

TARA'S RESEARCH CHAPTER 68

YOU SAID THAT YOU WANTED MORE. WHO AM I TO ARGUE WITH SUCH A REQUEST?

LIQUID BIMBOCITE #72


LOVE ARC #07



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ADAPTATION
AND ART BY
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A woman with voluminous, wavy purple hair is lying on her back on a dark blanket with a white geometric pattern. She is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved top. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. Her hands are resting on the blanket, with pink nail polish visible. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

TARA HAD NOT HAD
ENOUGH YET AND
ASKED HONEY IF SHE
WAS READY TO GO
AGAIN.

MORE?
ALREADY?
JUST THE THOUGHT
OF IT MAKES
ME WET.

TARA'S DEMONIC
DICK WAS, IN FACT,
STILL ROCK HARD, AND
HONEY WAS STILL
QUIVERING IN TOTAL
PLEASURE.

GUSH!



HER LUSCIOUS BODY
OCCASIONALLY
SPASMED WITH MORE
ORGASMS.

WHAT?
DO YOU
NEED A MINUTE?
CAN'T HANDLE
ME?



OH
GAWDS!
DON'T TEASE ME,
I THINK THAT I
MIGHT GO
BLIND.



THAT'S
THE IDEA,
SILLY!

TARA WAS RELENTLESS.
SHE ROLLED HONEY
OVER AND SHOVED HER
DICK DEEP INTO HER
STUPENDOUS
CLEAVAGE.

SCHLURP!



A close-up photograph showing a hand holding a silver, textured shaft against a dark, textured surface. The shaft has a wavy, embossed pattern. The background is a dark, textured surface, possibly a piece of fabric or a wall. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the metallic sheen of the shaft and the texture of the background.

SCHLORP!

THE SLICK AND SOLID
SHAFT SLID IN
SEAMLESSLY.

THAT STIMULATION
STARTED A WHOLE NEW
WAVE OF ORGASMS
TO SHUDDER THROUGH
HER INSANE FIGURE.

QqQqHhHhHhHhHhH!

IT DIDN'T HURT ANY
THAT TARA HAD A
BANGING BOD EITHER,
WHAT HONEY COULD
SEE OF IT BOUNCING
OVER HER GIANT TITS.

MmmMmmMmm!

