

Terminus

For a Hyper, Miley took good care to be well clothed. Most hypers gave up trying to look modest and instead embraced their exaggerated features with a certain pride and shameless abandon. There was a general acceptance of Hypers bearing their naked bods to the public gaze. But Miley was not about that sort of exhibitionism, opting to leave a tiny bit to the imagination: she wore a shirt that was fitted exactly to her bean-bag-chair sized breasts with tight fitting leggings that stretched over her large pumpkin testicles. A lacy thong was uselessly wrapped around her. While the thong was not the epitome of modest wear, it made her feel the sense of womanly delicacy she sorely missed.

Staying fairly kempt, she kept her hair purposefully short and wild. Every other locale was shaved with a religious strictness. Miley's immaculate four foot long cock curved up into the air, nestled tightly in the cleavage of her breasts, and ended a full head above her. It was sleeved by a beige condom sporting a heavy reservoir of thickly sweet precum, of which the weight was causing the condom to slowly slip off. From the front the girl looked like a giant cock with tits and legs, which she was not blissfully ignorant of.

It was a fairly humid summer night in this small town. The only source of illumination was from the dingy lights built into the awning of the motel and some streetlights on the far side of the lot. Everything else was a shade of grey and darkness in this quiet moment.

To reach the doorknob of the unit, the otherwise-petite woman hoisted up her massive breasts. With a practiced motion she unlocked the door and twisted the knob. The pressure from Miley's pressing assets caused the door to swing wide open the moment it could, her flesh spilling into the room with a firm sway and jiggle.

"Thank you for the wonderful night." She says with a honeyed undertone. "It was very sweet of you to walk me back."

Miley shoots you a sly look as she lightly squeezes her breasts. You could hardly pay attention to the sounds that escaped her glistening lips.

"Would... you like to stay the night?"

