

The day was both hot and muggy. The mid day sun shone down on the busy downtown streets and heated the concrete in a way that made the heat come from above as well as below. Sweltering was the proper word. It was a sweltering day. But despite the triple digit heat the streets were crowded with people. Car horns honked, people yelled and life in the metropolis went on as always had. "Fuck! why is it allowed to get this fuckin hot! There should be a law or sumthin," Panda grumbled to herself as she ducked in to the slight shade of a nearby cafe patio. She Leaned against the railing of the patio and idly fanned herself with one hand. In her arms the brown skinned girl held several bags filled with the results of her shopping trip so far. Body Bagging could be a lucrative trade at times and a girl like her had expensive tastes that needed sating. Her bags were filled with designer purses and all the overpriced clothing a girl like her could want. Though shopping for someone of her considerable endowment wasn't always easy. There weren't many places that catered to girls with big H cups. So when she had found a low cut tank top that fit she just had to wear it out of the store. And the hungry eyes of every passing man that were cast her way told her that it had been a good purchase. They couldn't help but try and steal a peak at her deep, deliciously brown cleavage. Though perhaps wearing the new shirt out of the store had been a mistake on this particular day. Already Panda could feel sweat dripping down her ludicrously deep cleavage and soaking in to the fabric of her new shirt. The last thing she needed was to stain the thing. Dry cleaning a hand made 300\$ shirt after one day of wear wasn't exactly high on her list of priorities. "I gotta cool off or sumthin," Panda said to herself as she reached in to the front of her bra and pulled out an only slightly sweaty phone. "Hey, Alexa, you slutty bitch. Find me sumthin ta drink around here." In a moment the phone answered and Panda saw every juice bar and coffee shop within several miles. At least here downtown she was spoiled for choice.

Panda couldn't help but grin as she sipped at the iced smoothie she had bought. It had cost as much as a cheap dinner for two, but the uniquely sweet and more importantly cooling taste on her tongue told her that it had been completely worth every cent. Though holding the purple drink in her hands along with all of her bags proved to be a bit of a balancing act. A bit awkwardly Panda used her ass to push the door of the shop outwards and she scooted backwards out to the sidewalk outside. Though it seemed that the fates would not allow her to enjoy her overpriced drink on this particular day. As soon as Panda stepped out in to the street she felt herself collide forcefully with another person. The impact hit her from the side and took her completely by surprise. "Fuck!" Panda yelled angrily as she lost her balance and fell gracelessly on to her short-short clad ass. Worse still as the busty body bagger fell she saw the lid of her drink fly off of the top and a messy slurry of purple smoothie splattered like icy magma all over her bountiful chest. Panda watched with a barely contained rage as the white fabric of her new shirt was irrevocably stained with six kinds of berry juice. 300 dollars and she hadn't even worn the shirt for 30 god damned minutes.

"Oh, Muthafucka!, you had betta fuckin have some deep pockets fuck sack!" Panda yelled furiously as she looked at the person who had run in to her. The boy was thin, pale, and a little scrawny looking. He was probably college aged, not more than a year or so older or younger than Panda herself. He wore a loose red shirt, some shorts... and a black beanie? In this heat? Weird. Panda watched as the boy shook his head and finally saw the girl he had run in to and the mess he had made of her chest. Immediately his face lit up with a look of embarrassment and nervousness.

"I-I-I..." he stammered apologetically as he tried to collect himself from off of the sidewalk.

"Listen buddy. This was a brand new shirt. Designer! 300 bucks! Straight from fuckin France! You better pony up for this you little weasel!" Panda threatened as she got to her feet and wiped most of the purple slush from her breasts. Though much of it had slipped too deep between her bountiful tits to be easily removed. The icy slush chilled her skin uncomfortably and she could feel it dripping down the front of her stomach. Just another reason for Panda to knock a few teeth from this guy's dweeby skull.

"I-I-I'm s-s-sorry," the boy managed to stutter as Panda leaned over and loomed over him. The poor guy was obviously scared stiff of the busty girl. He looked up at her with trembling eyes and his hands fidgeted nervously. "I didn't mean to run in to you miss. I was simply distracted. I apologize," the boy said as he finally found his voice.

He was kind of cute in a way though. Panda found her anger melting slightly as the boy found an ounce of courage and met her gaze. He was good looking in a thin, bookish sort of way. Clean shaven, neat. Not Panda's usual type but not bad in his own way. Though she saw, just for the briefest instant, as his eyes darted down at her messy cleavage.

e. Was he looking at the mess he made? Looking at her tits? Both? Panda found herself smirking as she continued to stare down at him.

“Yeah, well sorry don't get me a new shirt. Or clean the syrup off my fuckin tits. I want more than a stupid sorry, pal,” Panda said with just a hint of venom as she offered a hand down and helped the boy up. He was probably about her height. Maybe a little taller if he stood up straight. But she could see for the first time how trim and thin he was. Skinny, but not in a malnourished or unhealthy sort of way. Just sort of lithe. “You owe me!” Panda said even as her anger continued to ebb. “So, what are ya gonna do ta make it up ta me?”

“I... I'll pay for the damages. It was my fault entirely and again I must apologize,” the boy said honestly as he stooped to pick up the book he had been reading. “Let me give you my contact information. You can send me a bill. And again I must apologize but I must be on my way or I'm going to be late for class.”

Quick as a flash Panda stooped and scooped up the heavy textbook the boy had been reading before he could grab it. “Advanced en-toe-moll-o-gee,” she read out loud. Again she looked the guy up and down. Textbook nerd, but a cutie one in a way. Well spoken and honest, pure in a way. “You some kinda scientist or sumthin?” she asked as she carelessly thumbed through the heavy textbook.

“I am studying to be. At the university,” the boy said nervously. He seemed oddly concerned with the book as Panda roughly flipped through the pages. The book was filled with words too small to be comfortably read and pictures of insects too detailed for Panda's liking. This guy was a bit of a weirdo, that was for sure. Who the hell would want to be a bug scientist?

“Yeah, well I ain't lettin you go that easy bug boy,” Panda said as she carelessly tossed the textbook in to one of her shopping bags and hooked the bag under one arm. “You're missing class today cuz I ain't giving your book back til you pay me back.”

“I... I-but. I. I've never missed a class before!” The boy stammered again as his eyes flipped from the girl's bag, to her face and back again.

“Well there's a first time for everythin,” Panda said with a smirk, “you can start paying me back by getting me another smoothie. Then we'll see how generous I'm feelin.” With a playful grin the scantily clad girl motioned for the strange boy to get the door for her. It took a moment but the boy hopped to attention when he understood. He scrambled over and held the door open politely. He was a weird one, but at least he was cute weird. “Such a gentleman,” Panda teased as she walked back in to the coffee shop she had left not three minutes earlier.

In a few minutes the two had found a table in the shade outside the cafe. Panda sipped idly at her new drink as she stared at the boy across from her. He was like one of those little teacup dogs rich ladies always seemed to have. Always just on the verge of having a heart attack. Or maybe he was just nervous. Panda was fully aware of the effect she had on boys, both her well endowed body and her wild personality. But this guy seemed like the sort that was always like this. “So, tell me bout yerself Mr.Beanie,” Panda said as the purple remains of her last smoothie continued to drip on and between her heavy breasts.

