

## **“Ski” Vacation**

*By: Xen O.*

The Clerk at the front desk of Four Season ski resort looked super uncomfortable as he stared up at a towering, extremely irritated woman. “I-I’m sorry miss I just seem to find a reservation for an Eva Jordan.” The clerk said as he frantically performed searches for her name and tried to see if they had any available rooms.

“Well, ya haffa have it. I made the reservation three bleedin’ months ago.” The woman responded in a thick Irish accent, she then made an exasperated sigh as she made a realization. “Daft Americans, none of ya know anythang outside yer own bloody borders... it’s spelled A-O-F-I-E.”

The Clerk halted looking for an available room and typed the spelled out name into the search. “Oh... I... yes my apologies, Ma’am.” he said sheepishly blushing a bit. “It appears you have suite seven.” he said before grabbing the key cards still looking rather intimidated by the imposingly large redhead, he was less than chest level on. With her all checked in the clerk handed Aoife the cards and then nervously began to go over some of the finer points of the hotel while they waited for a bellhop. “The Dinner hall provides breakfast from 6am-11am, Lunch Noon-3pm, and Dinner 4:30pm-7pm. You are of course welcome to order food to your room 24/7 and the general lounge is open from 6am-Midnight. The Saunas are open 24/7 as are the hot tubs, but you have a suite so that isn’t as big of a concern for you, Ski Hills are open from sunup to sundown.”

Just as he finished, a dark haired man joined Aoife. “Hey baby!” he beamed as she handed him his card, then leaned in giving him a soft kiss on the lips before sighing with a look of frustration. Taking note of his wife’s exasperation. “Everything alright, love?” he asked with a look of concern that they had just arrived, and she was already not enjoying herself. Just getting to the Four Season had taken no small effort on his part and the part of their best friends.

Aoife made a sound of exasperation. “From now on David, we are making reservations in your name. I dunna care that yer up to ninety, no bloody American knows how to pronounce me damn name!” she whinged as she took a rather large suitcase from the struggling bellhop and dropped it on the luggage trolley. As she did so the hip length sweater lifted slightly revealing a rather obscene size bulge in her black leggings, which gave the bellhop pause.

David stifled a chuckle, while he found the whole thing amusing -from his wife's complaints about pronunciation of her name, to her one arming a piece of luggage the bellhop was struggling with using his whole body, and his shocked look at his wife's large, cotton clad package- he knew better than to make light while she was that upset.

"Mr. and Mrs. Jordan," The clerk behind the desk chimed in. "I'm really sorry about this, but your room isn't quite ready."

Aoife's face turned red, she was about ready to launch into another rant when David stepped in. "Come on hun let's go cool off." He suggested, leading her outside. "I'm sorry this hasn't started off so great love, but why not make the most of it?" he said as he put on some gloves and started rolling a large snowball. "How about you help me make a snowman?" he suggested.

Suddenly something wet and super cold hit David upside the head. "Listen here ya manky lil' git, I saw that smirk on yer face." Aoife chastised as she packed a second snow ball. "Ya think yer so clever, David Wolfgang Jordan, but yer not!" she bellowed in a playful tone launching the second snowball at her husband.

David laughed carving a snowball out of the larger one he had started, tossing it at his wife shouting in mock indignation. "Mank git? Eva, you wound me!" the snowball hitting her square in one of her large tits. The two devolved into laughter continuing to lob snowballs at one another.

David and Aoife had met when David had transferred abroad to study at Dublin City University. The first time they ran into each other was quite literal. David was rounding a corner carrying a stack of tests for a professor who had yet to join the digital age when he was suddenly bowled into by a giant redheaded woman. David went face first into Aoife's massive boobs face first, then sent sprawling to the floor as the tests flew everywhere.

Aoife had been ranting on her cell phone to her mother and walking at a hurried pace when she leveled David. She apologized profusely and hung with her mother before helping the poor man collect all the papers. The entire time David was reassuring her it was alright. She handed him back his papers then asked him out to apologize. They married a year later. The couple had been married ten years, and hadn't been on a "real" vacation since their honeymoon. According to their friends, taking a week off to play new video games, binge watch a new anime series, or just generally ignore humanity didn't count.

Once the couple was in the room and the door closed David was suddenly shoved roughly against the door, his wife's humongous tits pressed up under his chin, forcing him to look up at her. "Now about that smirk earlier, I believe recompense is due." Aoife cooed seductively at her husband as she pressed him more firmly into the door.

