*With my non-dominant hand returning between my legs as I sit in my office chair, I scour Eka’s for material. The gentle rubbing begins again after I submit my desperate rant seeking out satisfaction from another.* Perhaps someone will get the hint.

 Oh if only I could have someone slide down my throat. I temporarily wouldn’t breathe as they get past the back of my mouth and slip into my warm, tight insides. I can practically feel them already, a solid lump in my esophagus, wriggling happily downward as we both have grins on our faces.

*My hand moves faster, closing my eyes as I’m lost in thought.*

 I can feel every last crevice on his body… His fingers, his feet, and his erection I can see prominently protruding from my throat as I look in the mirror to watch his descent. The human-like lump would move ever-so-slowly with help of my peristalsis. Another moment later and I can take in a breath of fresh air and feel his shape with my fingertips, caressing the outline of his member teasingly.

Oh, my prey must be completely mine--mind, body and soul. To love as I make them climax while slipping closer to my awaiting belly and be wrapped in its warm embrace for the night. He’d simply be no more than a piece of candy if I didn’t put in the time and effort otherwise. One night stands don’t interest me.

*My dominant hand takes over for the one that had been rubbing this whole time, letting me move it-my left- downward to slip a finger inside and press firmly into my g-spot, making me writhe in bliss. With my right hand on my clit, the pleasure multiplied tenfold.*

 But perhaps before I even put him in my mouth I were to have him between my legs as I lay on my belly, tasting and toying with the hole he’d be coming out of the next day. He can always go further, curious and fascinated with my unique body. His tongue would loosen me first, then he’d use his fingers and soon his whole arm… I’d love to feel him reach inside of me, and create a moving lump on my belly as I moan in pleasure and we both giggle at the silliness. He’d get a bit too eager and push a second arm in, believing I couldn’t take him at his usual size. His mistake…-

 *I gasp sharply as I can almost feel my asshole spread, more of my succulent lubricant dripping off the hand pressing inside of me.*

 I’d snicker and push myself onto my hands and knees before sitting backwards, forcing his arms in up to his shoulders and his head is jammed inside the tight confines of my “little hole” as well. His promptly cut-off gasp said it all--he loved it. I push down further, shifting my hips to get to his waist. Now it looked as though I’d simply sat down on him, as his legs were still tucked underneath him as he had been sitting on his knees and mine are kicked out in front of me. Looking down all I could see is the massive outline of his head and arms sticking straight up, just below my ribs. Oh, how silly he looked but I would feel something prod against my thigh. Dirty, dirty boy. I’d bend my knees and spread my legs as if squatting, relinquishing a few inches of him back to the outside world. I could tell he is enjoying my warm, wet innards, as I feel him shiver upon feeling the cold air again as I aim his firm manhood towards my awaiting, wet puss-

 *I scream as I climax again, the second time in only about ten minutes. Not my best, but there is certainly more to come. Well, certainly more for me to cum.*