“I-I, well I'm studying at the university. It's my first semester actually and I'm new in town,” the boy said nervously. He sipped at his drink like it was a venomous snake and he was extracting venom while trying not to get bitten. His eyes kept shifting from side to side nervously. Though Panda was sure to note the one place his eyes weren't wandering. Her intentionally displayed breasts. He was a gentleman at least and already more polite than most of the animals she had dated in the past. Though that politeness only spurred her on, made her want to corrupt him or something. He was too pure, too virginal. With a smirk the brown skinned girl leaned forward so that her breasts pressed against the side of the table. Just enough to tease him, tempt him to try and steal a glance. Though he seemed to have more willpower than muscle mass and he didn't so much as look in her direction.

"No I mean tell me about you. Like what's your name and stuff?" Panda asked with a laugh. Of course school shit would be the first thing this guy mentioned about himself. "I'm Panda. Panda Carmenmaria Delgado. I like cheap liquor and expensive shoes. Now you."

"Oh! Oh yes of course. You have a lovely name by the way. Very colorful. My name is Eddward. But my friends call me Double D. On account of us all being named Edward. Though I am the only one that spells it with two D's. Thus Double D," Edd said as he seemed to relax just a bit.

"Double D huh? Cute," Panda said with a smile. This boy was like starched khakis. All nerd, all the way through his core fibers. But that uncorrupted naivete was growing on her for some reason. Everything he did was just so cute, so proper, so innocent. "I got a nickname too. Sometimes boys like to call me Double G. But it ain't cuz of my name." Panda watched as the boy's eyes widened and he nearly spit up his drink. Immediately he started coughing and wiping his mouth with a napkin. "Ha! Got you with that one!" Panda laughed as she watched the boy blush and cough as he slowly regained his composure.

"That... seems like a most inappropriate nickname. And I hope those fellows don't use it in public." He said finally. "And I think that your first name is much catchier."

"I'm jokin man. I ain't got no nickname, for reals," Panda said as Edd fixed her with a curious look. He had the beginnings of a blush growing on his cheeks and Panda found that she wanted nothing more than to see that blush grow. Teasing him was too fun to stop now. And for whatever reason teasing him was really winding her up. This was when she'd really get him. Hit him with the real punch line and pull the rug from under him. "Really tho that nickname wouldn't even make sense for me. I'm really a double H cup. But that just don't got the same ring to it." Immediately the boy resumed his coughing fit. It was much harder this time and Panda half feared that he might pass out. But it was too funny. The patio resounded with the girl's cackling laughter and Edd's embarrassed choking.

By some miracle Eddward did not pass out. He regained himself and looked at Panda as he coughed slightly into one fist. Though the obvious blush on his face made Panda smile more than it probably should have. She wondered how far she could push it before he said something. He was so impossibly polite. Would he even have the nerve to say the word boob in public? She had to see how far she could lead him on. The wild haired girl took a handkerchief from one of her shopping bags and wiped the condensation from the outside of her smoothie cup. It left the cloth just ever so slightly damp. Just enough to do a little cleaning. Then she idly started to wipe the purple stains her last smoothie had left on the skin off of her breasts. And again she saw the boy struggling to avoid looking at her chest. Though it seemed even a pure spirit like him was having trouble. "It's okay you know. I'm used to it. Guys look all the time. Ain't no big deal," she said as the boy across from her fidgeted. Making him squirm was so easy but so fun. "I mean I see two guys across the patio taking peeps at me right now. Ain't no issue."

"It... it is very impolite to stare. Especially at such a... such an area," Edd said as he looked off in to the distance at nothing and twiddled his thumbs.

"Seriously. You can look. I wouldn't wear low cut shit like this if I didn't want people looking. I know I got fuckin huge knockers and I show em off on purpose. Go ahead and take a peek bug boy. Girls like it, it's kinda flatterin if it ain't some creepo peppin at ya," Panda said as she wiped between her mountainous breasts. The damp rag left a thin layer of water on her deliciously brown skin that made her chest glisten even in the shade. Panda watched with baited breath as the boy's resolve quickly crumbled. He resisted for longer than she would have thought. But eventually he blinked hard before taking a long look at her cleavage. He drank in the sight with obvious hunger. A hunger she would not have expected from someone so bookish and frail. It was nice to know that there was a horny man hiding somewhere underneath that dorky beanie. It meant she had something real to play with. Panda let the boy look for a few seconds before she covered up her chest with both hands. It was time to fuck with him some more.

"I can't believe you! How dare you!" she said with a dramatic gasp and a faux shocked expression on her face, "You're such a creepo!"

"I... I... but. You!" Edd stammered as the blush on his face reached dangerous levels. His face was a deep red from ear to ear. "You're being very confusing right now!" he half yelled as he finally seemed to realize that the girl was messing with him on purpose. With a suddenly determined frown he stood and stared down at the well endowed Latin across the table. "I must ask that you please return my text book now. I will be happy to pay for any damages to your property but I will not sit here and be made a fool." Double D stuck out his hand and waited for the return of his text book with a serious expression on his face.

"Oh yeah!?" Panda half yelled back as she stood up and stared right in to the boy's eye. To his credit the skinny boy didn't back down. He stared with complete determination back at the scowling girl. Though to be fair he certainly didn't know that the girl was a contract killer. A mercenary with no less than 3 guns on her person at the moment. But he did have some balls. Enough at least to stand up to her. That sealed it. Panda decided that she liked this boy. There was something interesting about him. With a sudden attack the girl grabbed the boy's collar with both hands. She grabbed him and pulled him easily in to a surprise kiss. Panda Delgado was not a girl of half measures. She did things all the way or not at all. She kissed the boy suddenly and with a passion that left him grunting in surprise. Panda pressed her lips to his with a hungry force. She held him close to her until his surprise had worn off and he slowly began kissing her back. There was a man under there after all. With a little moan Panda let her tongue slip in to the boy's mouth and she grinned inwardly when she felt his tongue pressing back against hers. He was an amateur to be sure but his confusion and nervousness had quickly melted in to a youthful eagerness. And soon Panda found the boy moaning in to the forceful kiss along with her.

After a short minute Panda broke the kiss. She pushed the boy away from her a bit and let him catch his breath. She could see the other people in the cafe staring at them curiously, eyes drawn to them by the sudden romantic display. Panda didn't care though. At the moment she only had eyes for Edd. The boy looked dazed and happy. He grinned softly and Panda could practically see hearts in his eyes. She was glad to see that he had enjoyed her bold move. Sometimes she had a way of scaring guys off earlier than she liked. "I wasn't teasin you cuz I wanted ta make a fool of you," she said quietly as she finally let go of the boy and sat back in to her seat.

"...Good lord woman... ..You... ..are most forward... ..and intense..." Edd said breathlessly as he too fell back in his seat. He still looked slightly dazed but the goofy smile creeping across his face told Panda all that she needed to know.