"I have no idea what you are on about." David protested trying to look as innocent as possible.

"Ack! Stop actin' the maggot, David!" she said exasperated. "Yer so lucky yer so damn cute." Aoife flirted as she released David. "But you are still gonna pay for being unhelpful down stairs earlier." she stated in a firm, but flirty tone. Aoife lifted her sweater up over her head revealing her massive bra clad tits, soft belly and curves, then shimmed her leggings down off her hips, revealing a pair of sexy lace panties. Grabbing the bulge in her panties, which was somehow even more pronounced. "I think ya know just how to make it up to me." she said with a seductive smile.

David knelt down and reached up pulling his wife's panties downward, shimmying them down her thick thighs till Aoife's twelve inch long Flaccid cock flopped out smacking against her inner thigh. David leaned in kissing the tip, eliciting a soft moan Aoife's lips. He kissed further up her fat cock to a chorus of additional moans, the crescendo of which was reached when the man buried his face in her heavy sack and began to kiss and lick on her balls like a giant jawbreaker.

Aoife moaned out loud placing her hand on David's head, the seven and a half foot tall woman's hand easily palmed his head, holding him in place. David lasciviously worshiped her tangerine sized balls and large, growing cock. The more he nuzzled, kissed and lapped at her huge cock and balls the more aroused she became. The twelve inches became, sixteen, then eighteen. At full mast, Aoife's fat cock was an intimidating twenty-four inches long. David gave the underside of her cock a long lick all the way to the head, before stuffing the tip of the tennis ball sized glans into his mouth. David slobbered on the bulbous cockhead. The prodigious redhead gripped his head urging his mouth further onto her head, gently forcing his mouth to open ever wider till his lips cleared corona. Her thick monster slowly worked its way deeper into David's mouth, to the back of his throat as ever loud moans rained down from above. David whimpered and moaned on the substantial member. "G'wan, swallow her entirely. I want a proper cock suckin' David." she said in a firm, seductive voice. Her large hand gripped his hair, and slowly pulled his mouth down her shaft. The generous glans invaded his throat causing it to bulge obscenely. Slowly she fed her thick she-meat between her lover's lips. Loud moans escaped Aoife's plush lips as David's touched her crotch.

Slowly she started working her shaft back and forth in her husband's mouth. Her mouth filling meat sawing over his tongue, and pumping up and down his throat like a piston. She steadily increased speed. Her moans grew ever more insistent. With every thrust her fat balls bounced off her husband's chin over and over. Finally with gasp and rumbling moan her churning balls released it's load into David's waiting gullet. A torrent of cum shot load after load into her husband as she slowly pulled out, dumping seed down his throat into his mouth and finally in his face and all over his chest. "Wouldn't want to make you too full... We have ski lessons this afternoon." Aoife said in sexual satisfied, yet somewhat mocking tone, then giggled. "Speaking of which," She said after checking her watch. "You may want to go shower, you got a little something.... Riiiiight there..." she said, gesturing to David in his entirety.

David wiped his wife's thick cum from his eyes and mouth. "I would have almost preferred the full belly... then at least I would have a reason to not do it." he said half joking as walk into the bathroom, globs of cum rolling off his body to the floor.

David wasn't an unfit man, but he was, well, uncoordinated. Nonetheless after his shower he got dressed for spending time in the outdoors and begrudgingly joined Aoife to go do ski lessons.

When they got to the location where the lessons were to be held Aofie was garnering lots of stares. She was pretty used to it, not everyday a seven and a half foot tall, quarter ton woman.

When the instructor arrived he too looked a bit unnerved by Aoife's size. He looked as if he was about to say something, but thought better of it. Instead he pulled out the largest set of skis he had and handed them to her then passed out ski's to the rest of the group. The reasons why the couple skiing was a bad choice became apparent fairly quickly. First, Aoife struggled to get the bindings to clasp down, then when she stood the ski's struggled to bear her weight, so much so the middle of the skis bowed downward digging into the snow under her weight. There was on way that skiing was going to work for the thickly built amazon. Exasperated, Aofie tore the skis off her feet and tossed them back into the receptacle they were fetched from. She then stormed off to the rental office to fetch a snowboard.

