

"Ahh, that was exactly what I needed!"

Fubuki's naked form slumped down beneath you, tired from the intense lovemaking session that had begun immediately after she switched off her last stream. She sighed contentedly, arching her back and sticking her finely-shaped posterior into the air for all to see (which, to your delight, exclusively means you.)

Despite just having finished ravishing her, you couldn't help but gawk at the sight before you. Her rump was perfectly shaped and well-proportioned, with enough fat for your hands to sink in and for it to ripple when you spank her, but not enough to draw attention to itself under her clothes. Her present state of undress gave you ample view of what's normally hidden twixt her legs, too, with her puckered raisin and bright pink pussy on full display, slathered in evidence of the primal rutting you'd both partaken of.

"What's the matter, Anon? Are you already raring for another round?"

You realize you've been staring at her ass for a good twenty seconds. A quick glance over her shoulder reveals her staring back at you, with a mischievous smirk plastered across her face. You avert your gaze out of embarrassment, and she laughs.

"I don't mind! I'm not completely satisfied yet either. I don't get nearly as much time with you as I'd like to spend doing...things like this."

Her voice faltered as she brought up sex, which brings a warm smile to your face. Despite being a couple for 6 months now (and having fucked every orifice on her body multiple times) she's still shy when it comes to doing the deed. She's worlds apart from the first time you made love, though - she was shaking like a leaf on the wind when you brought it up! Looking back at her face confirms your suspicion - she's keeping her gaze steady, but the light blush across her cheeks gives it away.

Fubuki's butt wiggled in the air invitingly. Warm semen dripped from her entrance, running down her legs and mixing with her juices, staining the snow white bed sheets with the evidence of your lust.

There's really only one appropriate response to this, and for once, your mind is in complete agreement with your body - or at least, one particular part of it. You quickly stiffen like hot steel in oil, and answer her in the best way you can think of at that moment in time - by grabbing your dick, pulling it back and letting it smack against her asshole with a thwap.

She yelps in surprise at the member suddenly knocking at her backdoor. You quickly reach under her and rub her front entrance, coating your fingers in both your fluids, and rub it into her crack, slipping fingers in when you can and pumping them inside her to loosen her sphincter, spitting in her ass for additional lubrication.

"You're...going for my butt? I don't know, Anon..."

She sounds nervous. It's true you've only done anal once before and it wasn't really pleasant for her. With that being said, she also didn't enjoy sex after you popped her cherry, and now she can't get enough of your shaft.

You lean down, pushing your weight against her, forcing her much lighter frame to lie down against the bed, and her head into the pillows. Her slim yet curvaceous form feels amazing against your own. Raising your head up to her left ear, you whisper,

"Who said you had a choice?"

You cringe internally as she shivers underneath you. She loves this mild domination stuff, and if it's for Fubuki, you don't mind talking like you're straight out of 50 Shades of Grey. You raise your hips and position your tip against her starfish, then slowly push against her. She mews as you increase pressure against her, but relaxes in order to ease your intrusion. Finally, her anus stretches around you, and your dick sinks into the warm, moist confines of her body.

She moans as you thrust as deeply into her as you can before stopping to allow her to adjust to the still-new sensation of a turgid schlong claiming her colon. The contours of her soft, supple ass cheeks fit smoothly against your loins, the sensation enticing you to slam against them as hard as you can in animalistic lust. Instead, you savour the feeling of her warmth flooding into you through your phallus as her breathing steadies.

Once she falls into a rhythm, you begin moving, slowly drawing your hips back and pushing back into her. The feeling is intense, and different to vaginal sex - you've normally got to be mindful you don't push too hard lest you slam into her cervix, which isn't the case with anal. It's tighter, death-gripping your dick, and also offers more resistance against your thrusting due to much less natural lube. You pause at the peak of your next withdrawal and spit down again before slamming into her hard.