"You got a weird way of complimentin a girl," Panda laughed as she grinned at the boy like a cat would grin at a mouse. She could see that she had left a smear of her dark lipstick on his lips that he likely didn't notice. Like she had marked him as her own. "C'mon a wordy bug scientist like you gotta know plenty of ten dollar words ta compliment a girl like me."

"I-I..." Edd stammered as he was once again caught off guard. Polite and well spoken but the guy certainly did not have a good knack for witty responses. "I like your hair pin. The bright color and simple but eye catching design compliments your hair do," he said finally.

Panda felt the laugh in her belly building before it broke from her mouth. She laughed loud and hard. "This guy is f uckin ridiculous!" She thought as she grinned wildly at him. Slowly the girl stood and moved over to Edd's side of the table. She took him by the hand and pulled him up until he stood. "I think I know how you can pay me back for this shirt," she said before she pulled him in to a quick kiss. It was just a momentary touch of the lips but she could see the boy melt under her touch. This was going to be a very fun day. "Pick up my bags bug boy," Panda teased as she grabbed her drink and headed towards the patio exit. Double D panicked slightly as he scrambled to pick up the mess of shopping bags. And though he seemed to struggle to carry the bags in his thin arms he had caught up to Panda before she had made it back to the sidewalk.

"W-where are we going?" he asked as he followed the brown skinned girl along the city streets.

"My place," Panda answered simply.

"Y-your home?" Double D asked with a nervous crack in his voice, "Oh my. I... I would be happy to carry your bag

s there as partial recompense for my mistake earlier.”

“Nuh-uh. You're carryin those cuz yer a gentleman,” Panda said as she continued to sip at her smoothie, “Yer gonna pay me back in a different way.”

“A-a different way?” Edd asked nervously. Panda could practically see the beads of nervous sweat dripping down the boy's face.

“I'm sure a smart bug scientist like you can figure it out,” Panda said with a playful smile. To really sell the point home the girl reached back with one hand and lightly adjusted the short shorts clinging to her flared hips. A display to the boy following her to bring his attention to her ass. Even this oblivious boy could figure this one out, surely.

“I'm not yet an Entomologist. And Entomology is only one of my minor courses of study,” Edd said with some physical strain in his voice. He was brainy but quite weak it seemed. “And what did you mean by another way? The mind tends to draw inappropriate conclusions at times and I fear I may be wrong about what you mean. And if I am not wrong, don't you think this is moving a bit quickly? I mean we only just met an hour ago. We haven't even met each other's parents, or had a proper date, or even talked at enough length to determine if we have proper chemistry.” The boy was rambling, and quickly. His words tumbled from his mouth like water from a tap, continuously. With a grunt of slight annoyance Panda turned on a heel and pressed a finger against the boy's lips to silence him.

“We ain't getting married you fucker. It ain't like that,” Panda said sharply. Her expression was pointed and stern. “But you gotta choose right now. I don't wanna be dealin with this shit once I got my tits out. You either follow me to my place. We go to my room. We have some fun. That's it. Or you leave right now and we never see each other again. Choose.”

“But-” Edd said before Panda silenced him with another finger over his mouth.

“No! No butts but your butt either in my bed or out of it. So you gonna follow me to my room or are you gonna be the world's biggest, palest pussy?” Panda asked before throwing her arms wide in a display of questioning.

“L-let's go to your room,” Eddward said after a surprisingly short time. It seemed that even this nervous worry of a man knew enough to make a good choice when it was forced on him.

“Good choice,” Panda said with a playful smirk. She drew one finger under his chin before letting her fingertip playfully slip from the tip of his chin. She turned without another word and the thin boy quickly fell in to step behind her.

The brown skinned beauty smiled wide as she forcefully pushed the boy back on to her bed. Even now the boy's nervousness was more than apparent. Though by this point she found the trait endearing. Most boys she dated were big, manly, confident. But this guy was so cute, so meek and unsure. Most of the time that would have been a bad thing. But somehow he made it enticing. “Y-you certainly do have a lot of firearms,” he said quietly as he stared around her room. He stared at the uzi on the side table and the glocks hanging from the wall. And his eyes lingered for a long time on the number of long rifles hanging from one wall and the pile of ammunition sitting in one corner of the girl's room. “Are those r-real?”

“Oh those? Those are just for work stuff. Don't worry most of em ain't loaded,” Panda said dismissively. The ridiculously busty girl leaned forward and once again took the shy boy in a kiss. It was gentler this time, more tender. She pressed her lips to his slowly and let him adjust to her more. She kissed him deep and passionately. He whined slightly in to the touch and she felt him freeze up a bit when her tongue came out to tangle with his. After a slow minute of the tender kiss Panda broke the contact and stared down at the boy. “Besides, I got somethin better for you ta gawk at than the guns on my wall.” With a wide grin Panda grabbed the hem of her stained shirt and drew it over her head.

d. It was a practiced motion. Quick, but with a flourish that made the motion seem like a strip show in and of itself. Just like in the movies. And as usual the move proved very effective. She saw the boy's eyes go wide as she stood before him with her breasts covered by nothing but her expensive bra. This was far from the first time she had seen that reaction from a boy. In fact almost all of them were like this at first. Though the awe she inspired in them never seemed to grow old to the bold girl. She took the purple stained shirt and tossed it at the boy playfully.

"Oh... goodness... gracious..." Edd breathed as he finally stared without any hint of shame at the girl's incredible chest. He drank in the sight of her as his animal brain finally managed to take hold over his normally shy and polite personality.

"I told you. It's alright to stare. I like it," Panda giggled as she hooked her hands behind her back and dexterously undid the clasps of her bra. Then with little ceremony the girl removed her bra and placed it playfully on the boy's head. One cup of her immense bra sat on his enraptured head like a second hat. "Mmmm, that feels better. Those fucking things always feel so damn tight," Panda said as she stretched her arms up in the air and turned her chest back and forth slowly. Her massive mammarys hung free in the air, displayed entirely for the thin boy before her. It was a sight many wanted but few ever got to really see. Huge and full, the things jiggled noticeably with every small movement the girl made. The brown skinned weights hung down almost to her belly button and her large, dark brown nipples protruded pointedly in the air. She couldn't help but giggle as she watched the boy's eyes follow every movement of her immense assets.

"Good lord..." Double D said quietly, seemingly hypnotized by the impossibly bountiful breasts before him. Such a shy, polite boy. But his reactions to her were so oddly flattering. With a playful giggle the brown haired girl moved forward. She cupped her breasts from underneath and sandwiched the boy's blushing face between them. She slipped on top of the boy so that she straddled him on the edge of the bed. Her rounded ass sat on his legs and her toned thighs sat on either side of his hips. She draped her arms down his back and held his body close to hers, ensuring that all he saw and felt was her.