David had his own struggles. He got the ski's on fine, but even just standing on them was a bit awkward for him. When he tried to move on them he immediately fell down. It was the first of many spills for David.

Aoife didn't fare much better on the snowboard, her weight once again came into play, as she tried to move forward the snowboard left a deep groove in the snow, and once she picked up speed it dug into the snow sending her head over heels.

After about thirty minutes the couple just gave up, and trudged back to the lodge. When they arrived neither felt like going back to the room right away, so they made their way to the lounge and sipped hot coco in front of the fire. They sat and bitched about their friends convincing them to do this. "I ought to fuck Gwen up the arse an' make Jeff watch." Aoife jested.

"Only if I can watch." David replied with a chuckle.

Shortly thereafter the couple decided to retire to their room. David entered the room first, started taking off his coat, he headed over to the bar to start making a drink. He had just grabbed the glass and was opening the mini bar when he heard his wife clear her throat. Aoife was laying on the bed naked. She smiled coyly and beckoned David toward her.

David smiled and set down the glass and climbed into the bed kissing Aoife's soft plush lips. His left hand sank into her massive tit massaging it firmly. Aoife moaned into the kiss laying back and relaxing into the bed pulling David with her. David continued to make out with his wife while working off his pants with his free hand. He maneuvered himself between her thick thighs. His free hand cupped her large balls as he lifted them to expose her plump pussy. The head of his own above average cock teased over her labia majora, then slowly slipped it in. Aoife moaned out softly as David sank deep inside her draping his body over her's taking a fat nipple in his mouth. He began to lasciviously suck and lick the thumb sized nipple and pump in and out wife, eliciting louder and louder moans as he picked up pace. Aoife's huge cock was sandwiched between them. It slowly became stiff as friction between their two bodies increased. As David pumped harder and faster the rod iron bed began to rock and creek and the combined weight of the couple, the slapping of their bodies as well moans of pleasure echoed around the room. When Aoife arrived her thick legs wrapped around David's torso, her arms around his head, forcing it between her huge tits. Her vaginal walls clamped down on his eight inch hardon. She screamed out in orgasm as did David only moments after she trapped him. David shot a full cup load of cum inside his wife, However it paled in comparison to Aoife's floods. Her pussy gushed waves of cream-cream soaking David's crotch, lower abs, and thighs. Her twenty-four inch python throbbed and convulsed as it oozed out over a gallon of baby-batter between their bodies.

When Aoife came down from her orgasm she released David. David groaned in satisfaction as he slid to the side rolling off Aoife's torso his body draped over her huge thigh. Aoife laid there a moment breathing heavy, then a wicked idea. Slowly she sat up. She scooped some of her cum off her torso. "Oh no David, you aren't getting off that easy." she said as David started to fall into post orgasm haze.

David snapped out of his haze when he felt something slightly warm and sticky being rubbed over his anus. "Oh, gods Eva... re....REALLY?!" his protest turning into a loud moan as his wife sunk two of her fingers deep inside him.

"Really," she purred as she prepped her husband's ass for what was going to come next. Aoife worked David's ass with her fingers for a little bit working in additional fingers to ever more breathless whimpers and moans of pleasure.

David felt her fingers recede from his ass, only for her large hands to grasp his waist, and to then be hoisted effortlessly off Aoife's thigh.

Aoife stood holding David firmly. She carried David the ten steps to the bar which she promptly bent him over and slid her one-eyed monster between his buns then leaned over him and whispered "Knappogue Castle on the rocks, love." she then licked his ear as she began to slide her fat cock between his ass cheeks.

"Yes, Goddess Eva." David moaned softly in submission. He loved when she took charge like this. He reached over the bar grabbing the appropriate glass, cracked open the bottle of Knappogue Castle Single Malt 12 Year Old Irish Whiskey dropped in a circular ice 'cube' and poured his wife the drink.

Aoife took the drink as David handed it back to her. She lined up her cock head at David's back door. As she took her first drag of the drink she pushed her cockhead inside David's waiting anus. Several inches buried themselves into his rectum. Slowly she pushed past David's prostate, causing David to moan breathlessly. Aoife giggled out a moan herself as she took another swig as she pushed balls deep inside his ass. She then took the last swig of her drink and placed it on the bar top. Her large hands gripped David's torso once more, she leaned her heavy body in to David as she proceeded to pull all the way out to her head only to shove her entire length back in balls deep.

