

# ONIRANU

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## RUMBLE IN DURBAN



**18+**  
ADULT  
CONTENT



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It was South Africa, and you know how the gist goes about them Southern women, and my goodness, it is true. South African women do have gigantic backsides, I was at the Gateway Mall in Durban and the female security office had the shape of a Cardi B.



I was completely lost. Her shape is nothing short of scandalous.



I enjoyed our convo, but I laid low because I was new in town.

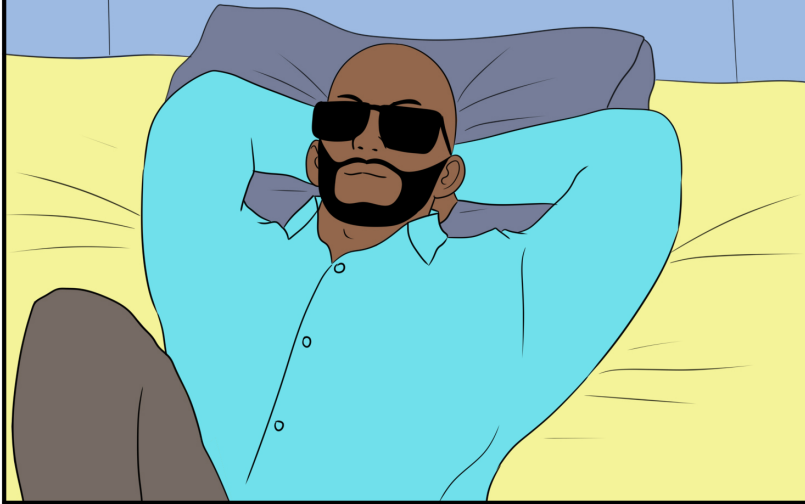


Along the line, I met a couple of ladies, but one caught my fancy the most, because right from the first day, we had started sexting, which was quite fast, but then sometimes, you find naughtier people faster than good people.

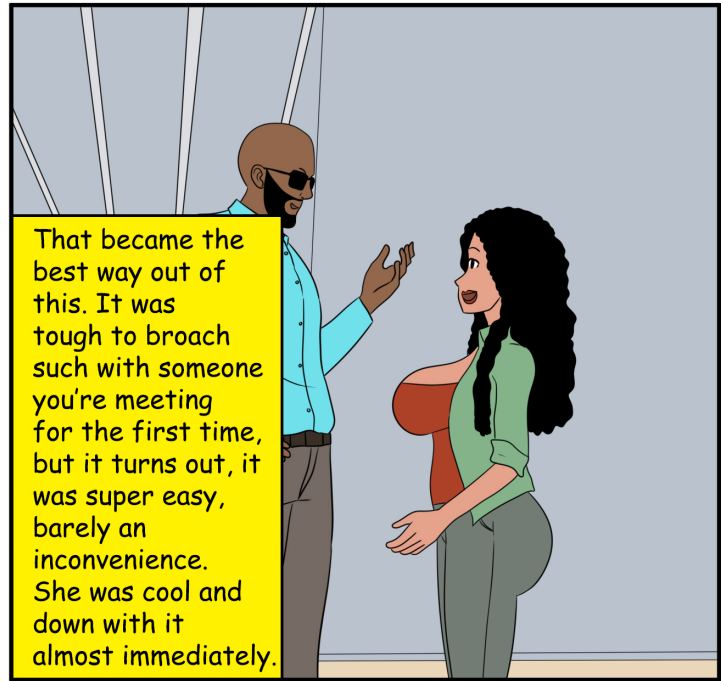


She is a Xhosa lady, also besides from the big backside, she was double alphabet busty too. Oh my... things got pretty heavy quickly, but the other challenge then was my assignment in her town which was taking up 90% of my time.