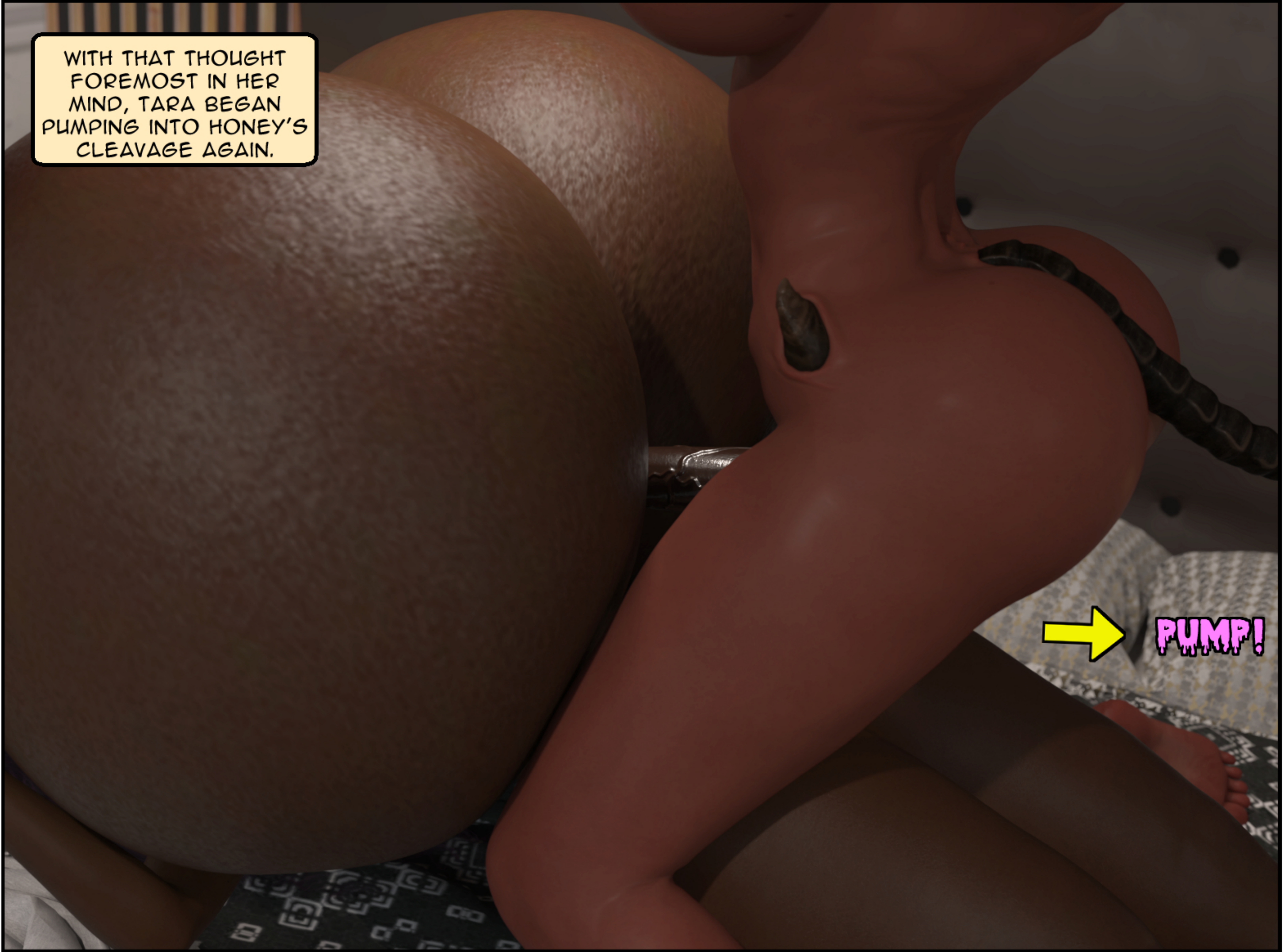




FLICK!
YOUR TITS
ARE JUST SO
PERFECT FOR FUCKING!
THEY SQUEEZE ME
SO TIGHT AND
FEEL SO
GOOD!

