. As the hard stroke up brought her into the stale, musk-filled air, she saw nothing but darkness around her.

Trying to gasp for breath, she felt a pressure press down against her. Instead of the solid, stretching latex, it was something far more powerful and far harder than the rubber. She barely had a chance to look at the giant's hand as the latex began to draw her back down the shaft. However, a finger curled underneath, stopping her slide along the throbbing veins and she collapsed against it. Precum splashed against her, the sea of hot slime crashing against her as the

space in the condom pressed tightly against her. Latex pressed against her, outline her crushed body against the cock head before it released its grip with the giant's stroke up. The hand cupping her pushed her up, forcing her slick body up to the center of the cock head, where a flood of precum splashed out of the tip of the slit.

Janie managed to grab onto two barbs of the cock as the next stroke came. It slapped against her back, stretching around her as her muscled strained to keep some air space between her hand the cock head. Fluids splashed into the opening, filling it as she felt the pressure of the giant's hand pressing powerfully down on her back. Unable to resist the strength of the giant, her arms and legs finally collapsed underneath her.

Latex yanked her hard against the cock head and, to her horror, she felt her arm slip into the dark opening of the giant's cock. Her wrist and arms plunged deeply into the hot opening, until her shoulder slapped against the soft, spongy opening. With the giant's palm holding her down, she could only struggle against the latex as she felt the stroke moving up. Precum splashed up her arm, sending the hot liquid rushing out from her as she struggled to hold her breath. She barely had a chance to breath, her body struggling against the palm that kept her pinned to the cock head. As the latex started to pull against her, she felt the palm twisting her body along the cock head, drawing it in circles as she struggled to free her arm trapped inside the slit. Just as she managed to start pulling it, it squeezed tightly against her. The tunnel was powerfully hot and slick, even with the pressure that sucked her in.

Her body was easily moved by the giant and she felt her head catch on the slit just as a flood of precum crashed against her face. Spluttering, she barely managed to catch her breath before the giant's palm forced her head even harder against the slit.

Panic exploded inside her as she struggled even more violently. Her body was sucked into the opening, pulling by the suction of the down stroke. Heat and pressure squeezed her face and arm from all sides, sucking her into the giant's slit until she felt it squeezing around her shoulders. The pressure of the giant's palm increased, forcing her further in the slit as another wave of precum crashed against her. The slick sensation of cum squeezing past her left her dizzy as another stroke increased the pressure of the other hand

against her. Air rushed past her as she was pulled even further in, her body unable to resist. Her slick, naked skin gave her no protection as she was pulled into the pulsating red tunnel. Her breasts squeezed into the opening, almost painfully and she felt them try to expand inside the tunnel. The opening of the slit was now stretched against her waist, squeezing it as she gasped for breath.

Darkness filled her senses, except for the constant smell of musk and the rushing of precum coming up the giant's cock. Janie managed to close her mouth as it rammed against her face, forcing the salty slime into her mouth and nose as it was forced around her.

With another stroke, Janie felt her body being pulled even more. The opening of the cock stretched around her hips, but the slick skin gave way and she felt herself being pulled into the giant's cock. With a horrible sensation of being squeezed in all directions by a slick, heated vice, Janie could do nothing as she was sucked deep into the tunnel, with only her feet sticking out of the opening.

She was suffocating in the tunnel. The wave of precum splashing against her and forcing itself around her body in a long jet of superheated liquid did nothing for her terror. As the pressure built, she felt the palm pressing against her feet, forcing her body into the tight confines of the giant cock.

Janie was helpless. One arm was plunged deep in the tunnel before her and the other was pressed painfully against her side. Every part of her body was squeezed by the inner walls of the giant cock, except where the tiny spaces were filled with precum.

Trying to hold her breath, Janie prayed for a quickly end. Instead, the stroking grew faster, squeezing her helpless body tightly with every stroke. She felt her body being sucked even farther down the shaft, but the upstroke pushed her back up the tight, pulsating tunnel until her feet slapped against the latex-covered palm of the giant.