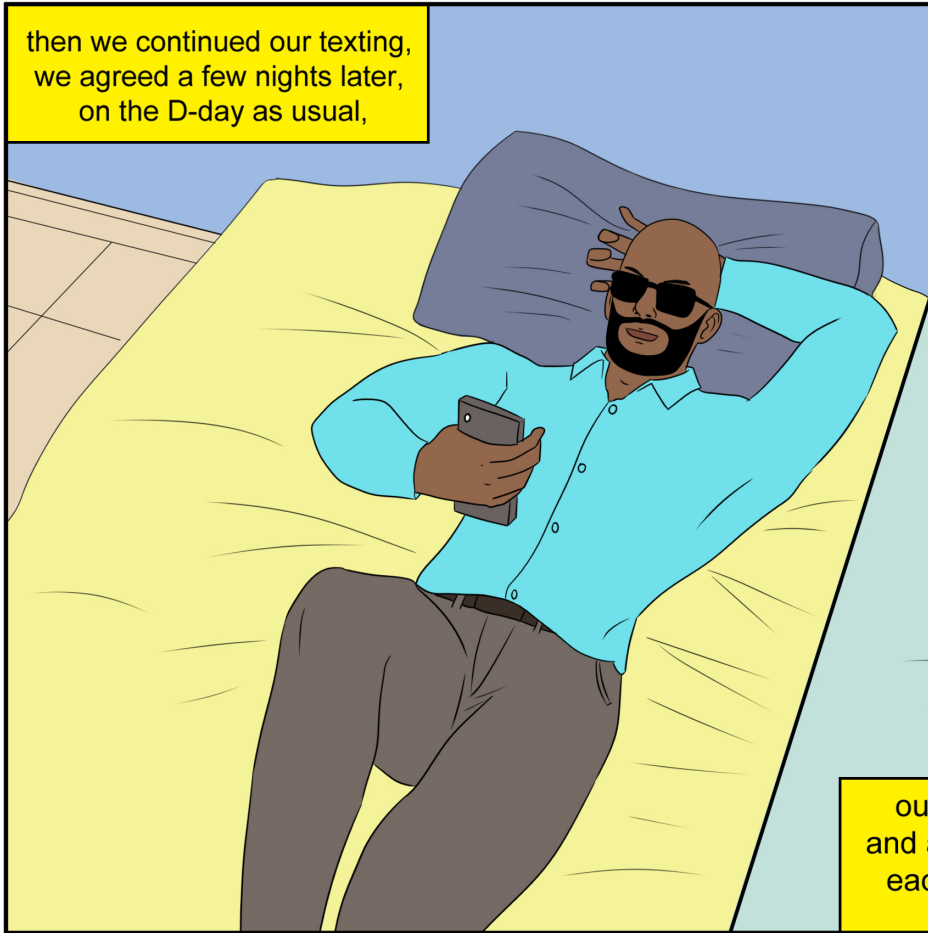
I get back to the hotel late, unable to do anything or entertain anyone for a long period of time. That's the necessary burden now, the only way it would work would be for her to sleep over.



That became the best way out of this. It was tough to broach such with someone you're meeting for the first time, but it turns out, it was super easy, barely an inconvenience. She was cool and down with it almost immediately.



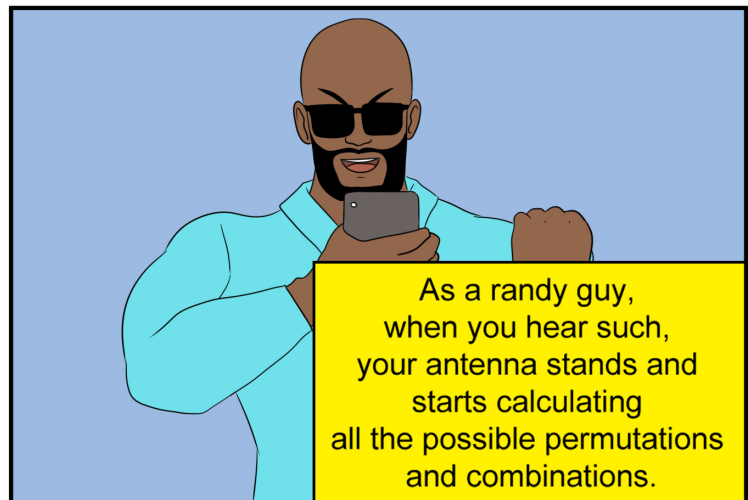
then we continued our texting, we agreed a few nights later, on the D-day as usual,



our chat was filled with erotic stickers and all the naughty things we would do to each other, then she had a suggestion.