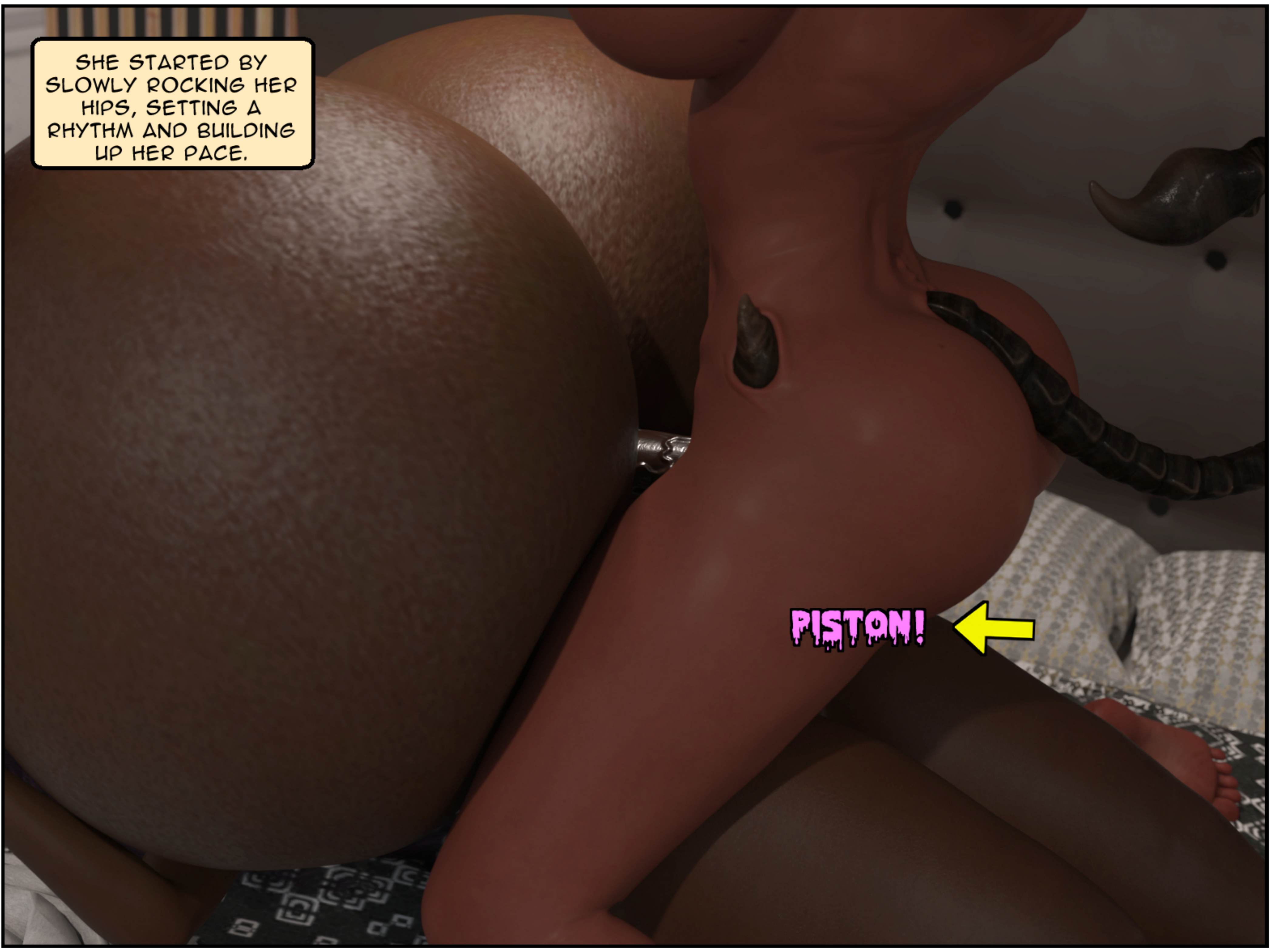
WITH THAT THOUGHT FOREMOST IN HER MIND, TARA BEGAN PUMPING INTO HONEY'S CLEAVAGE AGAIN.

→ PUMP!



SHE STARTED BY SLOWLY ROCKING HER HIPS, SETTING A RHYTHM AND BUILDING UP HER PACE.

PISTON!



BUT SOON SHE WAS
SLAMMING HERSELF
INTO HONEY'S
GINORMOUS JUGGS!

SLAP!

SLAP!

SLAP!

