

Tom and Arryn

It was exactly 8 PM when she heard a knock on the door to her hotel room. It was Tom. It was perfect timing since she was starting to feel overwhelmed with her desires. It had been an intense day for her and it wasn't even over yet. Her desire to be inside someone was off the charts, but first, she had to meet him at the door, then lead him to her bed. But that would come later. She had a plan to get off tonight and it involved him and some kinky role-play.

Arryn opened the door and Tom was there. Describe him as a young muscular blonde man with killer looks

Tom was gorgeous. Arryn couldn't help but admire his strong, toned body as he stood in the doorway, waiting for her to invite him in.

"Welcome, Tom," Arryn said, a wicked smile spreading across her lips, "Come on in, we have a lot to do."

Tom stepped inside and Arryn closed the door behind him. She watched him as he walked around the room and admired the view from the window.

"Nice view," Tom said as he turned to Arryn. "So, what do you have in mind, Arryn?"

Detailed and artistic description of Tom as Arryn discovers every inch of his body with her eyes, before replying to him

Arryn's cock was already throbbing in her dress as she took in Tom's delicious body. His muscles were toned and his skin was smooth and perfect. Every part of him was beautiful and Arryn couldn't wait to explore him with her hands and tongue.

"Well," Arryn replied as she moved toward Tom and grabbed his shirt. "First, we need to get you out of these clothes."

"Whatever you say," Tom said with a smile. "Do you want me to strip down and model for you?"

"Oh god," Arryn panted as she watched him unbutton his shirt and reveal his muscular chest and stomach. "That's perfect."

"Anything for you," Tom said as he removed his pants and underwear and stood in front of her naked and hard.

Describe every inch of Tom's muscled chest, intricate and perfect details, abs, muscles, veins, he flexed his muscles

Arryn licked her lips as she admired Tom's perfect body. Every inch of him was sculpted and toned and looked like it was made for her to worship and fuck. She couldn't wait to explore him with her hands and tongue. She moved closer to him and pressed her hand against his chest, feeling his hard muscles underneath her fingers.

"Oh fuck," Arryn panted as she looked up into his eyes. "You are so fucking hot."

"Thank you," Tom said as he flexed his muscles and Arryn watched as they bulged and popped out of his skin. "Anything for you."

Arryn began to explore his body with her hands. Starting with his chest, then moving down to his stomach and abs. Each muscle was hard and perfect and Arryn couldn't help but lick her lips as she felt him up. His abs were rock hard and perfectly sculpted, and Arryn traced each one with her fingers, exploring him, enjoying every inch of him.

As her hands moved lower and her fingers brushed against Tom's cock, Arryn's breath hitched in her throat. He was big. Bigger than most men she'd been with before, yet not even close to her own size, but still big enough to make her mouth water and her cock throb.

Arryn bit her lip as her fingers encircled his shaft. Tom was thick and hard and Arryn moaned softly as her hands worked up and down his length.

"Oh god," Tom moaned, closing his eyes as Arryn explored him with her hands, enjoying every inch of him.

While one hand was gently caressing his cock, her other hand was sliding up Tom's chest and neck, tracing his jawline with her fingers, enjoying the feel of his skin against hers.

As her fingers found Tom's lips, she leaned forward and kissed him deeply and passionately. Tom moaned softly and Arryn felt his hands move down her back and grip her ass. She broke the kiss and looked up into his eyes, smiling wickedly.

"Get on the bed and wait for further instructions," Arryn said, her voice husky and low.

Tom did as he was told, sitting on the bed and waiting for her commands, his erection standing proud and tall. Arryn smirked and walked over to the closet. She grabbed a blindfold and brought it over to the bed.

"Put it on," Arryn said as she handed the blindfold to Tom.

Tom nodded and placed the blindfold on, covering his eyes. He was completely submissive to her, and Arryn's cock throbbed at the thought.

"You like games, huh? Like role-playing?" Tom asked, his voice barely above a whisper, his cock throbbing at the thought of Arryn taking his cock inside her wet mouth. "What are you going to do?"

"You'll see," Arryn said softly, her voice filled with lust as she watched him. "Just be patient."

Tom was lying down on the bed now with his legs spread wide apart and his cock standing proudly between his thighs. Arryn moved away from him, back to her shopping bags, and retrieved the mask that she bought, the mask of a Kitsune.

