

Anna's Messy Release

Squelching and sloshes noises ring outward within the small, single occupant restroom as you stand within the middle of the space. Erotically, the sounds of lust-filled panting echoes off the walls as you thoroughly enjoy your current lewd activity. With your hands being coated in messy precum, the restroom is filled with the commotion of your sexual undertaking.

Slick!

Squish!

Squelch!

Sadly, you do not have much time to enjoy your fun, but you are sure that you can wrap things up quickly as you work your dexterous upper extremities, dutifully. It's been a long time since you've **enjoyed** another person like this. However, you are adamant about savoring every second with your unfortunate snack already safely secured. As you stand within the small, locked room, you glance towards your reflection in the mirror.

Visibly, your short, red hair matches your flushed face as you study your lust-filled appearance within the reflection. Your ocean blue irises trail downward towards your petite arms as they **busy** themselves with long, stroking motions. Wrapped within your fair-skinned hands lie a veiny, dense cock that is **stiffening** at an incredible pace as you pump your extremities, skillfully.

“This is exactly what I needed~” you purr with a satisfied tone of voice as you stand in front of the white, pristine toilet with your jeans hanging around your ankles.

You’re nearly naked from the waist down as your weighty, dense orbs **hang** ponderously from your pelvis with the shape of unfortunate woman stretching the skin of your genitals, tightly. Her outline is **quivering** and **shaking** desperately as you work to appreciate her unwilling sacrifice, thoroughly. Coolly, the frigid filtered air causes goosebumps to rise upon your bare rearend, but you barely notice the discomfort while your mind is deeply.... **occupied** with your task.

“Someone! Anyone! HELP!” the feminine voice of the unlucky lady wails as she attempts to remove herself from her fate. However, you have no intention to release her as you stimulate your great, jostling testes to **churn**.

Slick!

Slick!

Slick!

Glancing downward, you notice that your thin, blue top is dotted with bits of creamy, white stains as slick sounds of your vigorous hand-massage ***fills*** the room. Swiftly, you remove your shirt to spare the garment from ***soiling*** further as you reveal the white, sports bra underneath.

Satisfied with your wardrobe change, you are free to continue your important job as you ***work*** your meaty length, eagerly. Each ministration of your upper extremities cause slick, sticky sounds to echo within the restroom as you ***masturbate***, shamelessly. Your incredibly, large nuts seem to respond directly to your ministrations as the hefty, spheres ***gurgle*** loudly in-between your thighs.

GROAAAAN!!!

“SOMEONE PLEASE!!!” A voice rings outward from below your position. Within the colossal, human-sized sack hanging in-between your legs, your latest unwilling...*participant* is struggling for her life.

“I’m.... *hnnnnnng*...sorry~” You utter through gasps and pants as your hands grip your nearly, meter-long length jutting from your crotch. With your loins burning for release, you can only massage your veiny, thick cock thoroughly in response.

Ever since your recent predatory awakening, you have been experiencing some... *trouble* with controlling your urges. Unlike other, *traditional* predators, you cannot manage your *hunger* with food or snacks. Your anatomy is a bit *unique* regarding your preferred manner of consuming morsels which has created quite a dilemma for you over the past couple of days. Eventually, this has led to your newfound instincts becoming increasingly *difficult* to manage with you inevitably resorting to your current method of *relief*.

“WHERE AM I?!” your attractive prey’s mortified voice asks desperately as she *struggles* to wipe away the sticky fluid *adhering* to her skin. With her surroundings being pitch-black, the only thing she can sense are the sounds of slick, *stroking* noises emanating from above her position.

“Its...better...if you **don't** know~” you respond honestly through gasps as **goosebumps** appear across your incredibly, warm skin. With sweat beading across your forehead, you exert yourself fully while attempting to reach a satisfying orgasm.

Swish!

Slosh!

Burble!

“Oh god! It smells **horrible** in here!” the woman shrieks as she’s coated in your slowly accumulating cum. From the sounds of her wriggling, it sounds as she is being bathed in your seed.

“Hey, I know you are **dying** and all, but there’s no need to be rude~” you utter in response to her hastily thrown barb. However, you quickly forget her comment in favor of **stimulating** yourself further.

As you pleasure yourself thoroughly, you reminisce on the recent experience of sending this **delectable** treat towards your churning depths. Your **horniness** and **delight** escalates as you recall the intensely

pleasurable sensations associated with **trapping** and **working** your insatiable, thick rod around her head. While your quarry begs and pleads for rescue, you happily take a trip down memory lane to aid in **consuming** your luckless prey further.

“Ahhhhhh, it’s getting everywhere!” your dinner roars as she is increasingly submerged within sticky, pungent cum. As she **punches** and **kicks** within the sloshing nut sack, her movements are accompanied by the loud swishing sounds of fluid.