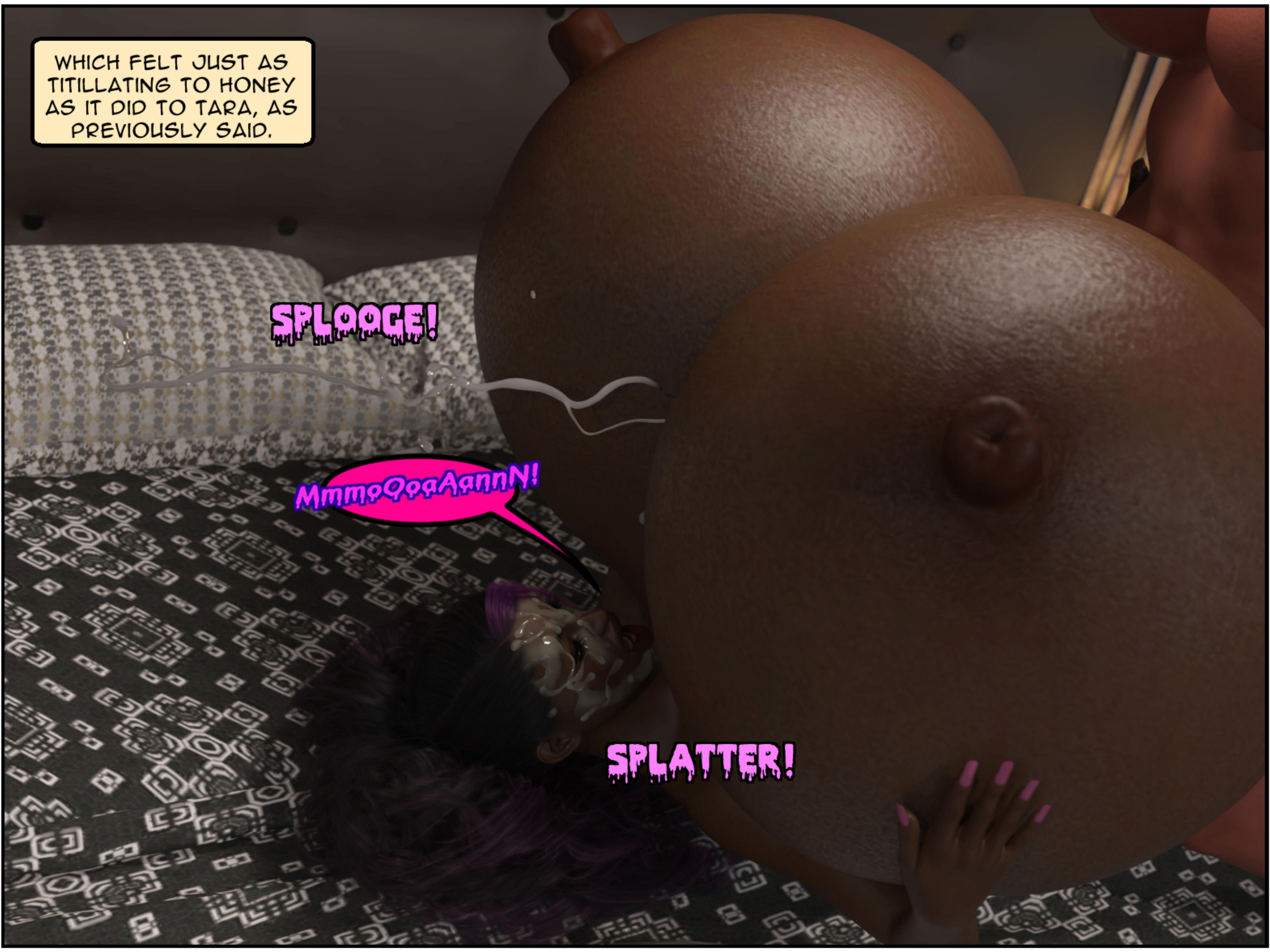


WHICH FELT JUST AS
TITILLATING TO HONEY
AS IT DID TO TARA, AS
PREVIOUSLY SAID.

SPLOUGE!

MmmphAaann!

SPLATTER!





QoQohHhHhHhHhhH!

TARA DIDN'T SLOW
DOWN AFTER COATING
HONEY'S FACE.



SHE SWIFTLY SLID
DOWN HONEY'S BODY
AND STARTED PUMPING
INTO HER PUSSY.

TAKE
IT, YOU
BIG-TITTED SLUT!
TAKE THAT DICK! YOU'RE
JUST A PAIR OF
FAT FUNBAGS
MEANT FOR
BANGING!



TARA LEANED HEAVILY ONTO HONEY'S HUMONGO HOOTERS, GROPING AND SQUEEZING THEM WITHOUT RESTRAINT.

YyYyeEeE\$\$\$\$!!



THERE WASN'T ANY SLOW BUILDING OF PACE THIS TIME.



SLAM!