"Poor boy's gonna pop a blood vessel if I ain't careful," Panda thought to herself as she pressed her pillowy chest against his face. But maybe that was the fun of it. Pushing such a meek boy's buttons was so fun in a way. But at the moment he seemed almost stupefied by the act being done to him. "Hey stupid. When a girl puts her tits in your face it's an invitation. It's okay to touch em," Panda said impatiently. Hopefully he'd get the picture as they went along. Immediately the boy seemed to come to life. With a low groan he pressed his face in to the valley between her breasts. He nuzzled against her and his hands came up eagerly. He grabbed great handfuls of the girl's breasts and squeezed needfully. He explored her, felt the full heft of her and tested the heavenly softness of her. "That's it, now yer getting it." Panda grabbed one breast and gently moved it so that her large nipple pressed against the boy's lips. This time at least he didn't need to be told what to do. A moment after the girl's pebbly nipple brushed against his lips he took it in to his mouth. Panda couldn't help but give a small gasp as she felt the pale boy suck at her nipple. With every moment he became hungrier and his touch became rougher. His fingers found her other nipple and he squeezed the brown nub between his fingers. "He's an amateur to be sure, but fuck if that enthusiasm don't make up for it," Panda thought as she let the boy drink his fill of her.

It wasn't long however before Panda felt the boy's enthusiasm in more ways than one. She felt it clearly when something rose up from beneath the boy's shorts. Felt it as that thing bloated and hardened and pressed right up against her pussy through her white short shorts. "Alright boy, that's enough," Panda said softly as she gently turned Edd's head upwards. Still pressed between two mountains of tit flesh the boy looked up at her with a dreamy expression. His eyes sat half lidded and a deep blush colored his smiling face. "You seen me. Now I think it's time to see what kinda he at a nerd like you is packin'." With an almost manic grin Panda slid off of the boy until she was kneeling before him on the floor. Normally she wouldn't have done something like this for a quick fling. But this boy seemed like a complete virgin. That probably meant that he would be a quick shot and she wanted to have a little fun with him. She'd get him off once so that he'd last a long time for the main event.

"W-what are you going to do?" Edd asked. Though this time it seemed more like honest curiosity instead of naïve cluelessness.

"I'm gonna suck your dick," Panda answered plainly. She first slipped off the boy's sneakers and tossed them carelessly behind her before gripping the hem of his shorts. Already she could see the bulge in his shorts. He looked about average. And that was about what she had expected. "Not super big, but it'll be easier to use my mouth at least," Panda thought as she started to pull the shorts down. But as she pulled Panda was taken completely by surprise as something forcefully smacked her in the chin. In a moment of confused shock she looked down and was greeted with perhaps the largest cock she had seen in person. She realized all at once that the average bulge she had seen in his shorts had probably been from his cock folded in half. Trapped within the shorts the behemoth had been unable to properly stand up. But now that it was out in the open Panda found for once that she was the one staring with a slack jaw at someone else's overly large endowment.

"Holy fuck..." Panda whispered quietly as she stared at the oddly huge tool standing at attention before her. Somehow this skinny, no taller than average nerd had been packing ten solid inches of man meat in his dorky shorts. Ten inches at the very least. Panda wasn't about to go and grab a ruler but she wouldn't be surprised if the thing was a little bigger. It stood up tall and proud. The tool curved up and back towards the boy's belly. With her heart suddenly beating hard in her chest Panda reached out and wrapped a hand around the cock. Her fingers barely fit around it. "Fuck en shit dude. This thing's gonna fuckin kill me," Panda said with a small bark of a laugh. She used her fingers to explore the pale manhood. With one hand she pulled the boy's shorts all the way off and tossed them behind her. Then she pushed the boy's knees wide and scooted in to the space between. For once she was the one sating her curious awe and she looked the thing over with quick fingers and curious eyes. He was huge, fully as thick as her wrist and perhaps a bit thicker around the middle. Uncircumcised as well, which normally would have been a turn off for the girl. But the way his member looked with a bit of skin halfway around the tip somehow worked for her. She let her fingers dance along the thick veins that flowed along his surface and was happy to note just how hard he was. Like tensed, toned muscle. His cock had just the slightest bit of give to it. Sometimes the bigger ones could be a bit floppy but it looked like this bookworm was not among that number.

"Is something wrong?" Edd asked finally as he watched the busty girl on her knees before him examine him, "you've been staring at it for some time now. Is there something wrong with it? Does it look weird? You keep looking at it from all angles." The boy was so honest, so naïve. It hadn't even crossed his mind that the girl might simply be in awe of his size. He was simply nervous that there might be something wrong with his manhood.

"Stupid! Idiot! You should have told me you had a fuckin elephant trunk hangin down here. Fuckin Double D is a good name for you! Got a dick twice the size of a normal one!" Panda said in teasing anger. She pushed the boy's chest and scowled up at him. "I ain't never seen one this big in real life. Like a fuckin baseball bat between my fingers. It's fuckin ridiculous. You gotta warn a girl that you're bringin a fuckin bazooka to the water fight! Gonna split me right in half!"

"Is my size a bad thing?" Edd asked with a nervous expression on his face.

"Well... no... not really," Panda said softly as she gripped the thing with both hands and slowly started to stroke it from top to bottom. She could feel the thick thing pulsing and jumping in her grasp even at just the simple touch of her soft fingers. He was eager at least if nothing else. "I mean like I said I ain't never had one so fuckin big. Probably gonna feel real good stretchin me out. But fuck I'll probably be sore in the morning. Can't say I ain't eager for that ache though." His size was a pleasant surprise, but it did change the girl's plans. He was far too big for her to suck him off like she had planned. She wasn't even sure she could get her jaws around him. But there was that one thing, that thing that every guy she was with seemed to ask for. That would work.

With a grin slowly spreading across her face the heavy chested Latina grabbed her heavy breasts. She lifted the heavy bags up and placed them on the boy's lap. "You're lucky. Lots of guys ask for this. But I don't usually do it," she said as she pressed her pillowy breasts inwards. She pressed the boy's cock from both sides and buried it in a sea of her own titty. Even sandwiched between her bountiful chest Edd's cock still stuck out a few inches over the tops of her squished breasts. "Fuckin freak is what he is," Panda breathed under her breath before addressing her partner, "so I'm gonna try to use my mouth. I ain't makin no promises cuz I don't want a dislocated jaw. But I'll try. Just tell me when you're gonna cum alright?. You're cute but I ain't lettin you nut in my mouth just yet."

“Just yet?” Double D asked in curiosity and surprise. Even this pale nerd wasn't immune from the desire to see a girl swallow his need.

“Don't get ahead of yourself bug boy,” Panda said dangerously as she started to move her bountiful chest up and down along the boy's ridiculously huge shaft. He felt so hot, so hard between her breasts. No guy had felt like that before. She moved slowly at first, just got a feeling for the act to come. There was no fun in going hard right from the start. She had to tease the boy a bit, tempt him with gentle touches before the main event. It wasn't long before the slow movement of soft, Latina titty along the boy's cock began to have an effect. Panda could feel him leaking great blobs of pre from the pink tip of his cock. The slick fluid dripped down in to the deep valley of her breasts. He leaked almost constantly and before she knew it Panda found her job much slicker and messier. His clear pre spread over her skin as she worked and she could smell the distinct smell of it tickling her nose. At least he knew that he was enjoying it.