“Just try to bear.... with it!” You grunt **erotically** as you pump the lengthy, eager rod in-between your legs heavily. Mentally, you know that devouring customers is wrong, but you just couldn’t help yourself.

Within your lust-filled haze, you spotted her as you were starting your lunch break. visible, the attractive woman was short, slim, and sported a curvaceous rear wrapped in form-fitting, black leggings. With her being your type, you knew that she was the one for you. The sight of her drove you nearly mad as your starved, predatory **womanhood** began to lengthen in response to her supple flesh.

“Whoever you are, let me out! Please!” your meal exclaims loudly as she **argues** for her release. However, her demand is only met by the sounds of stroking, slimy hands as you pleasure your greedy phallus, heavily.

“Relax....and.... let it happen~” you coo excitedly as your jiggling, ponderous orbs engorge with the shape of progressively more nut batter being added to the sack. The warm radiating from inside is intense as your body works to **dispose** of your pleading target.

GRRRRRRRRrrrrrrrr.....

With your veiny, massive **monster** barely being contained within your denim jeans, you didn't have much of a choice in the matter. Due to your pent-up sexual frustration, you were **desperate** for any form of relief that would satisfy your ever-growing **cravings**. As your prey moved to enter the single, occupant restroom, you acted before your mind had a chance to catch up to your **predatory** intent.

“W-what's happening!?” The terrified woman yells as your bulbous, splashing testicles begin to round with pungent, deadly cum. Her struggles are slowly beginning to decelerate as the hungry orbs **gurgle** and **grind** away at her form.

“Don't worry...it'll be **over** soon~” you coo while feeling the firm, mighty spheres resting in-between your legs begin to **soften**. As you work the immense fleshy rod over the pearly, white toilet bowl, you can feel your victim's features lose definition within your ravenous nutsack.

With your mind becoming incredibly **emersed** within an all-consuming hunger, you couldn't help yourself from pursuing a sexual **release** during your work shift. Thinking back on the scene, it wasn't hard to rush into the restroom behind your target. Obliviously, the petite woman didn't even notice when you **slipped** behind her and locked the door with both of you inside.

SQUEEEEEEEELCH!!!

"M-my legs!" The fearful woman screams loudly as the **sloshing** and **gurgling** noises escalate within the small, locked room. Externally, her fleshy prison is starting to smooth as you stimulate your heavy, substantial dick, vigorously.

"AHHHHHH....FUCK~" you **moan** lewdly while utilizing both hands to stimulate your hungry penis **further and further**. With the length growing ever **longer** within your sight, you can feel the burning sensation within your loins transitioning into a full-blown **blaze**.

After ensuring that the door was locked, you immediately shoved the unaware woman towards the floor heavily. With her being completely taken off guard, you had plenty of time to **disrobe** the lower half of your body. You were initially surprised with how **ready** your hungry, swelling dick was to

swallow her as you struck. It was easy to force your drooling urethra over her dazed, unknowing head resting upon her slick, tiled floor.

GURGLE!!!

“Oh god! I’m melting!” your softening **sacrifice** shouts with a sudden revelation. As she attempts to continue her struggling efforts, she **dismays** as her arms and legs insidiously **blend** into the creamy liquid surrounding her form.

“AHHHHHHH, yes~” you utter erotically as your heavy, softening spheres rhythmically **clinch** around her form. As you work your tremendous, engorged rod expertly, your hips involuntarily buck in preparation for a creamy climax.

As you revel in the sensation of **grinding** this poor woman down into paste, the memory of her head and shoulders **bulging** through the skin of your monumental, swallowing cock **pushes** you progressively closer towards a messy orgasm. Recalling the scene lustily encourages your deviant actions onward as your predatory mind basks in the feeling of this lovely specimen **stewing** away within your enormous, swinging gonads.

SLICK!!!

“Nooo.... please!” the faint voice resounds wetly as she progressively **fails** to keep her head above the salty, fatal femcum. As you **pump** your veiny, dense shlong, the sounds of her creamy transformation **escalate**.

SPURT!!!

“I’m...sorry, but.... this feels...too good!” You scream wildly while spurts of precum **coats** the rim of the toilet bowl. As your toes curl involuntarily within your shoes, you can tell that the feminine shopper doesn’t have much time left.

SQUELCH!!!

“Anyone.... please...she’s.... killing.... Me!” your poor morsel gurgles wetly as her body is progressively **submerged** within your mighty, sloshing balls. Visibly, your dual, spherical chambers consist of more liquid than solid as the fearful woman **fades** into the gooey substance.

SQUIRRRRRT!!!

“AHHHHNnnnnnnnnnggg~” you moan in delight as a slimy, black tennis shoe is **pumped** wetly out of your yawning, lubricated urethra. As her screams begin to die down within your gurgling sack, you can feel a mass of fluid **building** within the base of your engorged, fair-skinned wood.

