

A Night With a Goddess Part 2

As Kass's tongue extended towards Jake's now exposed member, the tiny man felt a rush of air that threatened to dislodge him from his precarious perch. He clung tighter to the throbbing shaft as it jerked and twitched with Jake's growing excitement. The tiny man could feel the heat of Kass's breath washing over Jake's cock, and over him by extension, as she licked her lips in anticipation. Kass's tongue was a massive, wet, and warm expanse that seemed to engulf Jake's member as she dragged it along the length of his shaft. The tiny man could only imagine the sensation, the slick heat and pressure, as Kass's giant tongue lapped at Jake's most sensitive area. He could feel the way Jake's cock throbbed and pulsed, growing harder and longer with each pass of Kass's tongue.

As Kass took Jake's member into her mouth, the tiny man found himself suddenly plunged into a warm, wet, and dark cavern. The heat was intense, almost suffocating, as Kass's mouth engulfed Jake's cock and, by extension, the tiny man trapped within his pubes. The tiny man could feel the way Jake's cock jerked and twitched, responding to the slick, undulating pressure of Kass's mouth. Suddenly, the tiny man felt himself dislodged from his hiding spot as Kass's tongue swirled around the base of Jake's shaft. He tumbled and bounced, caught in the current of saliva and the undulating muscle of Kass's tongue. The tiny man struggled to keep his head above the flow, gasping for air in the oppressive heat and humidity of Kass's mouth.

As Kass's head bobbed up and down on Jake's cock, the tiny man found himself sloshing and churning in the warm, wet confines of her mouth. He could feel the vibrations of her moans and the way her tongue worked over Jake's sensitive flesh, bringing Jake closer to the edge with each passing second.

The tiny man knew he was at the mercy of the giantess, a toy for her pleasure, as she used Jake's cock to satisfy her lustful desires. He could only pray that he would survive this encounter, that he wouldn't be swallowed whole in the heat of the moment. The wanted to be used and ignored but the growing danger and reality of the situation was finally dawning on him as he was trapped in the dark confines of her mouth. The tiny man shuddered at the thought of being digested in the churning acids of Kass's stomach. Would she even notice? Do they even remember he's down here?

Kass's tongue swirled and flicked teasingly along the length of Jake's cock, tracing every ridge and vein with a maddeningly slow and deliberate touch. She took her time, savoring the taste of his hard, throbbing flesh as it pulsed against her lips and tongue. The tiny man bounced and tumbled in the warm, slick confines of her mouth, caught in the undulating currents of her tongue as it worked over Jake's member. She could feel Jake's cock twitch and jerk against her lips, responding to her teasing touches and the wet heat of her mouth. Kass knew she had chosen well in selecting Jake for this encounter. His stamina was impressive, and she intended to put it to the test.

Kass took Jake's cock deeper into her throat, the head nudging the back of her throat before she pulled back, letting it slip from her lips with a lewd pop. She licked and suckled at the tip, her tongue flicking out to tease the sensitive underside before she plunged down again, taking him deep. The tiny man could feel the way Jake's cock throbbed and jerked around him, the heat and pressure building as Kass worked him closer to the edge. Just as Jake's breathing grew heavier and his hips began to buck, Kass would pull back, denying him the release he craved. She could feel Jake's frustration, his need, and it only spurred her on more. She wanted to push him to his limits, to see how much he could take before he shattered completely. Kass was a mistress of control, and she intended to use Jake for her own pleasure, bringing him right to the brink again and again until she decided it was time to let him find his release.

As she bobbed her head, the tiny man tumbled and churned in the slick, warm confines of her mouth, the heat and pressure building around him. He could feel the way Jake's cock jerked and throbbed, responding to every flick of Kass's talented tongue. The tiny man shuddered at the thought of being caught in the crossfire, of being swallowed whole in the heat of Kass's lustful passion. The tiny man could only hold on and hope for the best as Kass continued her relentless teasing, bringing Jake closer to climax.

As Kass took Jake's cock deep into her throat, she suddenly felt a tiny, gritty sensation on her tongue. Realizing what it was, she smirked around his thick length and deliberately smeared the tiny man's miniscule body along the sensitive tip of Jake's member. The salty-sweet mix of pre-cum and saliva coated the tiny man, sticking him to the head of Jake's cock like a tiny, wriggling postage stamp.

Kass could feel Jake's cock throbbing and pulsing, the veins and ridges she knew so well now slick with her spit and his arousal. She could tell he was close, his breathing ragged and his hips starting to buck into her mouth. She was determined to make this a moment he would never forget.

With a wicked grin, Kass plunged forward, taking Jake's thick cock all the way into her throat. The tiny man, smeared on the tip, was caught in the sudden rush of heat and pressure as Kass swallowed around Jake's length. The muscles of her throat contracted, massaging Jake's sensitive flesh and pushing the tiny man deeper with each gulp. As Jake hit his peak, his cock pulsing and throbbing, Kass swallowed hard. The force of her gulp, combined with Jake's intense orgasm, sent the tiny man shooting down her throat like a tiny, flesh-colored bullet. He tumbled and spun, the slick walls of Kass's throat squeezing him from all sides as he was dragged deeper and deeper into her mouth.