“Oh, goodness... That feels amazing,” Eddward half moaned as the girl worked him. Panda could feel his length twitching and pulsing between her breasts. How such a skinny nerd had such a beast of a cock was beyond her. But she didn't just want to fuck this guy. She wanted to blow his mind. Slowly, and with an uncharacteristic bit of trepidation the busty girl opened her mouth. She stretched her jaws open as wide as she could before slowly trying to take the boy's fat length in her mouth. His pink, bulbous tip scraped lightly by the girl's teeth as she took the first few inches of him in to her mouth.

“He's so fuckin big!” Panda thought in a bit of alarm. Too big perhaps. His cock felt so strange in her mouth. Just keeping her teeth from scraping him was a challenge. She only had a few inches of him in her mouth but even so there was little room for anything else. Her tongue felt pressed tight against her bottom jaw and she knew her jaw muscles would be aching sooner rather than later. Still the pleased coos coming from the pale boy were nice. Oddly enough she found herself half hoping he'd be a quick shot, at least for this first go. Panda closed her eyes and concentrated as she began to bob her head. She moved her head along with her breasts and worked her plump lips over the top few inches of the surprisingly well hung nerd.

As difficult as it was Panda found herself quickly adapting. She figured out how to move, how to work her tongue along the underside of him. Her lips were sealed tight to his taught skin and she slowly increased her pace. In quick minutes the room echoed with the messy squishing and soft claps of heavy, brown breasts slapping against a lucky nerd's pale thighs. And her efforts did not go without notice. She could feel the boy flexing and pulsing in her mouth. As his pleasure built she could feel his bulbous tip bloating and flaring against her tongue. He was getting closer. With a little moan the busty girl swirled her tongue under the boy's tight foreskin before letting him pop free from her mouth. “You gettin close? Gonna pop?” She asked as she continued to work her soft breasts up and down his impressive length.

“Y-yeah. It feels incredible. I'm almost there,” the boy half moaned. His breaths were coming closer and his eyes were closed in a trance like pleasure. And a near steady drip of pre flowed from his fat tip.

“Good,” Panda cooed as she slowed her movements. If he was close then she wanted to draw it out a bit. “Now remember. You bust in my mouth and I'll tear your fuckin nuts off.” She smiled when she saw a wildly alarmed expression flash across his face. He had certainly got her point. “Oh and don't get none in my hair neither. Ain't fun getting that shit outta all this and I don't need my hair smelling like nerd nut.” In a moment the boy nodded meekly down at her and Panda continued her work. Her jaws were getting sore though. So instead of sucking, the busty girl deemed to give the boy slow, broad licks until he popped.

She ran her tongue along the top of him with every stroke of her breasts. Up and down, up and down. With each second she could feel him getting closer and closer. “C'mon you fuckin geek. Show me what those stupid fat nuts can do!” she thought in wild excitement as she felt his length flex and harden between her hefty tits. When she felt him have hard and saw his hands clench at her sheets she knew the time had come. Her heart beat loud in her ears as she felt him bloat, as she saw his mushroom tip expand and flare as orgasm overtook him.

“I'm... I'm cumming!” he yelled. His voice cracked slightly as he called out his pleasure. He bit his bottom lip and g



runted as every muscle in his lithe frame tensed up. Panda for her part moved her head forward as the boy came. There was only one real way to keep his goo out of her hair, and that was to make sure it went somewhere else. In this moment that meant moving herself in to position to receive the mother of all pearl necklaces. She laughed wildly as she stared up at the boy and felt the first heavy rope of his pleasure splatter against her neck and the bottom of her chin. The stuff was hot, thick and sticky. The girl could feel the first great rope of the stuff hitting her neck and chin with surprising force. "Fucken hell this guy cums like a fuckin hose!" she thought as she felt rope after rope splatter her. Messy, globby rivers of the boy's goo stuck to her breasts, dripped down the valley of her cleavage. She could feel it coating his shaft as she continued to pump him with her chest. Could feel long trails of it dripping down her taught stomach.

"...Nine, ten, eleven..." Panda counted the blasts of cum that hit her as the boy's massive orgasm started to wind down. He throbbed powerfully even at the end and Panda felt his stupid fat cock burping up ever smaller spurts of steamy semen on to her brown skin. Eventually his orgasm did end. With a deep release of breath the skinny boy leaned back in the bed and stared up at the ceiling. His trim chest rose and fell as he slowly regained his bearings and rode out the last of his pleasure. His hips bucked weakly against her and he gave small whimpers of complete satisfaction.

With a smile of pure excitement Panda scooted back and released the boy's slowly deflating cock from between her soft prison. She looked down and saw that her chest was spattered with long ropes and thick puddles of jelly like seed. The sticky, white stuff had splattered over her in a messy imitation of the world's lewdest Jackson Pollock painting. It dripped from her chin and flowed in slow streaks down her bountiful chest. "Christ!" Panda said with a low whistle as she reappraised the boy sitting on her bed. She hadn't thought about it until now, but with a cock like his, and that ridiculous load he had just given her, well maybe he was boyfriend material after all. "Bug boy isn't only hung like a horse. He cums like one too!" she laughed as she began to wipe the milky mess from her skin, "I mean fuckin shit. Feels like you let out half a fuckin liter!"

"That... was all you..." Edd breathed tiredly as he collapsed back in to the bed beneath him. He had a dazed look in his eye, like one who had just seen the face of god. "I've never... never had an orgasm that hard before... goodness."

"See, now that's how ya compliment a girl," Panda giggled as she once again picked up her new shirt. 300\$ and it had been ruined by a smoothie. And now Panda used it to idly wipe the bookish boy's frankly flattering amount of nut from her chest. Most expensive jizz rag she had ever used. The girl wiped the goo from herself completely before toasting the soggy shirt at the boy laying dazed on her bed. "Catch yer breath now. Cuz I ain't done with you yet," she said with an amused smirk on her face. She could see streaks of her dark lipstick on his shaft as well as the earlier marks that were still on the oblivious boy's lips. Tiredly the boy grabbed the messy shirt and started to wipe his bloated cock clean.

Idly Panda bent down and slipped off her brightly colored sneakers. She kicked the shoes off and her socks quickly followed. Next were her shorts. She noted Edd's eyes on her as she hooked her thumbs around the waist of her skimpy shorts. So cute even as he watched her undress. The busty girl made a show of peeling off the tiny shorts. His eyes roamed over her and she saw him bite his lip as she went to remove her white panties. With a playful giggle Panda slipped the white panties from her wide hips and tossed them over to the beanie wearing boy. His eyes were locked to her as she stood before him now totally in the nude. More impressively she saw that his cock was quickly coming back to life. With each beat of his heart the thick trunk rose in to the air until it was once again fully hard and standing tall. The bloated shaft stood before her and pulsed openly in the humid air of her room.

"I take it back. That's how you compliment a girl," Panda said as she stepped over to the bed. She crawled up on to the soft bed until she was right above the nerdy boy. Her knees sunk in to the mattress on either side of his hips and her hanging breasts dragged along his slim chest as she looked down in to his still oddly nervous eyes.

"A-are we really g-going to do this?" the boy asked as he looked up at the Latina beauty looming over him.