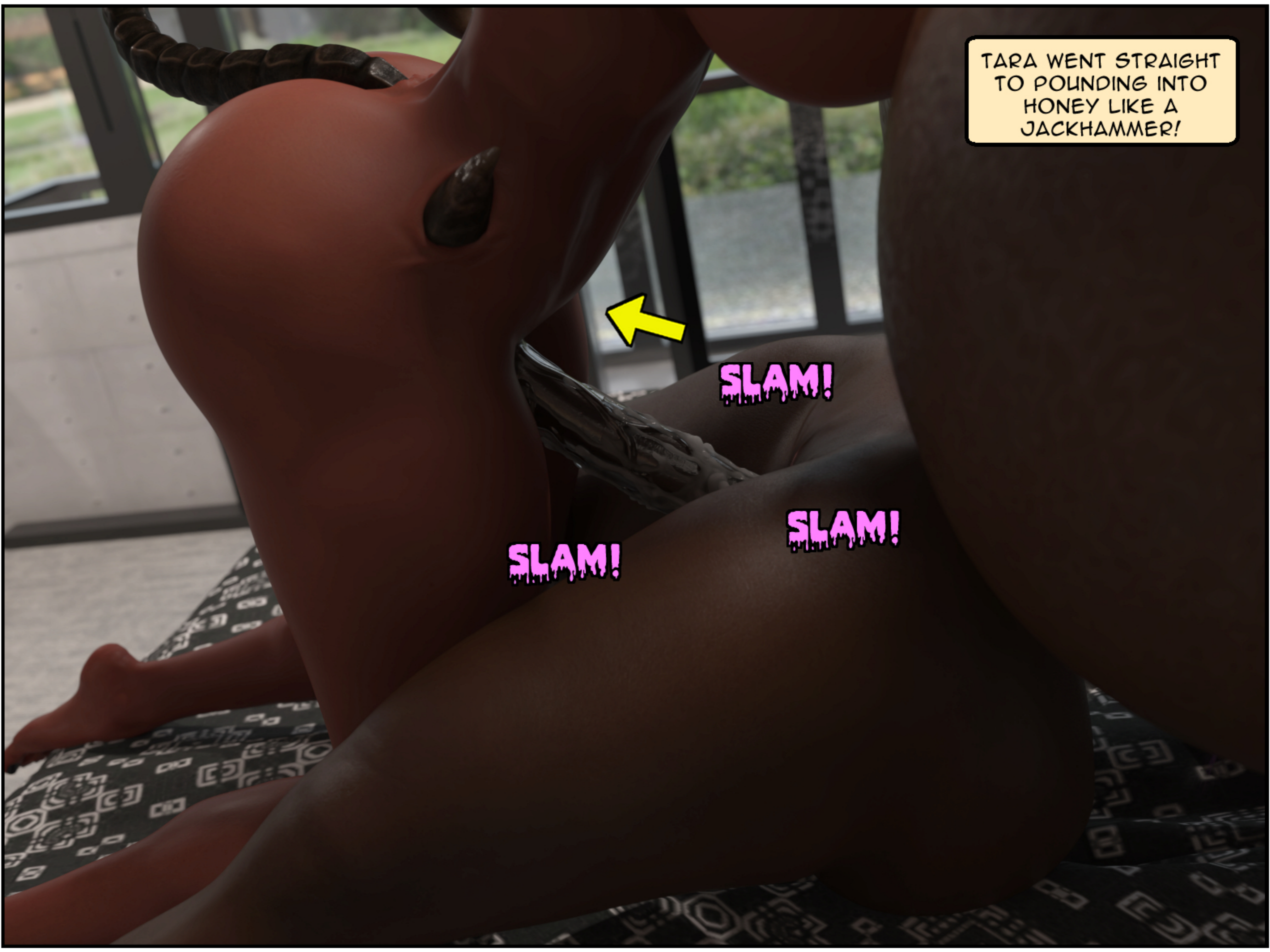
TARA WENT STRAIGHT TO POUNDING INTO HONEY LIKE A JACKHAMMER!



SLAM!

SLAM!

SLAM!




THE PLEASURE
RAPIDLY BECAME A
LITTLE OVERWHELMING
FOR BOTH PARTIES.



AND TARA'S CONTROL
OF HER DEVILISH
TRANSFORMATION
SLIPPED.

Expand!





Enlarge!



Bulge!

A close-up, high-contrast photograph of a hand holding a dark, curved object, likely the hilt of a sword. The hand is positioned on the left side of the frame, with fingers wrapped around the object. The object is dark and has a metallic sheen, reflecting light in a way that highlights its curved shape. The background is a dark, textured surface, possibly a wall or a piece of fabric, which is out of focus. In the upper right quadrant, there is a pink speech bubble containing the word "Bigger!" in a stylized, pink font. The overall lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and deep shadows, creating a sense of tension and focus on the hand and the object it holds.

Bigger!

TARA'S SWELLING COCK
STRETCHED HONEY'S
PUSSY OUT TO THE
MAX, AND HER CLITORIS
SWELLED WITH HER
RISING AROUSAL!

Swell!



HONEY'S ALREADY GUSHING PUSSY (IT HADN'T EVER REALLY STOPPED), RESUMED ITS EXPLOSION OF SEXUAL FLUIDS.

EXPLODE!

FOUNTAIN!