With a final, hard swallow, Kass felt the tiny man slide down her throat, his miniscule body being pulled into her belly. She knew he would be riding the wave of cum down, down, down, until he landed with a soft plop in the churning pit of her stomach, showered in seed. Kass licked her lips in satisfaction, the taste of Jake's release still fresh on her tongue. She knew the tiny man would be digested in the acids of her belly, his tiny form breaking down to nourish her body. Just another tiny lover sacrificed for her pleasure. He did ask for this, after all.

Kass pulled off Jake's softening cock with a lewd slurp, a string of saliva connecting her lips to his sensitive flesh. She licked her lips in satisfaction, savoring the taste of his release mingled with her own saliva. As she did, Jake stirred beneath her, his chest heaving as he caught his breath.

"Kass, what happened to that little guy?" Jake asked, a note of concern in his voice. "Is he... did you..."

Kass cut him off with a wicked laugh, running a finger along her throat and giving a mock gagging gesture. "Mmm, let's just say he had a very... fulfilling end," she said with a grin, patting her stomach.

She could see the mix of awe and excitement in Jake's eyes, the way his cock twitched at the thought of being used so thoroughly. Kass knew she had chosen well in Jake, a man who could appreciate her desires.

"Don't worry about him," Kass purred, shifting her position. "Right now, I want you to focus on me. I'm not done with you yet, stud."

Kass could see Jake was still getting his bearings, his cock soft and spent after his intense orgasm. She decided to give him a moment to recover before they took things further.

“Why don't you prop yourself up on the pillows and make yourself comfortable, handsome?” Kass said, her voice low and sultry. “I have a special treat for you.”

As Jake settled back against the pillows, Kass swung a leg over his head and straddled his face, her dripping pussy hovering just inches above him. He could feel the heat radiating from her core, smell the musky scent of her arousal. But what really caught his eye was the sight of a large, jeweled buttplug nestled between her plump cheeks. It was massive compared to the tiny people trapped inside, their miniscule bodies moving against the thick glass of the plug's jewels.

“Like what you see?” Kass asked, glancing back over her shoulder with a smirk. “A little gift from an admirer. He knew just how much I love playing with my tiny toys. He's in there too.”

She reached back and gave the plug a wiggle, the tiny people inside shifting and tumbling in the tight confines. Jake could only imagine the panic they must have felt, trapped and helpless, at the mercy of the giantess above them.

“Now, get to work,” Kass purred, lowering her pussy onto Jake's waiting mouth. “Make me feel good, and maybe I'll return the favor.”

Jake eagerly buried his face between Kass's thighs, his tongue delving into her dripping folds. The taste of her arousal flooded his senses as he lapped at her most intimate area, his tongue swirling and flicking against her sensitive flesh. Kass let out a low moan, grinding her hips against Jake's face as he worked her closer to the edge.

As Jake ate her out with enthusiasm, Kass's mind wandered to the tiny passenger nestled on her clit. The flea-sized woman had been another admirer, a woman who wanted to experience new levels of carnal desire. She was forgotten about in the heat of the moment.

Now, as Jake's tongue brushed against the tiny creature, it sent a jolt of unexpected pleasure through Kass's body.

Kass gasped as the sensation of Jake's tongue on her clit was amplified by the miniscule woman wriggling beneath his ministrations. She could feel every flick and lick of Jake's tongue through the tiny body pressed against her most sensitive nerve endings. The dual stimulation of Jake's eager mouth and the flea's accidental assistance pushed Kass closer to her peak.

"Oh fuck, yes!" Kass cried out, her fingers tangling in Jake's hair as she ground herself harder against his face. "Don't stop. I'm gonna... I'm gonna cum!"

Jake doubled his efforts, his tongue lashing against Kass's clit with renewed fervor. The flea squirmed and wriggled, its tiny limbs brushing against Kass's swollen nub, sending shockwaves of pleasure through her. Kass's body tensed, her thighs clamping around Jake's head as her orgasm crashed over her.

"AHHH! Yes, fuck yes!" Kass screamed, her pussy clenching and fluttering as she came hard against Jake's mouth. The flea was trapped between her clit and Jake's tongue, the tiny woman a helpless victim to Kass's intense pleasure.

Kass's juices gushed out, coating Jake's chin and dripping down his neck as she rode out the waves of her climax. The tiny woman on her clit was drenched, the salt and heat of Kass's release threatening to drown the miniscule creature. As Kass's orgasm subsided, she collapsed back, panting and trembling with the aftershocks of her intense orgasm. The tiny woman had been washed from her clit and was now somewhere in the folds of her labia.

As Kass came down from her intense orgasmic high, she collapsed back onto the bed beside Jake, her chest heaving. After a few minutes of catching her breath, she reached into her

purse and pulled out a small, ornate container, a mischievous glint in her eye. Inside the container were a dozen tiny, naked figures, each one no taller than a quarter inch.