"What do you think?" Panda laughed as she pressed her impressive chest down on to the boy, "it ain't like I'm gonna drag you home just ta titty fuck ya and then kick ya out. I'm gonna take this fat lump you call a dick and ride it till I get mine." With one hand the girl reached down and slowly stroked the nerdy boy's cock.

“W-well. It's just that... well I've never done that before. It's just...” Edd said as he fidgeted. He still didn't seem to know what to do with his hands. “I just don't want to be a disappointment and I feel you should know that I am inexperienced.”

Panda laughed an honest laugh and she grinned down at the boy pinned beneath her. “I could tell you was a virgin before you even opened your mouth,” Panda laughed, “and don't worry cherry boy. I'll show you just how to mess up a girl just right.” She saw a blush spread over his face and he nodded eagerly up at her.

“You are so forward... it is... it is intriguing. I like it, quite a bit actually,” Edd said as he finally decided what he wanted to do with his hands. He gently took Panda's hands in his own and held them between the both of them. With a roll of her eyes panda moved the boy's hands to her chest, basically telling him to squeeze at her heavy breasts. Which he did with an adorable amateurishness. “I mean to say, er, that is. Please show me. I want to learn.”

Gently Panda grabbed the boy's cock beneath her. She moved the pulsing trunk so that it was pinned between the boy's belly and her own waiting pussy. Then the girl lowered herself until she was sitting on the thing. Her petite lips squished against the skin at the front of his cock. Then slowly the girl started to move her hips back and forth along the length of him. Her soft lips dragged along the hot, vein covered surface of his length. Finally she could feel just how big he was compared to her pussy. “I might regret this in the morning,” Panda thought as she slowly dragged her hips across him.

“First ya gotta get a girl ready. 'specially with a fat one like you got,” Panda cooed as she slowly worked, “you touch...” she said as she put her hands over his own and guided him to squeeze at her more strongly. She felt his fingers sink in to the soft flesh of her breasts and the ever so slight ache he brought made her suck in a small breath. “...and you rub...” she said as she pressed her hips down on him more forcefully and ground her brown lips across his pale cock. Already she could feel herself becoming wetter and she was leaving a slick trail across his manhood. “...and... you kiss...” she breathed as she leaned down over the boy. She moved in until her lips were just barely grazing his own. She teased him a bit, breathed hot breaths over his mouth before moving in and taking him in a deep kiss. The brown girl whimpered as she locked her lips with the boy's own. She kissed him deep and slow. Her tongue came out and danced with his. He was still such an amateur, but nevertheless his eagerness made up for it. He closed his eyes and let himself sink in to the kiss. And soon the girly room was filled with the muffled moaning of the two young lovers.

Slowly the meek boy beneath Panda grew bolder. He was still so shy and gentle, but his touching was growing bolder, more forceful. His hands gripped at her chest and she could feel his fingers pinching and twisting her large nipples. He pulled at her and she felt herself beginning to tingle at the treatment. He kissed her back as deeply as she kissed him and Panda couldn't help but giggle as his eager tongue met with her own. He moved his hips along with her. He moved with and against her grinding hips. And soon enough Panda felt herself practically dripping on the boy's fat length.

“Hmmm, yer getting better at this kissin shit,” Panda huffed as she finally broke the kiss. Again she saw that she had left a smear of her dark lipstick on the boy's lips. They hadn't even done it yet and he was looking like quite a mess. “But, I think I'm ready to sit on this fuckin melon you call a cock.”

“Oh... goodness...” the boy breathed as he watched the girl rise up so that she was sitting in his lap. She slowly rose up on to her knees and his fully erect length rose with her. His hands fell to her shapely hips and he looked up at her with a look of nervous trepidation. “Sh-should... I mean to say, do you have a prophylactic?”

“A... a profi-what now?” Panda asked with a surprised smile on her face.

“A uh... a condom...” Edd said with a blush. He was such a strange one. Here he was with his cock pressed right up to the girl's pussy and still just saying the word condom brought a blush to his face. But perhaps that was what was so strangely enticing about him.

“Fuck no I ain't got a rubber,” Panda said plainly. She reached down and gripped the boy's throbbing pillar and stroked it slowly as she moved it in to position below her. “I didn't exactly plan this y'know. Still yer a lucky boy. You get ta put it in raw.” The nervous look on the boy's face was like sweet honey to Panda. She leaned down and placed a few kisses on his cheeks and forehead. Her kisses left light marks where her lips had touched him as she painted him with the last of her lipstick. “Tell you what. I like ya so much I'll even let ya nut inside. Let ya pump a big ol load right up inside me.” Panda leaned down and whispered her next words right in the boy's ear, “Don't that sound like fun?”

“Y-yes...” Edd answered with a nervous swallow.

“Good! Now I don't wanna hear no more complainin til you dump a nice, fat, load in this puss,” Panda said as a wide smile broke across her face. She rose up, up, up, until her pussy was lined up just above the boy's pink tip. Then slowly, slowly she began to sink down on to him. Almost immediately the girl could feel just how thick he was. As his bulbous head stretched past her outer lips she knew that this would not be the easiest fuck. “Fuckin, shit...” Panda breathed as she felt herself stretch all too wide around his head. She grunted in mild discomfort as his fat tip popped in to her. Her breathing came slow and deep as she tried to adjust to the immense stretching to come.

“Are you alright? Please, do not push yourself. I do not want you to get hurt,” Edd said with genuine worry in his voice.

“Just... Just fuckin shut it!” Panda growled. She placed a hand over the boy's mouth. Then forcefully she pressed her hips downward. The girl sucked in a sharp breath as inch after inch of fat cock sunk in to her. It was a tight fit, that was obvious. And Panda found that she had to fight for every inch she wanted. She could feel her walls stretching wide, feel as the boy's manhood filled her entirely. “Like sittin on a fucking fist!” she groaned under her breath. Still she was not a girl of half measures. Panda forced herself past the pain and pressed her hips down. She could see the boy's eyes fluttering in pleasure as his cock was encased in tight, wet, perhaps overly eager girl. Panda sank down, down, down and hungrily took in every bit that she could. The room echoed with a visceral squelching as every ounce of stray air within her was forced out past her lips. She could feel her pussy throbbing and clenching as her body reacted to the all too large insertion. And it wasn't long before she felt his head pressing right up against the entrance to her womb. Somewhat breathless, Panda looked down and saw that even now, even filled to her very core with cock, she still had not taken the entirety of the boy. An inch or two of stubborn cock lay yet unclaimed by her. And that would not do. “I'm not gonna be outdone by a skinny dork like this!” she thought. With a forceful thrust the girl slammed her hips down on to the boy. The last bits of his length pressed up in to the girl. His cock pushed her inward, pressed her flesh forcefully. And Panda couldn't help but cry out in pain as she finally claimed every bit of her nerdy date.

For a hazy few moments the two lovers simply sat and breathed. Panda could feel her body clenching and tensing around the boy as she tried to adjust to his size. It felt like little explosions were popping with tingly bursts in her belly. This was going to be a good ride. “Th-there!” Panda breathed as she removed her hand from the boy's mouth, “I finally get that fuckin Madonna song Feels like the first time all over again.” She was so stretched, so full, and so deliciously achy.