TARA'S RELENTLESS
RAMMING AND REAMING
RAISED THE RUSH OF
PLEASURE TO
OBSCENE LEVELS.

Ughn!
Ughn!
Ughn!



WHICH REDUCED BOTH
OF THEM TO BARELY
INTELLIGIBLE GRUNTS
AS THEY SLAMMED
THEIR BODIES
TOGETHER.

GggUurRrgGghHhkKk!



THE OVERRIPE FLESH OF TWO MEGA-BIMBOS SLAPPED TOGETHER LOUDLY, CAUSING INSANELY OBSCENE UNDULATIONS.

SLAM!

SLAP!

Grope!


PISTON!

POUND!




WHICH DID NOT HELP
TARA'S CONTROL OF
HER ALTERED BODY
AT ALL.







Fatter!



Riper!



Juicier!

A close-up photograph of a woman's buttocks. A hand is placed on her right hip. A dark, segmented horn-like object is positioned against her skin, with a bright white glow emanating from its tip. The background shows a window with a view of a building and greenery.

Bubblier!

AS INTENSE AS THE
PLEASURE WAS, TARA
SOUGHT WAYS TO
INCREASE IT.





Grow!



Swell!



Fatter!



Thicker!

SHE UNCONCIOUSLY
MODIFIED HER BODY
FURTHER TO MAXIMIZE
IT FOR BOTH OF THEM.





Ampler!



Bustier!



More Buxom!



Stacked!

AND IT ABSOLUTELY
DID MAXIMIZE THE
ALREADY MIND-
NUMBING PLEASURE
THEY WERE FEELING.

SLAM!

SLAM!

SLAM!



THE TWO FLUCKED LIKE BUNNIES, MASHING THEIR FLESH TOGETHER WITH TOTAL ABANDON.

UuuuGghHhnNnnNn!

DRIBBLE!

DRIBBLE!



BOTH OF THEM WERE
TOTALLY LOST IN THE
MOMENT, JUST
HAMMERING AWAY
MINDLESSLY.

UuugGghHhnNnnNn!



AND THEY WERE ALSO
LOST IN THE
SALACIOUS FLESH
OF THEIR PARTNER:
GROPING, FONDLING,
AND ENJOYING IT.



THEIR TOES CURLED FROM THE SALACIOUS SENSATIONS IN WHICH THEY WERE DROWNING.



JUST WHEN THEY BOTH FELT THAT THEY COULD NOT TAKE ANYMORE, TARA REDOUBLED THE SPEED OF HER POWERFUL THRUSTS!



GUSH!



SCHLURP!

DRIVING HER FAT COCK
EVEN DEEPER INTO
HONEY'S SOPPING
WET SLIT, AND DRIVING
HER SENSITIVE TITS
HARD INTO THE BED.

SCHLORP!



GUSH!