"What are you doing?" Tom asked, his breathing heavy, his cock throbbing hard, and his heart pounding in his chest. "Arryn, what's going on?"

Arryn didn't answer, instead, she slipped the mask over her face and secured the straps in place. Once satisfied with the fit, she glanced at Tom and smiled devilishly.

"No peaking!" Arryn said softly.

"Yes, babe," Tom replied obediently.

Pleased with his answer, Arryn finally removed her clothes, her huge, throbbing cock springing free from the confines of her underwear, bouncing slightly as it was released into the air, before it slapped down and rested on her thighs, the head glistening with precum, the veins throbbing and pulsing, and her huge balls swollen and heavy with cum.

She moved towards Tom, slowly and deliberately. With each step, her cock swung back and forth, slapping against her thighs and legs. When she was near him, she chanted a spell under her breath and then placed a single finger on his forehead.

"Forget Arryn Frost. I am Silver Fox," Arryn said seductively as her cock brushed against Tom's thighs. "You will forget everything about Arryn Frost, but you will remember Silver Fox and every bit of pleasure she gave you. When I'm done, you will go out and spread the word of a goddess with a huge cock who makes men beg for more."

Tom shuddered in pleasure as he felt the magic work its way through his body, changing the memories and perception of Arryn Frost, replacing them with Silver Fox, the mysterious Goddess with a massive, throbbing cock who was about to give him the night of his life.

As the magic finished working its way through his mind and body, his cock twitched and throbbed and a small stream of precum flowed out of the tip and onto his stomach.

"Yes, Silver Fox," Tom moaned, his body trembling, his breathing heavy, his mind lost in lust.

"Good boy," Arryn said, her voice thick with arousal. "Now remove the blindfold."

Tom removed the blindfold from his eyes and blinked several times as his vision adjusted to the dim lighting in the hotel room. When his eyes finally focused on Arryn's perfect form, he gasped in awe and his cock twitched and throbbed at the sight before him.

"Whaaaa..." Tom gasped, his mind struggling to comprehend what he was seeing. "What is that?" he said, staring down between her legs at her throbbing, twitching, magnificent, gigantic, beautiful, perfect, thick, veiny, massive, fat, pulsating, erect, majestic, glorious cock.

"Your new toy," Arryn purred, licking her lips and looking down at him with her piercing blue eyes. "Now worship me."

Tom's eyes went wide and his mouth dropped open as his brain struggled to process the sight before him.

"I...I can...can't," Tom stammered, his eyes locked onto the shaft of Arryn's massive cock, his mind struggling to process the sheer enormity and perfection of it all. "It's so...so beautiful and big."

"Yes," Arryn replied coolly. "Now show your goddess how much you love her, or leave."

"I'm not into...cocks," Tom said, trying to sound confident, but his voice betraying him, filled with lust and arousal as he stared at Arryn's magnificent prick and thought about the various things he could do to it with his mouth and hands. "I...I...I'm not into m...m...men."

"Really?" Arryn asked, arching an eyebrow, challenging Tom to defy her words, and staring deeply into his eyes, watching as his resolve wavered as he tried desperately to resist the urge to touch her cock, lick it, kiss it, suck it, and feel the sensation of her cum spurting into his mouth and down

his throat. "Shame. Well then, you're free to go," Arryn said with a shrug as she gestured to the door.

Tom's mind was racing a mile a minute as his thoughts were torn between two very conflicting feelings: fear of rejection, and curiosity to explore the massive member of the mysterious Silver Fox, but eventually, curiosity won. Tom stared at Arryn's throbbing cock, took a deep breath, and threw his fears aside.

"Show me, Silver Fox," Tom begged. "Teach me how to please you."

A smile slowly spread across Arryn's face and her heart filled with excitement and satisfaction. She had broken his resolve and now he was hers to play with and teach and experiment on. Her throbbing, aching cock grew even harder and more insistent as she gazed upon him. This was going to be fun. Very fun indeed, for both parties involved.

"First," Arryn instructed, "Get on your knees. Now."

Tom obeyed, falling to his knees in front of her, looking up at her expectantly, his eyes moving from the thick, throbbing monster that was only inches from his face and up to Arryn's smirking visage, which was framed with a mask made of wood and silver. Her cyan eyes danced with delight at Tom's obedience.