David cried out breathlessly in pleasure, his hands gripping the bartop. David whimpered, groaned, and whimpered as Aoife plowed him from behind. She forced David's body to shake the entire bar violently, so much so that one of the glasses slid off the serving station and crashed to the floor shattering.

“Take it slut!” she moaned out playing the part as she reamed her husband's ass. This time neither David nor Aoife last nearly as long. David lasted a mere five minutes before his body shook then went limp as his cock released another half cup of cum onto the floor below. It was another five before Aoife came inside him. This time she didn't pull out as her python shot gallons of cum inside David. Over several seconds, her cum filled David's belly, soon he felt like he'd eaten two full course meals, and yet the cum did not stop. His belly slowly became distended till he looked slightly pregnant. When she finished she leaned over David once more and whispered. “Such a good lil' cock slut ye are.” She then slowly extracted herself and then sauntered toward the balcony. She slid open the sliding glass door. “When you've recovered, come join me in the hot tub, Why don't ya love?” she flirted. She walked out to the Hot tub and turned on the jets before sinking into the warm bubbling water.

Ten minutes later David came out onto the Patio with Drinks in hand. Another whiskey for his wife and Guinness for himself. His gate was a bit awkward, but he managed to not spill any of either drink. He slid into the water after handing his beloved her drink. “Oh, wow...” he sighed contentedly, but wore out. “We... haven't had sex this much since that convention where we were Diane and King.”

“Well rest up love,” she said after taking a sip. “Cause I'm not done with yer arse yet.” she smiled seductively before taking another swig. The couple relaxed and talked for a bit. At one point Aoife suggested that they go do the Polar plunge the next day. When she finished her drink she crawled across the hot tub, and pressed her massive tits against David's chest kissing him tenderly, and draped her arms over his shoulders. “I love ya David Jordan.” she purred then kissed him again, moaning softly as his hands explored her thick, soft, curvy body. When she sat back again the head of her cock rose above the crest of the warm, bubbling current.

David smirked. “Hun... the mind is willing but the flesh is spongy and ...well I guess not bruised.” he said referencing one of their favorite shows. Both chuckled.

“Well how about you just lend me a hand then, or two.” she flirted as she began to stroke her thick shaft under the wave. “Or maybe yer lips and tongue.”

David smiled and moved over to Aoife. His hand gripped just under her foreskin, his thumb massaging it lightly. He then leaned in and kissed the head giving it a tongue lashing.

Aoife cooed and moaned in pleasure, as she continued to stroke herself. Again not lasting nearly as long as the previous two, this time her ejaculation not nearly as impressive as a half gallon oozed from her cock and rolled down the head into the waiting water.

A few drinks later, then exited the hot tub. The pair stumbled into the shower. As the hot water cascaded over the couple David wrapped his arms around Aoife, and started kissing on her. She purred softly as she grabbed the soap and began to soap her shoulders, then gently pushed David away to soap her torso and crotch. "Can you get the rest'o'me love?" she asked, handing him the soap.

David nodded as he took the soap. "Of course." he said with a smile as he soaped up her legs then had her turn around to get her back and bum. Once both of them were properly cleaned they stayed in the show a bit longer just making out.

Aoife leaned down kissing her husband tenderly. "I changed my mind," she cooed before kissing him again. "I do wanna go on another vacation... maybe just not here." she kissed him again passionately.

When the last kiss broke, David responded. "What were you thinking? Cozumel? Cancun? Iceland?" He asked and nuzzled her tits.

"Mmmmm, maybe a Disney resort." she smiled then pulled him into another kiss. They continued to make out till the water started to run cold. Once out of the shower they cleaned up slightly, including removing the soaked bedding. They then called room service for clean sheets, and dinner service.

They had been cuddling, and watching crappy old B rated movies. There was a knock at the door. "Room service for a Miss Ofie Jordan." called the voice from the other side. Aoife gave a disgruntled size, rose from the couch and went to the door, grabbing the laundry bag along the way. When she opened the door it was hard to tell what the service member was more thrown by; the size of Aoife, the bulge running down the leg of her PJ pants or the size of the wet stain at the bottom of the laundry bag handed to her.

After dinner and a few more hours of movie watching movies, the couple made, and went to bed. To spite having ordered a room with a king size bed, due to her size, Aoife took up most of the bed. So, David slept cradled in the arm of his wife, using her huge tit as a pillow.



