

WHILE MISS THICCÉ'S HUSBAND WAS OUT OF TOWN HE HAD ASKED HER TO KEEP AN EYE OUT AND POSSIBLY ENTERTAIN HIS NEPHEW WHO HAD JUST RETURNED FROM COLLEGE FOR THE SUMMER. IT WAS THEIR FIRST TIME MEETING BUT HE SEEMED LIKE A NICE GUY AND THE SECOND DAY HE HAD SUGGESTED THAT THEY SHOULD GO CAMPING FOR THE NIGHT, JUST THE TWO OF THEM AS A FUN THING TO DO! IT WAS A NICE BREAK FROM HER HUSBAND'S IDEA OF FUN, TALKING BUSINESS AND PLAYING GOLF WITH HIS FRIENDS.

OH HEY HONEY, SINCE YOU ARE BUSY I'LL LEAVE A VOICE MESSAGE. THINGS ARE GOING WELL AND WE ARE CAMPING JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY BUT YOUR NEPHEW BARELY REMEMBERED TO BRING ANYTHING BESIDE THE TENT HAHA! I FOUND SOME OLD CLOTHES I HAD WHEN I WAS YOUNGER AND WENT CAMPING. THEY ARE A LITTLE TIGHTER BUT THEY KINDA FIT ME! WELL, I'LL TALK TO YOU LATER, HE GOT THE TENT UP AND I SUPPOSE IT'S ALMOST BEDTIME!

FUCK, THAT ASS LOOKS EVEN BIGGER IN PERSON! THE PICTURES I SAW OF HER ON SOCIAL MEDIA DID NOT DO HER JUSTICE!



A MOMENT LATER MISS THICCÉ AND BEN FOUND THEMSELVES IN THE TENT. MISS THICCÉ HAD WASTED NO TIME REMOVING HER CLOTHING AND WAS NOW LAYING IN ONLY HER TINY UNDERWEAR WITH AN EQUALLY TINY BLANKET TO COVER HER UP. ONCE NO LONGER RESTRAINED BY HER PANTS MISS THICCE'S ASS SEEMED TO SWELL INTO RIDICULOUS PROPORTIONS. SHE DID MENTION, THAT HER GLUTS DID FEEL A BIT SWOLLEN AFTER THE WALKING SHE'D DONE TODAY. BEN COULDN'T HELP HIMSELF AND HIS COCK SWELLED TO MASSIVE PROPORTIONS. HE WASN'T SURE HOW HE HAD EXPECTED THIS ENTIRE ENDEAVOR TO GO BUT THIS WAS BEYOND WHAT HE HAD HOPED FOR. HOWEVER NOW HE HAD SOME TROUBLE HIDING A BONER THICKER THAN HIS LEG. HE WAS QUITE THE GROWER AND HE WAS PRETTY SURE MISS THICCÉ HAD NO IDEA THAT HE WAS TRYING TO SHIELD A MONSTER FROM HER EYES WITH HIS BLANKET. PART OF HIM WANTED TO JUST DROP THE BLANKET AND SEE HER REACTION BUT ANOTHER PART WAS WAY TOO NERVOUS TO DO THAT.

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME SLEEPING WITH A BIT OF SKIN EXPOSED. I'M JUST SO USED TO BEING FREE LIKE THAT!

THAT'S UHM... THAT'S NO PROBLEM!

YOU KNOW BEN... I THINK MAYBE YOU SHOULD SLEEP CLOSER TO ME, IT MIGHT GET COLD DURING THE NIGHT.... MAYBE YOU COULD FILL ME UP WITH A COUPLE OF INCHES OF... WARMTH!

W-WHAT?! I MEAN- I THINK THAT'S A... GREAT... IDEA?