“I... wow... goodness...” Double D breathed as he felt the girl fully for the first time. His hands came up and he gripped the girl by the waist.

“Don't go all starry eyed on me yet romeo. We ain't even started fuckin,” Panda laughed. Her body was adjusting quickly and she started to move her hips ever so slightly. She scooted her hips back and forth slowly, gently. Less than an inch in each direction. Just enough to feel the boy moving within her. She could feel every detail of his length. Feel the thick veins on his surface, feel his bulbous head scraping her so deep inside. “Fffffuck... dat's good shit,” she breathed as she began to ride the pale boy.

“Oh, good lord that feels amazing,” Edd breathed as he gently moved along with the girl. She could feel him pulsing and flexing inside her. He was so gentle, but at the same time managed to hit every nerve within the girl that he needed to.

"Now don't go poppin off just yet," Panda taunted as she slowly began to move more quickly. The boy beneath her squirmed and gave small moans as she moved. She worked her hips in needy circles and placed her hands on the boy's thin chest. "I know I feel good around ya. Tight, warm, wet. But I ain't got mine yet. Hold on until I cum... or I'll be fuckin pissed."

"I... oh my. I'll do my best," Edd said with a nervous swallow.

Panda could feel her body getting used to the intense stretching. And she quickly craved more. With a needy groan the girl raised her hips an inch or two before slowly sinking back down on that delicious rod. She winced and tensed ever so slightly as she felt his fat head once again press against her womb. "Fuck shit that's good," she breathed as he set in to a slow but impactful pace. She raised her hips up and down, up and down, up and down and savored the way he felt as he scraped along her sensitive walls. "You getting in to it yet?" she asked with a manic tone in her voice as she began to ride the boy properly.

Edd didn't answer. It seemed he was too absorbed in the act to trust himself with words. But he nodded adorably up at the girl riding him. An act that only made her want to ride him all the harder. But even still she knew she wouldn't be able to handle that. He was too big and she too tight. "Baby steps girl, baby steps," she thought as she slowly, slowly increased her pace. The busty girl concentrated as she worked. Her eyes sat closed and she breathed deep as her hips continued to gyrate. The minutes passed in a pleasant haze as Panda felt her body warm. Every second she grew wetter, warmer. She could feel sweat starting to bead on her skin though it wasn't from physical exertion. She could feel her movements becoming easier though. She felt how wet she had become and how much easier her movements had become. To think that a wimpy nerd like this had gotten her so hot and bothered. But as good as it was Panda wanted more. She needed more.

"Well don't be shy!" Panda said with a mad glee in her eye. She was getting in to it, getting wild. And she needed him to be into to it too. "Come on boy! Play with me. Grab my tits! Squeeze my ass! Suck on my fingers! Somethin! Anythin! Ya gotta show a girl ya like it. That ya want more."

Edd looked up at her nervously for a second. But only a second. Without a word he sat up and pressed his face right between the busty Latina's breasts. His hands came up and he grabbed big, needy handfuls of her.

"That's more like it!" Panda giggled madly. She ground her hips against him quickly and sped up her movements even more. In a moment her ass was softly clapping against his thighs with every thrust. She sucked in a sharp breath as she felt the boy's mouth close over one of her nipples. He sucked at her with surprising intensity and sharp spikes of intensity flowed through her from the touch. She could feel his tongue rolling hungrily over her large, pebbly nipple. Feel his teeth grazing her as he bit her sensitive flesh ever so gently. "Finally woke you up huh? Bout fuckin time!"

"HMMMM!" Was Double D's only response as he squeezed and worshiped the girl's brown udders. Lovingly Panda wrapped her arms around his shoulders. She used her arms to press her breasts in against his face, trapped him in a cage of soft mammary. She wrapped her legs around his hips and held him tight. In a moment his hands found her perky ass and he squeezed her as their bodies slid and pressed against one another.

The feeling within Panda was building steadily. A heat, a pressure, a pulsing wave. Her eyelids sat half lidded as she drank in the beautiful sensation. Taking him was a tight fit, but fuck if the boy wasn't hitting all the right spots inside her. A perfect fit. She knew she was dripping all over him at this point. Little droplets of feminine moisture rolled down over the boy's heavy balls as the two danced their youthful dance. She rolled her hips in his lap and whimpered slightly as she chased that feeling. Her green eyes sat half lidded and she bit her lip as she came closer and closer and closer. "Fuck, maybe I gotta fuck more nerdy boys," she thought with a dreamy grin. But she couldn't let the boy get away with a gentle fuck like this. She wanted him to remember this always. Wanted him to pine for her years after. Wanted him to dream of this night for the rest of his life. It was time to blow his mind.

Almost violently Panda pushed the boy back on to the bed and smiled down at his confused expression. She leaned

down until her lips were very nearly touching his own, but not quite. "It's time," she said with a hungry growl in her voice.

"T-time?" he asked back, even more confused than before.

"Hold on egghead. I'm gonna take you for the ride of your life," Panda said with an almost malevolent grin. She straightened up and put her hands behind her head so that her heavy, hanging breasts were on full display. "Now just sit back. And try not to nut till I'm calling you a faggot."

"W-what?" Edd asked again in complete confusion. Panda didn't answer him. She raised herself up her strong thighs. Up and forward. She whimpered slightly as she felt half of the boy's length leave her. Then with a wild need the girl slammed back down on to the boy. Her soft ass clapped against him audibly and her swaying breasts jiggled from the motion. Again Panda raised up and slammed herself down and again the room echoed with the soft clapping of the fuck. With steady breaths the girl set in to a deep rhythm.

"Plap! Plap! Plap!" the room echoed with a steady clapping and a soft squishing as Panda took everything she could get from the boy.

"Fuckin shit. Feels like he's taking my guts with him," she thought as she rode him. Even with how dripping wet she had become the job wasn't easy. Every time she took him inside, every time he hit her deepest bits with that bat of a cock, her nerves called out in sharp pain. And every time she rose up, every time his length slid from her body cried out at the complete emptiness. Not the easiest guy to fuck. That was for sure. But the feeling of him sliding past her lips. The feeling of his rounded head scraping along the front of her pussy. It was too good. Better than she ever would have expected from a skinny nerd like him.

The busty girl humped wildly, madly. Her flared hips slammed in to the boy below with resounding force. The way he squirmed and moaned beneath her only served to light her fire even more. Panda leaned forward and placed her hands on his shoulders. She pressed him down in to the bed and let her heavy breasts press down on his chest. "You like it?" Panda asked as she gazed down at the lipstick smeared boy's face.

"I... I love it," Edd breathed in complete awe and honesty.

With a hungry growl Panda took the boy in a quick but messy kiss. Her lips came away from his with a smack after a moment and she saw that she had left him with a dazed expression on his face. It was too good. With uneven breaths Panda set in to a maddened pace. Her hips slammed against the boy with a furious pace and she could hear her cunt squelching around him. She was close now, so very close and instinct took over almost completely. With sounds that were half breath and half moan she humped at him. Every impact and twitch of his length within her sent little blooms of intense pleasure coursing up her spine. Her pussy clenched and squeezed powerfully and before she had realized it she had fallen in to orgasm.