Arryn placed a single finger under Tom's chin and tilted his head back slightly as she continued to stare down at him hungrily. She liked having him at her feet. Enjoying the power and authority she now had over him. She knew he was going to do everything and more than she wanted him to do. All he needed was the right kind of encouragement and patience, and it was her job, her sacred duty to her massive cock, to teach him how to please her, to make her cum hard and long, how to milk the seed from her divine balls.

With a wicked smile on her face and her cock throbbing excitedly just inches from Tom's nose, Arryn said one simple word: "Lick."

A thrill ran down her spine as she watched Tom hesitate for only a moment before leaning forward and dragging his tongue across the head of her cock. A soft moan escaped her lips as his tongue moved over the slick skin of her precum-soaked head. She hissed and grabbed a handful of his hair as she urged him on, egging him on to lick and suck and kiss every inch of her giant, throbbing beast.

"Mmmm, very good," Arryn hissed, "But don't forget the balls."

Tom wasted no time and began to move his tongue and mouth down to her big beautiful cum tanks and sucking on them with fervor, worshipping her divine jewels like a supplicant in a temple. He did this for several minutes, listening intently as Arryn's breath became heavier, quicker, as she moaned and gasped in pleasure, her massive tool twitching and jerking, eager for more attention.

Arryn watched with intense interest as Tom worshipped her balls, enjoying the feeling of his hot wet mouth and the sensations of his tongue licking and lapping at the sensitive skin that had been covered in the clear goo that was seeping out from the slit at the head of her phallus, his tongue pushing against the dense, tight flesh, the entire length of his tongue sweeping up the length of her massive member before travelling back down to its base and up again to sweep up another pool of pre, over and over again until her balls were soaked in saliva and pre.

"Now," Arryn moaned breathlessly. "Give the head a nice kiss."

Tom's body trembled with lust as he lifted his mouth away from her sack, her plump, heavy nuts glistening with his spit. Looking up at Arryn with adoration, Tom obeyed, kissing the oozing head of her cock reverently.

"A french kiss," Arryn ordered.

In an instant, Tom's lips were locked firmly on Arryn's, his tongue swirling around the head as he made love to her throbbing glans. She moaned softly and her cock twitched impatiently between his lips as his tongue massaged and licked at the swollen, hypersensitive flesh. Without warning, Arryn's hips jerked forward and she shoved several more inches of meat into Tom's mouth, her glans smashing into the back of his throat, his gag reflex stimulated, forcing his body to spasm in violent, but enjoyable, convulsions.

Arryn smirked mischievously at the sound of his choking and gasping and gripped his hair tightly to hold him in place as she thrust even deeper into his mouth and then deeper still until her entire head was engulfed by the convulsing confines of Tom's mouth and throat, the sudden influx of stimulation proving to be too much, sending him crashing over the edge, causing him to cum all over the carpet below him.

"Did you just cum?" Arryn cooed sadistically. "What a pathetic little sissy bitch you are."

Tom looked up at Arryn and opened his mouth to reply, but his words died on his lips when he met her intense gaze. He nodded once and stared up at her. Without breaking eye contact, Arryn slowly and deliberately guided the tip of her mammoth cock to Tom's lips, tapped them lightly, then pressed her head inside his mouth and against the hot, fleshy cushion of his tongue.

"Now," Arryn said calmly, stroking Tom's hair softly and lovingly, "Suck."

Obediently, Tom complied. His lips tightened around her shaft, his cheeks indented as his tongue pressed firmly against the underside of her head. She gasped and leaned back as he suckled her fat prick like a newborn feeding at his mother's teat. Arryn bit her lower lip and clenched her jaw tight, trying desperately to hold herself together as a wave of pleasure so intense it was almost blinding crashed through her whole being, radiating outward from her groin until it consumed her whole body.

"You like this, slut?" Arryn groaned as the waves of pleasure increased in strength and intensity, coursing throughout her form.

Still completely immersed in her majestic, throbbing organ, Tom couldn't respond, but his throat vibrated and hummed and he swirled his tongue expertly along the length of her prick and up to her glans before descending once more to the base of her mighty cock and back again. And again. And again. A steady rhythm of milking her cock with the utmost precision and skill.