The next day after breakfast they called room service to come clean up the remainder of the previous night's mess. They then went out for a walk in the nearby forest. Mid morning they headed over to the polar plunge. the couple sprinted from the changing area leaping off the dock into the designated break in the ice. Both yelled out from the cold of the ice cold water, then swam to shore and headed into the sauna. As they relaxed in the warmth of the sauna other people entered. At one point Aoife noticed whispering coming from a couple. Her eyes had been closed, but she heard enough of what they were gossiping about to know it was about her. Her left eye opened, she noticed the couple as well as others were transfixed on her, more specifically the size of her package, even shriveled from the cold, her cock was bigger than most men hard. "What are ya starin' at?" she grouched. "You never seen a cock before? G'wan keep starin'." she growled in a low tone. Her posturing and voice clearly unnerved. The other guests who promptly left. "Rude ass people." Aoife grumbled.

David sighed. "Eva..." he said in a tone that suggested he was about to admonish her.

"David Jordan!" Aoife snapped at him. "Don't ya dare lecture me." she said sternly. "Now get over here and make me feel better." she said pointing at her heavy balls and pouting cutely.

David smiled and got up and walked over to his wife and held out his hand. "How about we take this elsewhere. I would hate to get interrupted."

Aoife took his hand and stood. David led her into the forest near the lake. David gestured for her to take a seat on a rather large snow covered boulder. She did as instructed, giving a small shiver as her warm ass touched the cold snow. David knelt in front of her nuzzling her fat balls, causing her to shiver with pleasure. He then began to place kisses all over her large sack as her moans of pleasure rained down on him. He then lifted her balls and pressed a kiss to her pussy. She gasped out then gave a low moan as David's tongue parted the folds of her labia and sank inside her. His nose came in contact with her clit, and then David started to flick his tongue inside Aoife's plump box while nuzzling her clit. Aoife cupped the back of his head with one hand and began stroking her already stirring cock. The more aggressively he stimulated her snatch, the faster she stroked her huge cock. They kept at it till Aoife let out a scream that went from loud to nearly silent, as her pussy and cock both gushed. Her juices soaked his face as rope sized ropes of cum shot into the air falling with audible splats on the ground and David's back. The snow on the ground, melting around them. When she finished there was an eight foot diameter pool of cum surrounding the couple.

Aoife leaned back against her hands, breathing heavily for several moments. "Alright, let's get some lunch love." she said with a satisfied sigh. After getting dressed they headed back to the lodge and ordered room service.

After lunch the couple cuddled and watched some anime while cuddling in bed. However, David quickly grew bored and started groping Aoife, and kissing on her. Aoife giggled, and tried to continue watching at first, but ultimately gave in. "Fine, ye want me so bad." she purred as she pushed David onto his back kissing him passionately as she pinned him under her body.

The two of them made out like teenagers, groping and moaning passionately. Aoife slowly broke their kiss then sat up, keeping David pinned under her. With hands on his chest to pin him in place she lifted her crotch, allowing his hard cock to spring up, then sank slowly onto his cock with a soft sigh. She then slowly began to ride up and down upon his shaft. David panted and moaned as she rode him slowly.

Aoife let out gasps of pleasure as she rode him faster and faster, groping her massive tits. Her own cock slowly rising as well. Soon the whole bed shook with tier love making, sighs and gasps turned into the moans and screams of coitus. The bed began to creak and groan under the rigorous nature of their love making. David shot his load inside his wife. Aoife's pussy gushed on David and the bed, her cock shot yet another impossibly large load that splattered against the wall. The pair suddenly halted as they orgasmed in unison their cries of satisfaction echoed off the walls. Suddenly... the bed shuttered under them then collapsed.

Aoife, looked down at David still panting. "...I think it's time we went home." she said, sounding satisfied.

David lay there panting shallowly upon the collapsed bed. "Y...yeah... let's go...home." the couple got up slowly, dressed, and packed up. Aoife and David walked down to the front desk, and checked out heading home, leaving the staff to discover the destroyed bed and cum stained room.

*Author's note: I have never been to the Four Seasons ski resort, so I have no idea if any of the events depicted happen there. Nor if the landscape contains the topography described. This is a work of fiction, so hopefully you could let that go and enjoy the smut!*