

Purgatory

Pamela screams in frustration as her body tightens up as if to orgasm but instead slowly oozes a mix of milk and precum onto the floor. She's been on the verge of an orgasm for what seemed to her like an eternity, and no amount of feverous sucking, caressing, or masturbating has been able to push her over that line.

The woman grits her teeth as the stretching sound of latex fills the formlessly white room, her ballsack visibly expanding against her already taut skin. Her nipples, resembling giant meat-logs than anything human-like, and her breasts which were as large as the biggest medicine balls follow suit. Bare to the world they continuously seep out rivers of milk that flow down Pamela's body.

Moans turn into labored breathing as Pamela's already painfully steel-hard erection slowly grows one foot longer, the sound of blood forcing itself into the member. The feeling of her own impossibly tight body growing sends the girl into a hard spasm. Tears of sexual frustration roll down her cheeks as a mix of milk and precum oozes out of her tits and cock. She continues fondling herself, unable to give up the promise of an orgasm forever over the horizon.

After what seemed like another dozen hours of whole-body masturbation a deep feeling of uncontrollable desire takes hold in her body. Ecstatic that she is finally able to find release, she picks up her pace, already days of exhaustion. The feeling of fluids churning through her body sends her into a frenzy.

Pamela screams in frustration as her body tightens up as if to orgasm but instead slowly oozes a mix of milk and precum onto the floor. The woman grits her teeth as the stretching sound of latex fills the infinitely large room.



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