

Faye Commands

By Pandoza

“Come on now little cuties, don’t be shy. I don’t like it when my toys are shy, I like them to want to show me a good time. You want to show me a good time don’t you?”

Faye held the Land Rover in her hand. She’d seen its fancy occupants try to give her the slip as she approached the beauty spot but she could easily outpace a car at her size. Once she had the road blocked off, creating a wall on each side with her hand and knee, it was simple to delicately pluck the sleek black vehicle from the road between her thumb and forefinger.

“Here, let me show you something to get your motors running.” She could see the tiny faces at the window, a man and a woman, gawping at her with slack jawed wonder. “It can’t be easy for you to see this much woman, but here... I want you to play on these.” Faye used her spare hand to pull down the cups of her bra on each breast, exposing her enormous tits to the tiny couple. She giggled. They looked so small. Her erect nipples were each almost as big as the car. Not waiting for an answer, Faye laid back on an open hillside, doing her best to keep her hand level. Leaving each of her titanic tits exposed she placed the Land Rover and its tiny occupants on her sternum.

“Now get out and climb a mountain.” she commanded. “Clothes off. Hurry now.” The doors slowly opened as the couple crept out, gazing up at her. She couldn’t see them very well from this position but she could feel them. The doors clicked back shut. “Pick one, and do it fast.” Feeling the tiny patter of the feet climb her boob was one of the strangest feelings. She breathed in deeply and giggled, her chest rising and falling, feeling to them like standing on a wave in the open ocean.

When they had reached a peak Faye addressed them. “Good. Well done my little cuties. Now I want you to fuck. I want you to have the best fuck of your lives. While you fuck I want you both to think of me. Realise that you are lying on my boob, and that I am getting off watching you.” She cupped her right hand under her tit and squeezed, the simple action knocking the tiny couple to the ground and getting them started. As the tiny man pushed into the tiny woman Faye slipped her left hand down her body and between her legs. This was her favourite way to relive some tension, and who knows what she might get them to do next, and were...