Tom's lips and tongue on Arryn's engorged glans was maddening. Her balls ached and her insides burned with primal lust, her cock, full of thick, pent-up cream, pulsing eagerly, begging for release, to unleash her potent seed into the depths of his warm belly.

"Fuck yes!" Arryn cried out. "Take this cock in your slutty mouth! SUCK ME!!"

Tom obeyed, suckling hard, his tongue doing incredible, blissful things to the skin of her cock that made her breath hitch and forced a groan of pleasure to escape her lips before he settled into a fast and vigorous motion, bobbing and moving his head up and down her cock, her throbbing and jumping member sliding back and forth past his moist lips, his hand slowly pumping her shaft, sending the tip of her huge schlong so far into his throat that she was almost inside him up to the hilt.

In spite of his unparalleled technique and fantastic suction, Arryn's dick was simply too large and swollen for him to take it in without gagging, his cheeks sinking in and out every time the tip bumped against his tight, slippery throat muscles, preventing him from completely enveloping the entirety of her monster cock, so for the final, violent, world-shattering act, she had to finish off for him.

Arryn felt the swelling of orgasm start to build deep within her loins as the knot of arousal intensified within her. Her balls rose and swelled and twitched as their contents rose to the surface and settled at the base of her bulbous testicles. As Tom increased his effort, Arryn was finding it increasingly difficult to maintain control, her concentration slipping, wavering, and a sense of impending ecstasy took hold, her muscles tensing, the pressure in her balls growing with each passing second, her entire body tense and shaking, but not from fatigue or nervousness or anxiousness or anything related to those physical states of being, no she was just in the throes of the powerful climatic experience.

"Oh god," Arryn choked, "I'm gonna...gonna...gonna cum!"

At the first, ominous words of her imminent orgasm, Tom sucked harder, his lips and tongue and hand working frantically on her cock, his efforts redoubled, the sensations intensifying to an almost painful level, and Arryn's cock twitched violently and then a torrent of hot cum exploded from the tip. Arryn cried out in pure bliss as the first blast of her thick load erupted from her glans and down Tom's throat.

"UUUUUGGGGGHHHHH!!!" Arryn groaned as her cock erupted like a geyser, the flood of her milky jizz spewing from the tip of her pulsating, jerking cock, her shaft throbbing and contracting, sending torrents of thick, creamy, gooey cum straight into Tom's stomach.

Tom swallowed greedily, gulping down her potent seed like a parched man drinking from a cool spring on a hot day as Arryn's cock continued to ejaculate massive amounts of cum into the depths of his belly.

Arryn moaned and gasped as Tom swallowed her seed, his hands and mouth and lips and tongue and throat and guts and all the way down to his toes all working in harmony to bring her one of the greatest, most intense, and most satisfying orgasms of her entire life.

Tom swallowed as much cum as he could, his stomach full to bursting before Arryn pulled out, just to continue covering him with her seed, spraying we all over his perfectly sculpted body. His stomach bulged with cum as Arryn painted him like a canvas, her thick cream dripping down his chest and abs and down his legs and onto the carpet below him, which was already stained with his own watery seed. This lasted forever, Arryn painting Tom white, covering him in her cum, the entire time, his mind was completely blank, his eyes rolled back in his head, his mouth hanging open, tongue hanging out as Arryn used him like the cum dumpster he was.

Finally, Arryn's orgasm subsided and she staggered backward, gasping for breath. Tom was panting heavily as he knelt there on the carpet in a pool of her sticky seed, his belly full, his body covered in her thick, gooey, creamy, sticky blessing.

She scanned Tom's body with her eyes. He was perfect, like a sculpture made of cum. So beautiful and so erotic. Arryn couldn't take her eyes off him and just admired her handiwork for a moment before speaking:

"Stand up," Arryn ordered.

Tom obeyed and stood on shaky legs. Arryn stared at him, at his cum-soaked form, his stomach swollen with her thick, potent seed, his cock twitching and leaking watery pre, and then she grinned and stepped closer, cupping his face and lifting his head until his eyes met hers.

"Now you will ride me until the break of dawn," Arryn said calmly, a wicked smile on her lips as her cock twitched and jerked excitedly, its engorged glans pressing firmly against Tom's stomach, a small trickle of her thick, creamy pre oozing from the tip and dribbling down onto the carpet, joining the sea of pearly white seed that was slowly soaking into the fibers of the carpet.