Because of how exhausted I was, she suggested a massage when she comes over, for a smooth one, she also asked that I get a massage oil from a store.



As a randy guy, when you hear such, your antenna stands and starts calculating all the possible permutations and combinations.



On my way back to the hotel, I saw a pharmacy store, went in, found a little bottle with one and purchased it.



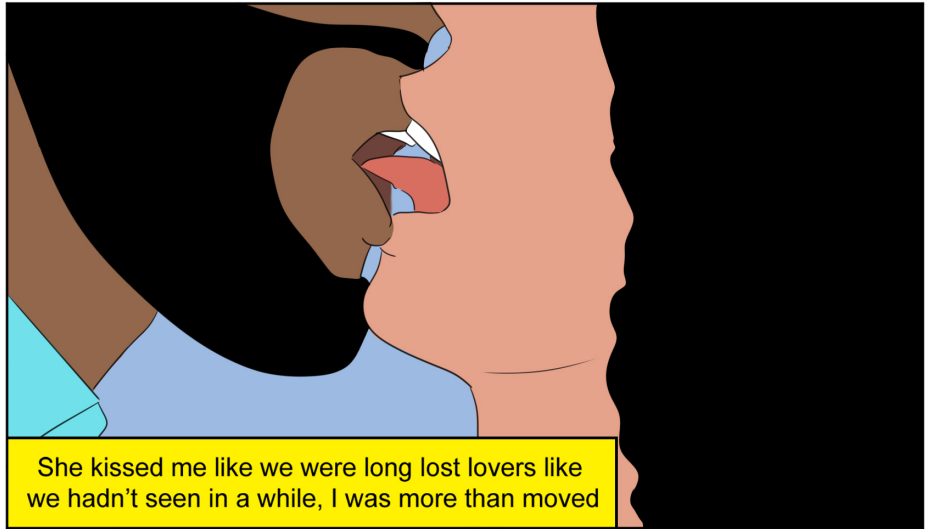
She looked just as pretty as in her pictures, but the boobs were significantly bigger than the ones in the pictures even the nudes. Naturally, this got me even more excited.



When I got back into the room, I sent her a picture of it Letting her know that I'm ready for it. A couple of hours later, she arrived at the hotel.



We gisted a bit, made out even more. Her lips were so soft, and she was very passionate with them.



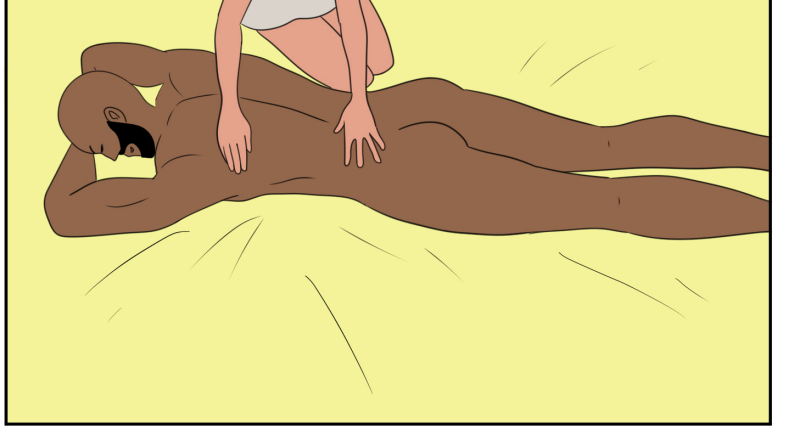
She kissed me like we were long lost lovers like we hadn't seen in a while, I was more than moved

I was trying to take off her clothes amidst it all, but she stopped me, and said massage first





and then spread the towels over the bed. The next course of action was me naked on that towel. I quickly assumed the "posi-ish" (short for position), removed my underwear, and laid face down on the towel she arranged on the bed. She got the massage oil and spread a generous amount of it on my back, and began to rub from my shoulders downward.