Beneath you, her ass is starting to rise of its own accord, giving you the indication that it's time to speed up. She's getting into it, as you thought she would. Fubuki's friendly, professional exterior conceals a raving sex demon - probably a contribution from her animal heritage. When she gets horny, she's on a whole other level, a thought that briefly crosses your mind as you reach down and start rubbing her clitoris.

As your fingers connect with the stiff, sodden pearl, her moaning begins in earnest. It's a bit difficult to control your thrusting bent over like this, so you aim to finish quickly, pistoning in and out of her quickly, the sounds of flesh slapping against flesh creating a carnal symphony. You slip out of rhythm, unable to control the pace of your thrusts as you're brought closer to the edge, mind turning white as pleasure replaces all reasoning, leaving you with nothing but the desire to claim this woman as your own, and paint her innards white with your mark; but before you can reach climax, you feel a sudden pain in your dick as Fubuki reaches her own peak first, unintentionally clenching her butt as hard as she can as she spasms and squirts all over the sheets.

Unable to support her own weight, she collapses, your dick slipping out of her with a pop, still pulsing with unfulfilled desire. You don't really mind, though - after watching her cum that hard, you can't help but feel a small sense of pride. Job well done.

Collapsing on top of her, she wriggles around and faces you, staring into your eyes before claiming your lips in a passionate kiss. Her tongue meets yours as the kiss deepens, and you wrestle for dominance before giving up and allowing your mouth to be claimed. She rolls on top of you without breaking contact, and leans into you. Her tongue explores every nook and cranny of your mouth before tangling around your own, a fact that only gets you painfully stiff beneath her. Fubuki must have noticed this too, as she suddenly breaks the kiss.

"You haven't cum yet, have you?"

You shake your head.

She quickly crawls backwards towards your towering, painful erection. She grabs a handful of bedsheet and spits on your dick, then vigorously wipes you down. You know where this is going.

"Fubuki, at least let me shower first--AH!"

You yelp as her teeth graze your sensitive glans. Before you can finish speaking, she's helped herself to a mouthful of dick.

"Ai don carr." comes the muffled reply, as she starts slurping on your cock with all the force of a vacuum cleaner.

Her mouth is wet, and warm, and feels *REALLY* good. You involuntarily thrust towards the source of the stimulation, and Fubuki takes the opportunity to wrap her arms around your waist, pushing her face into your crotch, and your cock down her throat. Her tongue goes to work on all your sensitive spots, probing and prodding in an attempt to push you over the edge - a reality quickly approaching.

"When the hell did you learn how to suck dick like this!?"

She snorts and starts pistoning her head against your waist, ramming your cock in and out of her throat as quickly as she can manage. It's all you can do to grab fistfuls of bedsheet, throw your head back and let loose a moan of your own.

Your peak slams into you like a truck. Grabbing Fubuki by the back of her head, you force your entire length down her mouth. She doesn't resist, accepting you and your load in its entirety. You cum like a charge rifle, spraying rope after rope of hot jizz into her gullet as she quietly controls her gag reflex. Finally, the twitching subsides, your balls drained dry, and a feeling of utmost contentment lays upon you.

She slides her lips back up and off your cock, looks you in the eyes and gulps your baby batter down, then opens her mouth to show off her empty mouth.

"Clean plate club."

You grin, and pull her into an embrace. She nuzzles into your neck and lays against you. Her hair smells faintly of shampoo.

"Y'know, I think I just may be the luckiest man on the planet."

"I think you might be right, Anon."

"You're supposed to tell me you're the luckiest girl!"

She giggles.

"Nuh-uh. Won't give you the satisfaction."

You mock-pout, and reach down to smack her ass. She looks up and plants a kiss softly against your lips.

"I'm the luckiest girl in the whole universe."

"I guess I can live with that."

That's the last exchange to pass between you, as Fubuki snuggles into your arms, simply enjoying the feeling of your body against hers, before drifting off into a contented sleep. You would join her, but don't want to let go of this sensation of utter completeness that has swept across your senses. The call proves irresistible, however, as you soon close your eyes and surrender to sweet oblivion, to join your girlfriend in dreams.