SPURRRRT!!!

“No.... Stop!” your snack replies weakly as her she **slumps** limply within the horrible pool of potent seed. As slimy bits of her liquified body are **deposited** near the toilet in ropey spurts, her figure dwindles away.

SWISH!!!

“FUCK~” you roar as tattered shirt **coated** in ball-batter comes **splashing** wetly into the commode. With your ponderous, cum-filled testicles **contracting** rhythmically, you can tell that your climax is imminent.

GUUUUSH!!!

With another twitch of your lengthy, weighty wood, another jet of creamy fluid **paints** the wall adjacent to the commode. While basking in the erotic experience, you are familiar with the sensation of your huge cock

lengthening from the nutrients stolen from your meal. You've always enjoyed the sight of your hefty, large shaft **adding** mass from your treats towards its girth while **digesting** unlucky morsels. Pleasantly, each **churned** prey seems to cause your hefty girdick to gain **more and more** size every time.

"Gurgle...." The previously, lively shape within your deadly feminine nutsack **resounds** wetly while remaining deathly still. Seconds later, she **dissolves** fully within your bulky orbs as you prepare to **paint** the walls with her cummified remains.

Nostalgically, **heat** and **tenderness** pleasantly gathers within your engorged, sloshing nutsack as it seems to **enlarge** with another layer of fat. As your prey quickly **succumbs** to your predatory body within, you can feel your predatory abilities grow more competent. While relishing the **changes** to your **growing** genitals, the sensation pushes you over the edge towards a potent, satisfying orgasm. Seconds later, your hefty, fluid-filled balls **clinch** heavily as your slimy victim comes **erupting** forward from your veiny shlong, powerfully.

GLURRRRRRRSH!!!

"AHHHHHNnnnnnnngggggg~" you scream seductively while your prey's liquified figure comes **rushing** out of your urethra, forcefully. The

sensation of sticky cum, clothing, and jewelry *traveling* upwards through your length is *overwhelming* as you struggle to remain standing on your feet.

Moans and screams *emanate* from your open mouth as gallons of ropey cum comes roaring out of your towering, meaty phallus. Completely unable to control the incredibly, strong stream, you accidentally *paint* the floors, walls, and toilet seat with the woman's white, creamy remains. *Pumping* your sizeable, hulking girldick within your arms, you watch as your victim's bra, leggings, and socks come *splashing* into the commode along with the rest of her cummy, stringy form.

"Oh, YESSSSSSSS~" you moan powerfully as your predatory mind *basks* in the sensation of wetly *disposing* of another hapless meal. Happily, your previous sexual frustration *melts* away as the sound of a rushing river fills your small, enclosed environment.

FLURRRRRSH!!!

Over and over, you attempt to continuously *flush* the toilet as your melty treat threatens to flow over upper rim the porcelain bowl. However, with your victim's slimily, *disposed* belongings clogging the drain, the effort is fruitless. Thankfully, the pungent, creamy stream of your seed starts to

dwindle moments later as your swollen nutsack **pumps** away the last of your prey with slow, rhythmic **clinches**.

“Almost....done~” you utter longingly as you **run** your hands across the shape of your **throbbing**, slick phallus. Smiling to yourself, you stare downwards at the creamy **mess** you’re creating with satisfaction.

Finally, the trickle of steamy cum **dwindles** to a stop as a silver, wedding ring **plops** wetly out of your reddened, slimy urethra towards to floor. Your visibly, **girthier** penis slowly decreases in size as you **reel** from the afterglow of your orgasm. As the marriage band rolls noisily across the floor, you are left **panting** in absolute bliss.

“Hah.... hah.... that was much...better than last time~” you gasp wearily while watching your heavier girdick hang limply. Reaching downward at your **larger** and **rounder** testicles, you giggle while imagining the greater size of the prey you can **consume** within them, now.

Unfortunately for you, all good things must come to an end. As you glance at your watch, you realize that your lunch break ended five minutes ago. You hurriedly drag your panties and blue jeans upwards upon your legs as you rush to resume your shift. However, as you glance around the scene, you are forced to acknowledge the horrendously messy state of the restroom.

“Ugh.... I don’t have much time to clean this up~” you utter glumly while finally considering the **consequences** of your actions. Resigning to spend another couple of minutes **hiding** your evidence, you resolve yourself to sanitizing the bathroom, covertly.

As you struggle to stuff your overgrown genitals within your pants, you hope that **Tiffany** is still occupied with her inventory duty. The last thing you need is for her to **discover** your handiwork splattered around the walls and toilet. Although she’s your best friend, you know that she will greatly disapprove of your recent messy...**activity**.

As you hurriedly finish dressing yourself within the cum-filled restroom, your unfortunate prey must contend with her fate as several pools of cooling seed.

- DreamEater