

*Sixteen Inches, What do you get?*

It was just another delivery for pizza girl Alex Willis, pulling up to an apartment complex, making sure she got the right place, then got out of her car. She didn't need to double check really, she'd been to this place a dozen times now for the same customer; a young woman by the name of Chelsie. In the time between when she moved in a few months and now, she'd gotten to know the nineteen-year-old pretty well, maybe more than she would've liked. Still, she always asked for Alex to deliver and tipped extremely well when she ordered, enough so that the other deliverers were getting insanely jealous. To be honest, if they knew about Chelsie, they would've probably given the gig right back to Alex without a second thought.

After a trip up three flights of stairs carrying that large pizza warmer and crossing the hall, Alex stopped at 2C. She took a breath, her face turning a face red, and gave the door a few knocks. It promptly opened not moment later to reveal a tall, curvy blond. The first thing, always the first thing, Alex laid eyes on was thick, long member trailing down the young woman's leg and with those yoga pants on, it was even more noticeable than ever. Just glance was all it took for Alex's heart to start beating out of her chest and get the blood flowing like a raging river

"Right on time there Alex." Chelsie said with a wry smile, knowing full well where Alex's eyes were.

"Hey Chelsie, I have your 16-inch double meat pizza here." said Alex, pulling the pizza out from its warmer.

Chelsie shifted her weight to one side, a hand stroking the shaft throbbing in her tight-fitting pants.

"And I've got you special sauce here, on the house." she teased with those lustful tones and, upon taking the pizza off her hands, Alex started unbuttoning her uniform.

Taking a bite of her pizza, she set it aside and slipped out of her yoga pants, her cock rising to half mast as soon as it was free and rising to a stand while she watched Alex fumble out of her clothes, exposing herself with great eagerness.

“Someone’s excited.” Teased Chelsie as she relaxed on the couch, legs spread and member towering upwards.

“Talking about me or your balls?”

“Both.” the futa snickered.

Throwing her panties off to the side, Alex approached with a hip-bopping saunter and getting on her knees before that hard, twitching penis.

“You know what to do babe, don’t keep it waiting now.”

Swallowing, Alex put her hands together and slipped them into her cockslit, shuddering as the sick warmth engulfed them. They slide in so easily, the muscles of her shaft then proceeding to take over. With waves of tugs, the pizza girl lurched inside, watching happily as the head’s grew closer and closer, its maw eventually stretching over her head like a rubber glove. For Chelsie, who’d done this so many times before she lost count, this was just a breeze. As she just watched this Pizza slut get swallowed up by her balls, she just casually ate her pizza and switched on the TV; letting her cock do all the work.

Effortlessly, it slurped up Alex’s petite chest, her trim stomach, and the nicely-shaped hips, which was what Chelsie liked about her. Other than being so willing, she wasn’t hard at all to swallow up and not long after her cock lunch shoved those hands of her down the dickhole, Alex was packed in Chelsie’s swollen ballsack hanging off the edge of the couch. It faintly resembled its meal now, the impressions of a woman now squirming around to make herself comfortable, then promptly playing with herself. Chelise’s sack milk splashed across her body, skin tingling as she herself started to churn into the sticky white substance.

“Enjoying yourself in there, Alex?” teased Chelsea as soon as she heard the girl moaning softly inside, taking a bite of another slice of pizza. All she got as an answer was another moan, putting a smile on her face. “Yeah, keep moving juuuust like that, you know how to make a girl’s balls happy.”

A few hours later, Alex was no more, just a fat load of sloshing around inside Chelise’s sack’s just rarin for release. Slipping a condom over her harden rod, she started stroking it nice and slow, wanting to savor every bit of pleasure she could just like she did with Alex. With her

dick so sensitive after such a large meal, it only took a few moments before she accidentally fired off sooner than planned, all that Alex juices bursting free in thick ropes; causing that condom to swell like a big white balloon. Almost shrieking in sheer pleasure, she only stroked her member faster until her balls were all dried up, leaving behind a massive sack of a condom.

“Thanks for the meal, Alex.” she said, taking both the empty pizza box and full condom to the trash and unceremoniously dropping both inside. “See you next week? Cool.”

With a little giggle, she went back to the living room, leaving what remained of the pizza girl to stew in the trash until next they met.