The precum slamming into her was growing more musky, more salty as she felt the heat building up around her. Janie tried to wiggle free, but her movements only seemed to increase the speed of the stroking.

Just as the need to breath was sending violently spasms through her body, she felt more than heard something change. A powerful

surge of pressure squeeze against her as something built up in the tunnel ahead of her. Streamers of precum rushed past her, moving faster and faster as she struggled violently. Her mouth opened against her will in a desperate attempt to breath and she was forced to swallow a huge load of hot cum that suddenly burst against her. Even as she felt herself choking, the heated cum exploded hotly against her, slamming against her body in surge after surge. The hand holding down her feet shook and she felt her feet start to push back out of the shaft. More jets of cum, stronger tasting than the previous, pounded against her, streaming around her back as she felt the giant orgasm squeeze like a wet vice around her.

Still unable to breath, she could do nothing but choke on the precum as more jets of cum, each one more powerful than the previous, crash into her arms and face before forcing itself around her body. In her attempt to breath again, she barely felt her body being forced out of the tight tunnel, each jet pushing her harder and harder until she felt herself explode from the tip.

Her body was slammed against the tip of the cock, deep in a sea of cum. More jets of cum crashed into her, with the force of a hundred-meter water fall. The pressure against her jet, the pounding after pounding managed to force her lungs clear but she still couldn't inhale, her body helplessly pinned by the force of the giant's cum.

Black spot began to swirl in her vision when the pounding stopped. She clamped her hands against her mouth and nose, trying to keep the hot slime away from her mouth as she began to float in the deep sea of cum. Something was moving around her, stirring the pool of white liquid that surrounded her senses.

Janie managed to find a direction and tried to swim up. Her hands stroked against the latex, bulging with cum, and she began to panic again. Releasing her hand and nose, she clawed at the condom as she tried to find air, any air.

The spread of black was oozing across her vision as she felt a wave of exhaustion explode inside her. Just as she felt her body about to give up, there was a sudden swirling of the condom and she felt air tease her face as it surfaced.

Taking a deep breath, Janie felt the hot, humid air fill her lungs. Streamers of cum caught in her lungs and she violently coughed,

alternating between taking the air that never felt so good and forcing out long streamers of white liquid from her body.

It felt like forever as she recovered from the suffocation. Wiping the cum from her face and eyes, she peered around. To her surprise, the ground was only a few meters away, where the giant was setting the condom down. The ground crashed underneath her and she felt everything shake violently. The giant fingers released the condom and she watched as the immense creature step away, over a large corpse of trees. The ground shook as the creature walked away, leaving her to escape the limp condom stretched out on the ground.

Janie took no time to slide out of the used condom, her entire body still dripping with the giant's cum. Looking frantically around, she spied her belongings a few hundred meters down the beach. Wasting no effort, she sprinted away from the condom, leaving a trail of white slime.

As she reached for her belongs, her foot caught on the white slickness dripping off her heaving breasts and she fell hard on the ground. Whimpering, she crawled to her stuff and shoved her hand into the bag. More globs of cum slid off her body, soaking into the sand belong.

Janie yelped happily as she yanked out a short blade rod. Tapping it violently on the ground as her eyes scanned the horizon. No creature attacked her by the time a large rent in reality appeared in the air. She grabbed everything in her arms, the bottom of her bikini slipping from the bottom before she threw herself into the rent. A few seconds later, the tear in the air closed and disappeared.

Nothing was left of either her or the giant except for the tiny bikini bottom soaking in a pool of cum.

t'Sade

About the Author

t'Sade has been happily using third-person singular since the late eighties. Besides that strange quirk, they enjoy writing a brutal combination of sex and violence for decades. Most of their stories explore the fringe edges of sexuality in the epic quest of trying to write a story for every fetish and turn-on known to the human libido.

It's going to take a long time.

Their writing can be found on their website, tsade.com. Most of it is free to read and enjoy.

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About the Publisher

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