MISS THICCÉ FELT BEN RESTING HIS ENTIRE BODY AGAINST HER AND HAD A SILLY IDEA THAT SHE'D TAKE A SELFIE WITH HER AND BEN. SHE HAD TO MAKE SURE HER HUSBAND DIDN'T SEE IT BUT SHE WAS SURE THAT WOULD BE NO PROBLEM, THIS WAS JUST A ONE TIME THING AND HE WAS OUT OF TOWN ANYWAY. SHE REMINDED HERSELF THAT SHE WOULD HAVE TO MAKE SURE BEN DIDN'T TELL HIM ABOUT THIS LITTLE ENCOUNTER WITHOUT CLOTHES. MISS THICCÉ TURNED ON THE CAMERA ON HER PHONE. SHE GASPED, THAT WASN'T HIS BODY RESTING AGAINST HER BUT AN INHUMANLY HUGE COCK, IT REMINDED HER OF A CERTAIN PREACHER SON SHE'D MET AT A HALLOWEEN PARTY LONG TIME AGO AND HOW SHE HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO WALK FOR DAYS. SHE'D SEEN PLENTY OF COCKS IN HER DAYS BEFORE SHE GOT MARRIED BUT NEVER MONSTERS LIKE THESE BACK THEN.



MAN I ALWAYS WANTED TO SINK MY COCK INTO A FAT ASS LIKE THIS!!! THIS IS GOING TO BE GREAT!

OH AN ERHM, SELFIE? Haha HELLO! CHEESE! I HOPE YOU'LL BE GENTLE MISS, IT'S MY FIRST TIME DOING THIS!

I... WHAT THE- IT CAN'T BE! H-HOW CAN MY HUSBAND BE FIVE INCHES AND YOU ARE... ENORMOUS! F-FUCK.

BEN WAS DETERMINED TO RIDE MISS THICCÉ'S HUGE ASS, BUT EVEN WITH LITTLE EXPERIENCE HE KNEW THAT IT MIGHT BE A HARD FIT. HE QUICKLY CAME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT HER MOUTH WOULD BE THE BEST WAY TO LUBE HIM UP. MISS THICCÉ WAS SURPRISED WITH THE EASE SHE WAS LIFTED BY THE EXCITED AND HUNG YOUNG MAN. SHE DID HER BEST TO FIT ALL HIS MEAT IN HER MOUTH, IT WAS A STRUGGLE TO SAY THE LEAST!



T-THAT'S IT! HNG!

MPHM! MMMHGHM!

OH DON'T WORRY, THERE'S PLENTY OF
MORE W-WHERE THAT CUM CAME FROM

OH FUCK WHAT DID I
GET MYSELF INTO!!!

AFTER SOME ORAL LUBING IT WAS TIME TO SEE IF BEN COULD MAKE THINGS FIT!

OKAY M-MISS THICCÉ, THE TIP IS ALMOST IN!

E-EASY THERE BIG BEN! GO SLOW! HNG!

FUCK, THIS IS GOING TO
BE A CHALLENGE!



F-FUCK YOUR COCK IS SO FAT BEN! Y-YOU CAN'T TELL MY HUSBAND ABOUT THIS!!! GOD! IT'S TOO THICK FOR MY ASS!

D-DON'T- GNH! W-WORRY MISS THICCÉ. I'LL KEEP QUIET! I JUST WANT TO FIT MY ENTIRE COCK UP YOUR FAT ASS AND CUM! M-MAYBE DO THAT FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS OR SO!

W-WAIT? HOURS?!



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A MOMENT LATER BEN MOVED THE PARTY OUTSIDE TO BE ABLE TO BOUNCE MORE FREELY. HE DIDN'T EVEN THINK ABOUT THE FACT THAT THEY WERE ON A HILL JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY FOR ANYONE TO SEE WHO HAD ABOVE AVERAGE EYE SIGHT. THE SMALL FIRE LIGHTING THEM UP AGAINST THE SKYLINE DIDN'T HELP CONCEALING THEIR ACTIVITY. AS NELLY STOOD ON HER BALCONY WITH A PAIR OF BINOCULARS SHE THOUGHT TO HERSELF THAT MAYBE SHE SHOULD GET HER CAMERA, SOME HABITS DIE HARD.



AAAH! YOU'RE ASS IS SO. DAMN. TIGHT!

IT'S SO FUCKING FAT! HNG!
I'LL NEVER CHEAT AGAIN! GNH!