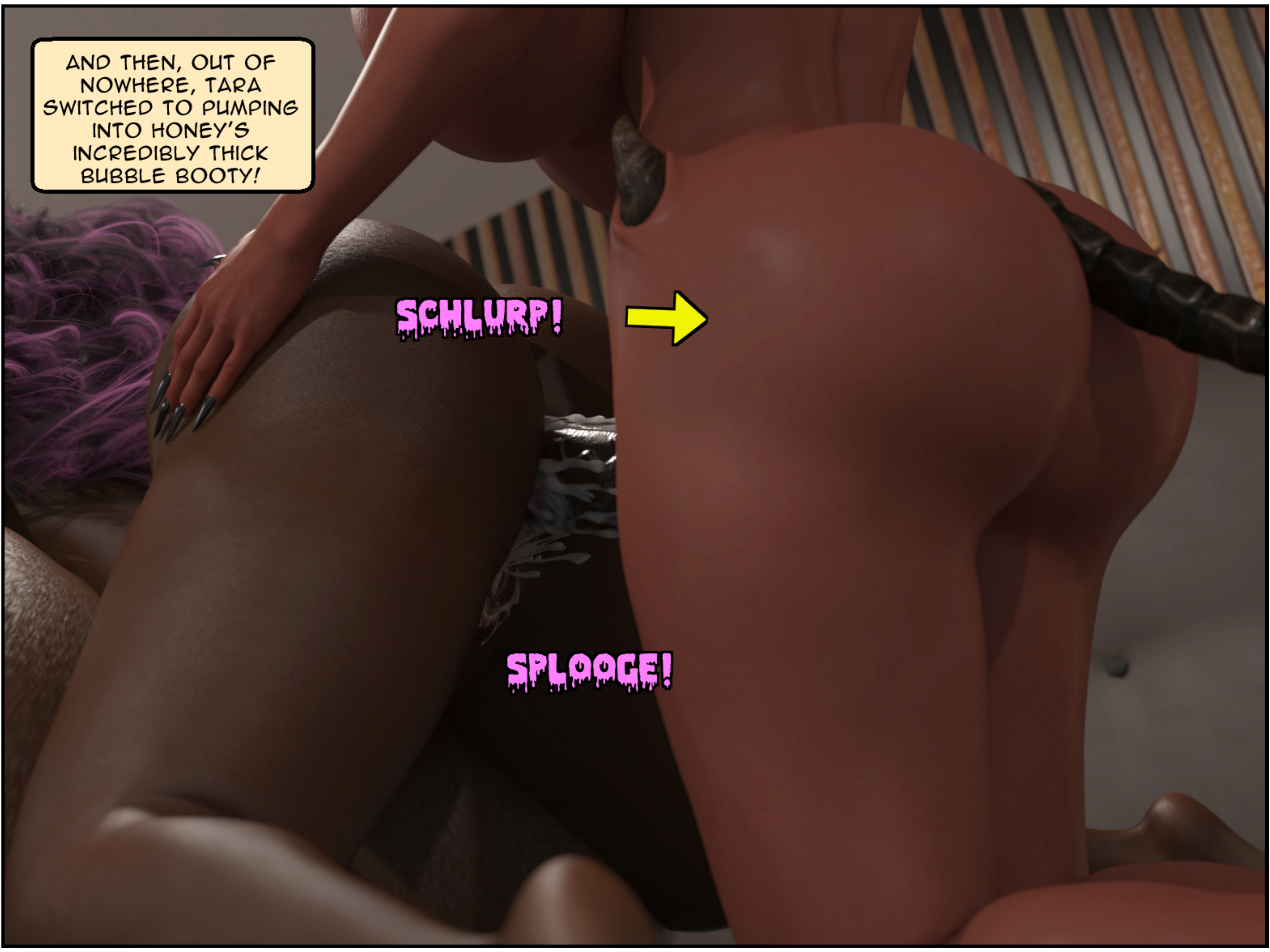
GUSH!

AND THEN, OUT OF NOWHERE, TARA SWITCHED TO PUMPING INTO HONEY'S INCREDIBLY THICK BUBBLE BOOTY!

SCHLURP!



SPLOOGE!



THE SHOCK SENT
HONEY TO EVEN
HIGHER HEIGHTS.

SCHLORP!



SPLOOGE!



AND THE EXTRA
TIGHTNESS WAS MORE
THAN TARA COULD
BEAR.

EXPLODE!



THE TWO EXPLODED IN ABSOLUTELY EARTH-SHATTERING ORGASMS OF EPIC PROPORTIONS!

FOUNTAIN!

ΨυψGgghHhnNnnNn!

ΨυψGgghHhnNnnNn!



THE TWO COLLAPSED
ONCE AGAIN, THEIR
BODIES REFLEXIVELY
TWITCHING AND
SPEWING FLUIDS.

SPLOOGE!

FOUNTAIN!

GUSH!

EXPLODE!



THEIR BODIES WERE COMPLETELY OUT OF THEIR CONTROL AND FLOODING THE BED IN THEIR CREAM AND MILK.

EXPLODE!

FOUNTAIN!

GUSH!

SPLOOGE!



THE SCENT OF WHICH
MERELY SERVED TO
SEND THEM INTO EVEN
MORE POWERFUL
SPASMS OF JOY.

YyYyeEeE\$sss\$ss\$!



WHILE TARA WAS SPLATTERED WITH SOME OF IT, IT WAS MOSTLY HONEY THAT ENDED UP COATED FROM HEAD TO TOE.

YyyYeEeE\$sss\$ss\$ss!



STAY TUNED
FOR MORE!