My John Thomas was already nodding in my shorts but we have to take it slow, like the John Legend song. So, I got more towels from the bathroom, she removed some of the bedsheets, so as to avoid stains from the oil and my body

I was gonna say more but my senses were in a relaxed state as her hands were doing magical things to my body



Her sturdy hands were moving from my neck downwards, and a feeling of calm enveloped me. She began asking me about my day

I was enjoying all of this, then somehow after say 10 seconds of no action, I felt

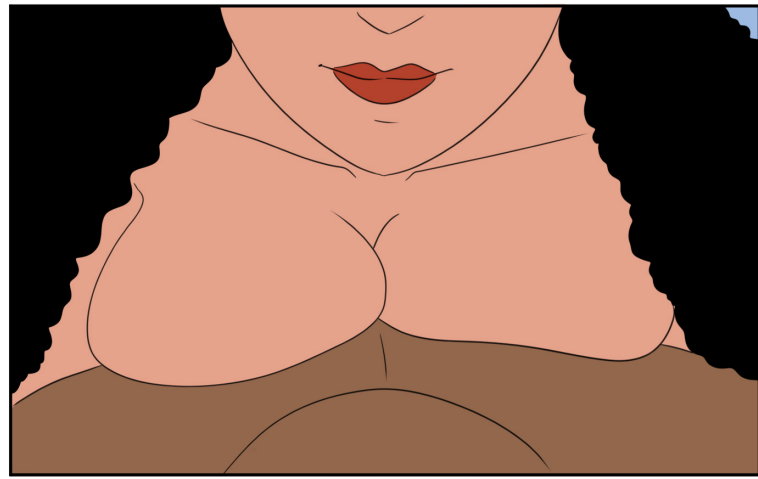


then she shifted her focus to my lower back, pressed it in and moved back up slowly to my ribs, easing out the tensions soaked into my body



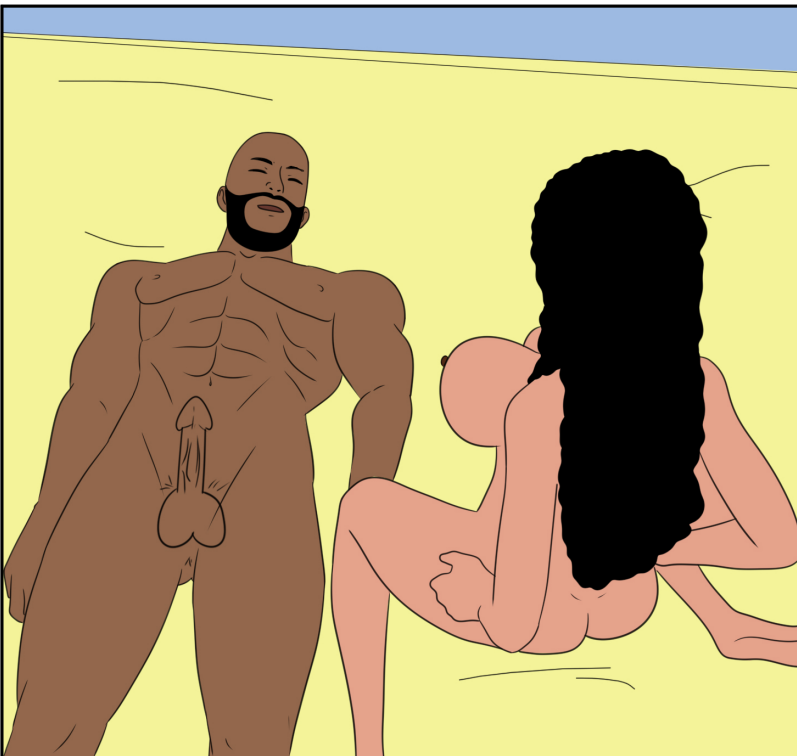
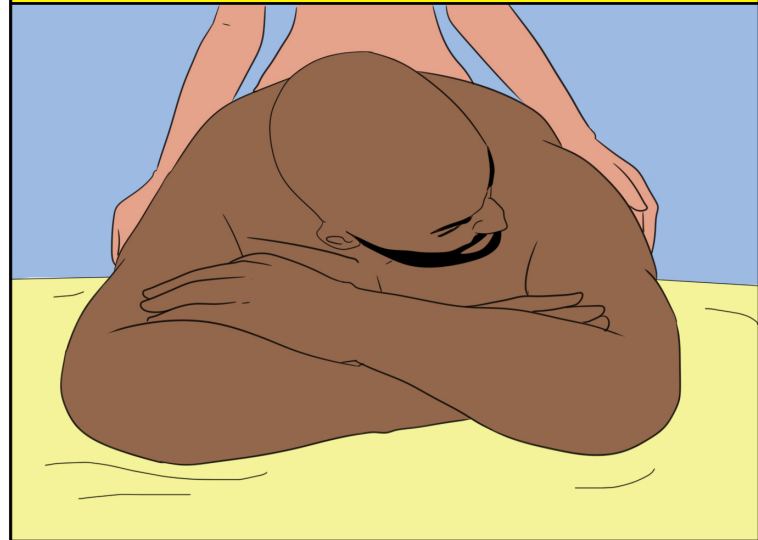
a soft body slide from my lower back to my shoulder blade area, it was those mammary glands. She was whispering into my ears, as her boobs rubbed against my back.