With a pained sounding cry Panda came. She sucked in a tight breath and held it as powerful waves of intensity took her pussy fully. Rippling waves coursed through her frame and her every nerve sang out in ecstasy. She rode him like an animal. Moved her body with a wild energy. She slammed herself on to him and every impact on her womb only seemed to further her pleasure. Her eyelids twitched and her legs shook powerfully as she took what she needed from the boy. She was boiling, roiling. Pleasure poured through her like hot steam and she found that she could do little but clench her teeth and cry out silently as her mind blanked entirely.

Explosions of pleasure rocked the girl's pussy as she rode out her orgasm. All at once she felt herself fall on to the boy. Her hips continued her manic pace as she wrapped her arms around him and clumsily pulled him in to a kiss. Every breath was an animalistic moan as Panda forced her tongue in to the boy's mouth. She kissed him deep and hard and was only vaguely aware of him kissing her back. His hands found her ass as she felt him pulling her and guiding her thrusts. At least he was a quick learner.

Slowly she felt herself coming back down and her mind came back to her. The brown skinned girl broke the kiss and

d caught her breath as she grunted out her pleasure. “Th-that... was fuckin nice...” she moaned as she slowed the movement of her hips and regained her breath. She fixed the boy below her with a giddy, half lidded grin and ground her hips on his pulsing cock. She could feel how close he was, feel him flexing and twitching in her still spasming cunt. It was time to give him his reward for lasting long enough for her to finish. “Alright you pasty faggot. I’m ready. Give it to me. I wanna feel that fuckin dick blowing up inside me. Cum. Cum for me. I want it.” Panda worked her hips in short, speedy thrusts and watched the boy’s face as she edged him towards orgasm. She leaned down so that she could once again whisper in his ear and her voice was soft as she spoke, “Fill. Me. Up,” she ordered before giving him a quick nibble.

It didn’t take long for the boy to follow her. Thirty seconds, maybe a minute. Panda watched with a crazy fascination as his face scrunched up. His hands gripped at her ass with surprising strength and he pulled her down on to his length with every ounce of strength he had. His whole body tensed and she could feel his cock give a mighty heave inside of her. His fat head flared out and his entire cock throbbed powerfully as he came. Panda found herself giggling as she felt the first massive spurt of seed bloom within her. It rocketed up his shaft and practically exploded within her. She felt his need seeping in to her. Felt it soaking in to every crevice within. It filled her, stuck to her and she drank in the feeling of his pleasure. So hot, so heavy, so dirty. It was heaven for the slutty girl.

“Boy cums like a fucking horse!” Panda thought with a touch of love as a second massive rope of seed splattered within her. She worked her hips slowly, milked him of every drop. By the third blast she could feel his stuff starting to seep out from her lips. She was overly full and yet he continued to cum. She rode him slowly, lovingly. Long rivers of his goo leaked from her and dripped down the boy’s heaving balls. Great puddles of it soaked in to the girl’s sheets and she could smell the scent of it in the air. He came long and he came hard and Panda drank in every dirty minute of it with a manic glee.

Breathlessly Panda fell on to the insensate boy below her. She breathed in his ear and cradled his head close to her own as she let him fill her with last of his seed. Her skin was so hot, so slick. And only now did she realize that the boy was still wearing his shirt. She simply sat there and cooled as she felt him pumping the final few weak spurts from his balls up in to her all too happy womb. “You... just might be boyfriend material... after all...” Panda breathed happily as she felt the boy begin to soften slightly within her. She could feel sweat dripping down her back and her scalp. And every inch of her pulsed with a radiating warmth. Even now she could feel her cunt squeezing and clenching as the last bits of her own orgasm worked out of her system.

“B-boyfriend!?” Edd answered with a hint of worry in his voice. Though at this point Panda just assumed that worry was his default state.

“Now I ain’t decided yet!” Panda said as she sat up and looked down at the boy below her. He looked flushed, drained. But the happy expression on his lips told her that he had thoroughly enjoyed his first time. “But fuck it that wasn’t fuckin great. You got a grade-fuckin-A dick there.” Panda looked down at the boy still balls deep within her and applauded him as if it were the first time she had seen him. “But, we gotta do somethin about... ..well everythin else. You gotta start workin out or sumthin.”

Edd looked confused and pensive for a long moment as he looked up at the wild girl straddling him. But after a moment he found his resolve. “Well, perhaps we should go on a date then. A real one,” he said with as much confidence as he could muster.

“What, like roses and steak dinners and shit?” Panda asked with one eyebrow cocked in confusion. No one had ever offered to take her on a real date before. Usually it was just excuses for a quick fuck or impromptu meetings with strange boys in her room.

“I-if you want. I was thinking more along the lines of a movie. Maybe next weekend?” The boy offered politely.

He was so sweet, so fucking pure. And for whatever reason Panda found herself drawn to that. Maybe it was just because it was so different from what she was used to. She wasn’t sure if she wanted to corrupt the boy, or snap him in half, or let him treat her like a proper lady like he wanted. But she knew she was interested and in the end that was

all that really mattered. "Fine then. We'll go to tha fuckin movies," she said with semi-serious petulance, "but you better buy the drinks and popcorn. Better be the big drink too. And we better fuck after. I ain't doin no date shit if we ain't gonna at least fuck."

"I think I'd like that," the nerdy boy said with a genuine smile. Panda got the feeling that he had finally relaxed around her. It was a mistake. No one should relax around her, she knew that. But it was sweet as well.

The girl breathed deep and savored the feeling of tingly goosebumps as her afterglow started to wind down. Panda had calmed mostly now and she could feel her sweat cooling on her skin. She could smell the stink of their fucking in the air, feel how humid they had made the small room. And incredibly she could feel that the boy was still mostly hard within her. He had only softened a bit and she thought she could even feel him hardening up again. And so even with his last load still seeping from her she found herself wanting to go again. She propped herself up on her hands and got ready to take the boy for another ride. "Now, you up for another go? Or are you worried about being late to class again?" she teased with a wide smile.

Though the boy didn't answer. He had frozen completely and his blushing face had suddenly gone completely pale. His eyes were locked to the side of the room and Panda could feel him shaking slightly. She followed his gaze and stifled a gasp as she saw her father standing in the doorway. Or rather standing behind the doorway. The man stood wider than the door frame at the shoulders and his head stood so far off the ground that he would have to duck to get through the door. Broad as a three car garage and built like a wild bear the man stood with green eyes that burned like hot coals under his smiley face mask. He wore a tight black shirt that showed off the mountain of muscles underneath and a large, intimidating machete hung from his hip. Though in his massive hands the thing would look more like a kitchen knife. And even under the yellow mask that hid all but his eyes Panda could see that her father was absolutely furious. He glared at her trembling date with a look that could only be described as murderous. "Oh shi- Hi daddy..." Panda said in complete surprise as she smiled sweetly at the man looming in the doorway. She knew what was coming. This wasn't the first boy her father had found in her bed. She only hoped that her father would be a little gentler with this one. She really did want to go see that movie on the weekend.