Tom shuddered at her words and her cock rubbed against his stomach, a mixture of fear and lust flashing in his eyes as he realized what was about to happen. He was about to be split in half by her monstrous prick and he knew it was going to be the most pleasurable experience of his entire life, and his mouth was dry and his tongue was sticking to the roof of his mouth as he tried to form the words:

"Silver Fox," Tom whispered, his voice weak and trembling with a mixture of fear and anticipation, "Please, I want you to use me like your personal fucktoy. but...but..."

"But what?" Arryn asked calmly as her cock twitched and throbbed and pulsated against Tom's cum-filled belly, a steady stream of her thick, creamy pre oozing from the tip of her glans and dribbling down onto the carpet below. Tom felt like if she would push just a little bit more, all the cum inside him would burst out. It was a wonderful feeling and he wanted more.

"I...I'm not sure I can take it," Tom whimpered, his voice trembling, his body shivering with desire, his cock twitching and leaking a steady stream of watery pre down his legs, mixing with her seed that was already coating his body, his mind filled with anticipation and fear, but mostly anticipation, knowing that her divine rod was about to invade him and stretch and fill and fuck him until he was no longer able to walk properly.

"Oh?" Arryn asked in mock surprise. "And why is that?"

"Because," Tom began, his voice quivering and wavering, his cock twitching and throbbing, his stomach bulging and distended, her thick, potent load churning and sloshing, threatening to pour from his ass or mouth at any moment. "Because...because your cock is so big and...and...and..."

"Stop whining," Arryn said, her eyes narrowing, her voice becoming stern and commanding. "If you can't handle my huge fucking cock, then you can leave."

Tom's breath hitched and his eyes grew wide, a look of panic and terror filling his features.

"No," Tom begged. "Silver Fox...please...please use me...use me however you want...just please don't send me away!"

Arryn smirked evilly, her cock jerking and twitching against Tom's stomach, "Then stop crying like a girl and get on top of me," she growled, her eyes dancing with lust and power.

Without a second thought, Tom obeyed, his body trembling, his knees weak and shaky, and slowly, carefully, and with as much grace and ease as possible, he climbed onto the bed and positioned himself over Arryn's massive, throbbing member.

He paused for a moment and took a deep breath as he held his ass directly over her glans. Then, with a shaky hand, he reached down and grasped her thick, veiny shaft and lined her up with his virgin hole.

"Now," Arryn said sternly, her eyes blazing with desire, her cock jerking and throbbing impatiently against Tom's anal ring. "Ride my fucking cock."

Tom whimpered as her engorged head pressed against his puckered asshole and slowly began to push inside him. At first, it was excruciatingly painful, the pain of being stretched so wide was so intense he wanted to scream out in agony, and he did.

"AAAARGHH!!!" Tom screamed as her thick cockhead stretched his anal muscles to their breaking point and finally popped into him and slid into his tight rectum.

"That's right," Arryn cooed softly, her voice soothing, calming and reassuring. "Take it slow."

Tom breathed deeply and closed his eyes as his whole body was trembling and shaking and his heart was pounding in his chest. He kept screaming, it was just impossible not to do so, the feeling was too intense, too powerful, his ass was on fire, but at the same time, it was also the most amazing, wonderful, and incredible feeling he had ever felt in his life.

"Fuuuuuuuck!" Tom groaned as her massive member stretched and filled his tight anus and slowly inched its way deeper inside him until her head was buried deep within his bowels.

"That's it," Arryn soothed, her voice calm and steady, her cock jerking and throbbing. "Relax and keep breathing."

Tom did as she instructed, his breathing coming in ragged gasps, his body shaking and trembling, his mind filled with so many different emotions: Pain. Pleasure. Fear. Lust. Love. Ecstasy. Agony. Excitement. All these feelings and emotions collided within him as his body accepted the massive organ of Arryn into its deepest recesses.

'I shouldn't be enjoying this,' a small, detached, rational part of his mind protested, 'I'm a straight man, after all! How can I enjoy the feeling of a cock stretching me?!