"Oh... my... goodness" was all I could say.



That feeling felt different, she continued rubbing her boobs all over my back, and it just made my dick harder than it was before, I couldn't wait to be inside this girl.

She kept saying all sorts of nasty things into my ears, as her boobs travelled all over my back. Then she said, it's time to turn over but I have to close my eyes.



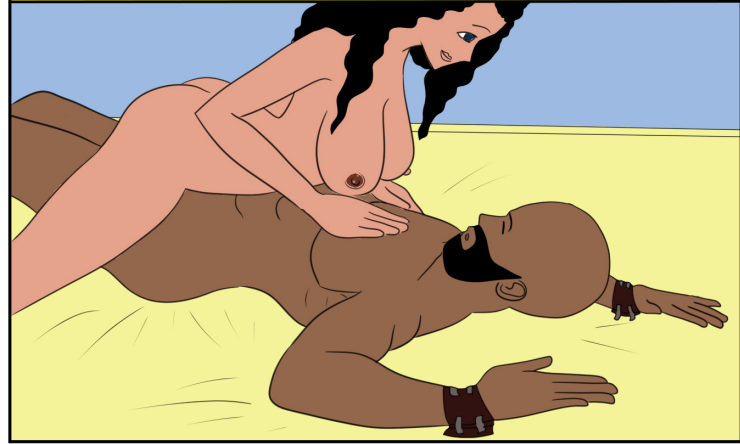
What? Close my eyes?! I really didn't want to but you know sometimes you have to play along, so I did. I closed my eyes and turned over, my dick was so hard, that I felt the precum trickle all over the tip of my dick.



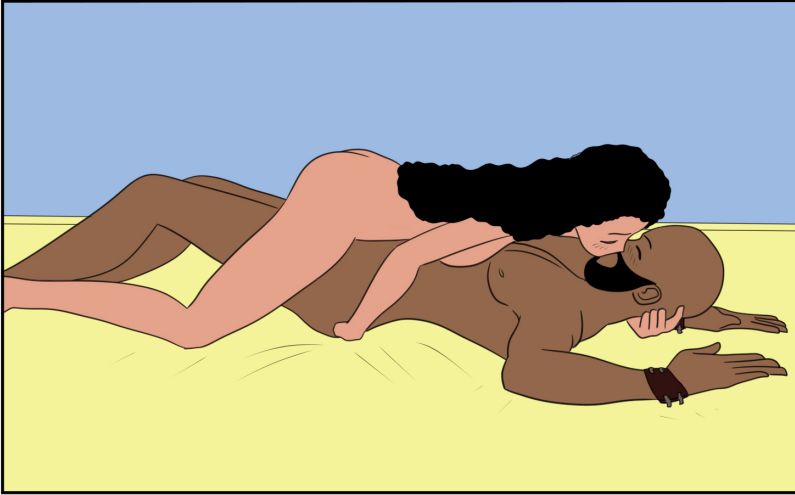
She asked me where the condoms were, I told her, still with my eyes closed, I could feel her strapping me up. Oh yesss...



