













"Don't you dare fucking stop," Candice panted above Jacob. Her hands pressed down on his head, encouraging him to explore deeper.

"Yes, yes, yes!" she cried out as she reached her first climax. She leaned back, still breathing heavily. "How are you so good at this?" she asked, laughing. Jacob didn't stop, continuing to pleasure her with his tongue.

"Whoa there," Candice said as he lifted his head for air. "I think it's my turn to take over."

"But I'm not finished yet," Jacob protested as he tried to press his face back into her crotch. But Candice was stronger. She pushed him upright with one arm and wagged a finger in front of his face with the other. "Nuh-uh. It's my turn, mister," she said playfully, shoving him backwards.

Candice's height advantage evened out their strength difference, and from the look of it, much more. "You can't always be the one in charge," she said, winking and licking her lips.

"Candice, there's something you should know. I think you've grown taller," Jacob said hesitantly.

"Not now," Candice interrupted. "Less talking, more fucking. I'm going to send you to cloud nine."









Candice's long legs carried her on top of Jacob, her gaze fixed on his with a lustful expression. She traced the contours of his muscles with one finger and whispered, "My little man... all mine." A smile never left her face.

She leaned down, pressing her large breasts against him as she captured his lips in a fiery kiss. His hands explored her increased stature and her beautiful body as they deepened their kiss. He could feel her swollen nipples tickling his chest as they dangled above him and he knew he wouldn't be able to resist her much longer.

"I want you," she said breathily, her voice filled with desire after breaking their kiss. "I want you so bad. I can't wait any longer..." She exhaled onto him as her hand slid down her stomach and spread her womanhood.

Slowly, she descended onto him. He could feel them connect, just barely, but the moment was short-lived as she teased him. Candice's long feminine fingers traveled down his length and stroked him... excruciatingly slowly. Up and down... Up... and down...

"P-Please..." He begged like a prisoner, trapped in a tangled web of his giantess girlfriend's beautiful limbs. "Please what, sweetheart?" She asked between sensual kisses. Her lips enveloped his own like they were nothing. Up... Down...

"Just put me in. P-Please!" Up... Down...

"What's... the magic word?" Up...

"I-I already said please!" Down...



"Hmmm Hmmm!" She chuckled again. Up... "Not good enough. Who's in charge?"

Her stroking stopped. It was like torture as the moment lasted forever. "Darling... I SAID... who is in charge?" Her fingers clutched the tip of his shaft, just standing perfectly still.

"You, ok?! You are! You're in charge!!" This time she didn't try to contain her laughter as she erupted in joy and gave him several rewarding strokes.

"Good boy." She announced, finally dropping onto him.





