Yet the fact was that his own penis had never gone soft. If anything, the pain was only heightening his own arousal. His cock was harder than a diamond as he slowly descended the massive pole that was buried in him. His cock continuously spurted cum onto Arryn's abs, he was orgasming continuously, but the only thing he felt was the throbbing, hot, meaty intruder inside him.

'This can't be happening!' his rational mind insisted, 'this is not normal, this is not natural, this is not me, I should not be enjoying this, but...fuck, I love it so much! I want it inside of me every night and day. Fuck!'

As Tom's ass continued to descend, inch by agonizing inch, his insides stretching and tearing and ripping as her massive phallus violated and claimed his tight anal cavity as her own personal plaything, his thoughts were filled with nothing but her engorged head and the pain of her thick, meaty invader carving out a space for itself deep inside his bowels.

"YES!" Tom cried out in a mixture of pain and pleasure, his body trembling and shaking, his cock continuing to spurt cum, his anus clenching around her thick, veiny shaft, his rectum rippling and convulsing around her as her cock moved even deeper into him, her glans scraping against his prostate, sending waves of ecstasy throughout his body.

"That's right," Arryn purred softly, her voice soothing, comforting and reassuring. "Just like that. You're just a few inches away from heaven, baby."

Tom nodded slowly and whimpered as her giant piece of meat filled him to the brim. His stomach was bulging with her cock and his insides were burning with a fiery pain that was only accentuated by the overwhelming pleasure that was coursing through his body as her glans rubbed and stimulated his prostate.

Tom's mouth fell open and his tongue lolled out, drooling, his mind was gone, the only thing that existed was her cock, and the only thing that mattered was her cock, and the only thing that he wanted was her cock.

After several more minutes of agonizing descent, Tom's ass finally bottomed out on Arryn's thighs and her balls slapped against his taint, a sound that caused his cock to jerk and spurt, adding even more semen to her abs and the pool that was forming on the bed below her.

"Holy shit!" Arryn gasped as Tom's tight rectum squeezed her cock even tighter, her member pulsating and throbbing as it was consumed by his hot, velvety walls. "That's fucking tight!"

Tom was breathing heavily, every muscle of his body tensed, Arryn could see outlines of thick veins all over his cum-covered body, his eyes were closed, his fists holding the bedsheets so tightly it looked as if they were about to tear.

"Are you alright?" Arryn whispered softly.

Tom slowly opened his eyes and stared down at her with a wild and hungry expression on his face, his pupils dilated and his breathing shallow and quick.

"Yes! Fuck yesss, Silver Fox!" Tom moaned as her huge dick stirred within him, his voice practically a growl, "I want more! Give me more!"

"Move your ass," Arryn said with a mischievous smile. "Use your hips."

Tom let out a primal scream and did as he was told: With a firm and decisive action of his legs, he pushed himself up until only half of her shaft was left inside him, then he pushed downward with as much force as he could manage, taking all of her hung meaty schlong back into his ass at once. Again, up and down her cock, slamming down even harder, even rougher, he repeated his actions, not even thinking of stopping now.

It was brutal. It was barbaric. Tom was reduced to a primal animal whose only concern was fulfilling his most basic urge.

"FUCCK!" Tom moaned as his anus was spread to its limit over and over again, the sensation was just incredible, every time he lifted up from the base of her cock, his prostate was rubbing and mashed around the stiff, veiny and throbbing surface of her glans, and when he was thrust downwards, the sensation of her thick member scraping the inside of his rectum sent shivers up and down his spine as his balls slapped against her pelvis.

Arryn was in a kind of heaven, her whole upper body was covered in sweat, her abs felt the splashes from Tom's fluids, his weight was pressing down on her, and she was loving it, she wanted him to crush her, to make her feel his full body pressing against her stomach, his buttocks crushing her thighs and pelvis. And there was nothing more beautiful than the sounds of skin slapping against each other as her gigantic, bulbous, and swollen testicles hit Tom's asshole.

"Oh shit, baby," Arryn said hoarsely, her body trembling with passion, her cock jerking and throbbing inside of him, "Your ass is so tight and warm."

Tom grunted in return as he rode her cock like a madman, his muscular body glistening with sweat and a thick layer of drying cum. as his throbbing member bounced on her stomach every time he lifted off her shaft before slamming back down again.

And just as they finally established a sort of a rhythm, the hotel door slammed open...