Still with my eyes closed, she began to massage my chest, running her oily hands all over my chest, from my stomach upward, I could feel her straddling me, her waist dangerously dangling just over my dick area.



She would massage my chest then to my shoulder, her hands by the sides of my face, she kissed me,

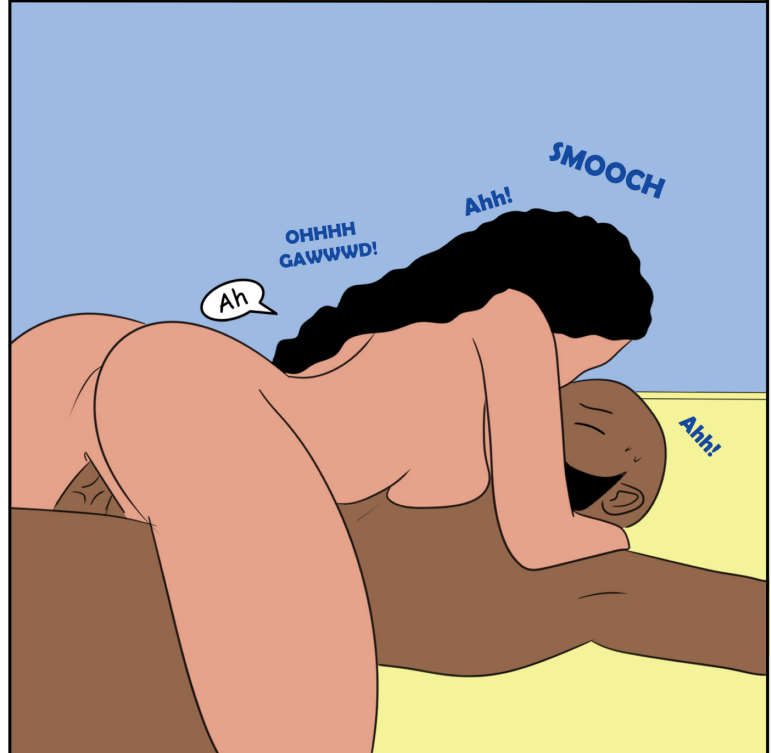


and I just took the initiative and raised my hips up a bit. Low and behold, I was entering into her pussy,



she was so wet, she gave off a slight sigh, which I could hear because her face was an inch or two away from mine.

I began shallow thrust into her pussy, inserting just only about a third of me into her, and going in slowly, her moans began to pick up.



For the first time, I opened my eyes, and saw her crouching over me, slowly pushing her ass back into my thrusting pattern.

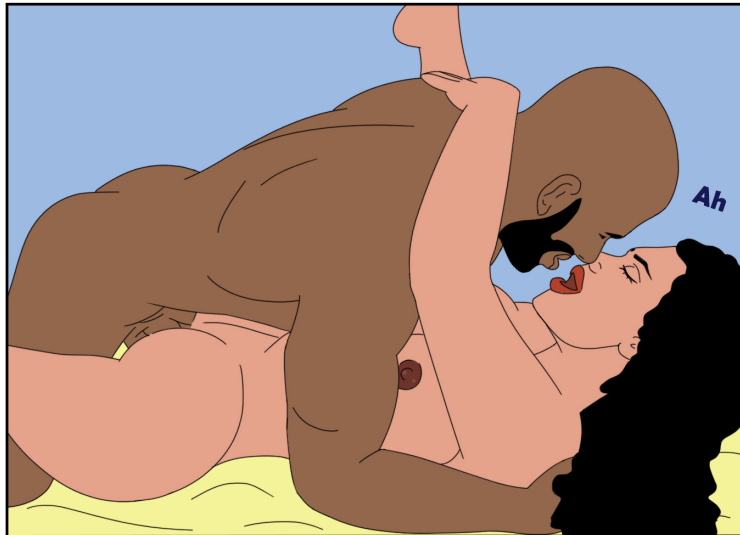




Her boobs staring me in the eyes, I raise my head, took a nipple in my mouth, and began to suck it, my hands behind her, grabbing her waist, and holding it in place, as I pushed my dick slowly into her, only a fraction of the whole thing.



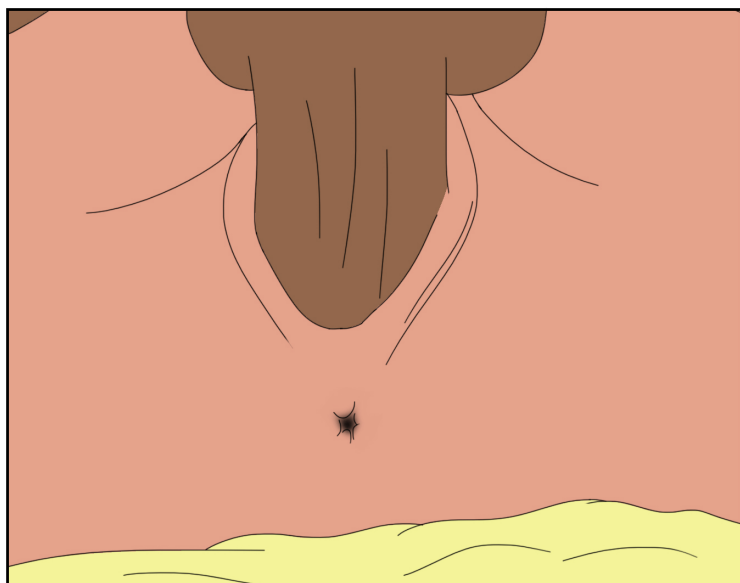
I held unto her ass just above my groin and pushed it deep into pussy, the whole thing. Fuck, was the only word that escaped her mouth.



Oh yea, this is good. I thought to myself, time to up the ante again. I lifted her up, and put her on the bed, then switched into missionary for some romantic, fall in love type of sex. In between her legs.



This time, she was on her side, and I was in between her legs, dick buried inside, and the strokes began, she looked at me from the side of her face, her eyes half shut, holding her boobs as they bounced back and forth as from the strokes.

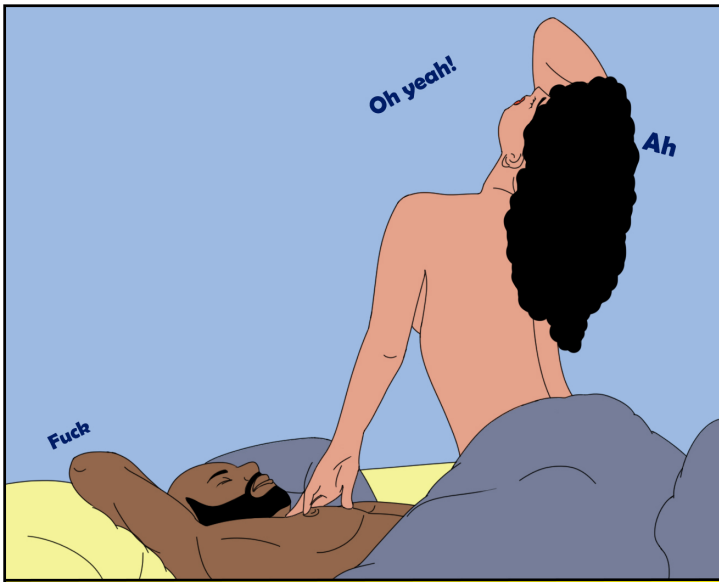


Her moans became more intense as she said keep going, just keep going. I watched her body go into spasms as I just continue to plough into her, her pussy becoming more flooded than before.



After a while, I fell beside her on the bed, my body drenched in the massage oil and sweat, staining the bed that we tried to protect from getting stained.





Before we parted ways, we had sex one last time in the morning.



I hopefully think that I didn't disappoint my fellow Nigerian brothers and that I did them proud.



We went for dinners a few times after that, and I came back to Nigeria.



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