**Tifa’s Challenge**

It was a quiet afternoon, too quiet perhaps, at least for a bar. The barmaid stretched her arms. She had attended 7th heaven bar for years now, no one could say that Tifa Lockhart was an amateur at her job, so she knew that weekdays in the afternoon weren’t really the liveliest. Still, days like that when the place was completely empty were particularly rare.

She sighed. For anyone else, the problem would be not having clients, but at that point, the desolate look on the bar was having another effect on her. It only served to remind her of her own solitude. She could still hear and see the good ol’ times there, both having fun and getting ready for the danger. A lot had happened in the past.

Those days were gone however, and now things were much more peaceful, much simpler, much more static. Peace was good, but in a way that had driven people away. It was definitely true that hard times brought people together, and that perk was now lost.

Worst of all was Cloud. The great hero had now set his eyes and goals in…she couldn’t even tell, all she knew is that he was rarely home now and in turn, that left her feeling lonely and bored. She yawned, another tedious day.

Suddenly, she heard the door opening. Tifa smiled at the visitor. The large frame of Barret Wallace appeared before her.

* Barret! So good to see you! —
* Hey there girl, it’s been a while — Said the large man with a warm smile — I had some extra time, so I figured I’d visit my favorite bar —

Tifa rushed to give him a warm hug. She then grinned nodding.

* I was wondering when I’d get to see you guys again, are you alone this time? —
* I’m afraid it’s just me, hope that’s not a problem? —
* Hmm I’d pretend it isn’t —

The pair laughed as in the good old times. Tifa was feeling quite happy someone had finally come to make her some company.

* How’s the business going? Scared the clients? —
* Been a slow day…obviously but oh well, it’s nice to take a day off once in a while right? Even if it’s an unplanned one…—
* Hah! I wouldn’t worry about that, I’m sure this will be full in a few hours —
* Right, meanwhile you’ll have to drink for the usual daily output! —
* Oh damn, guess I better think of that day off myself then —

The duo was still laughing and catching up. It was really a heartwarming situation for Tifa, and she figured it was also a good situation for him. Time passed as they continued talking and catching on. No one else seemed to visit the bar still. Tifa didn’t care however, she was actually having fun now and feeling her day was going well.

* So, how’s Marlene? — She asked, taking a sip of her own drink.
* Ohh she’s growing strong! — He said proudly — She’s a smart girl you know? —
* Oh! I know, I actually wonder if she’s the one taking care of you, and not the other way around! — Said Tifa teasing
* Hah! You’re probably right! — He laughed with her.

Smiling, Tifa looked into her cup for a minute. Not saying anything, just enjoying a good time with a friend and talking about their lives. Really, it was heartwarming, but in truth, she was still feeling cold. She bit her lip; it was a bad thought but she felt like she could use other type of warming. She shook her head. What was she thinking? Maybe teasing Barret a bit would be fun enough.

* So, you are so proud of her, but what about having natural kids of your own? — She asked raising an eyebrow.
* Wha? Oh man I don’t know about that…haven’t really, you know gotten of chance of starting something bigger and so…—
* Hmm, you don’t seem so convinced, is that an excuse? —She stuck her tongue out playfully.
* What? Excuse, like, excuse for what? — He laughed nervously; the topic had really come out of nowhere for him.
* Well, maybe you are sterile, or there’s something wrong down there — Tifa laughed as she teased him.
* Oh what? Come on girl, you can say such things, god forbid! —
* Oh really? Then should I believe you without proof? —
* Yes of course! What else, wha do I have to prove it? —

Tifa leaned towards him, her massive breasts pressed against his muscular arm. Barret looked at her and swallowed. Suddenly her hand went to his crotch.

* Show me —
* What!? —
* Just show me if it works…wait…I think I can feel it’s working…— She really could feel it, even over Barret’s pants she was feeling it grow — Hmm Barret, it looks like you want to fuck me don’t you? —
* Tifa what are you? —

Barret could feel himself getting harder and harder. Truth was he did want to fuck Tifa, and he figured who actually didn’t want to? Her siren body was adorned with huge breasts a voluptuous ass and a beautiful face. Her clothing was always not only skin-tight but her sexy midriff and thighs were always exposed. The reality was, that Tifa was a sexy bombshell and even during their days at Avalanche he had fantasized with her.

* Oh, why don’t you show me huh? — She continued teasing — If that’s what you want, and there’s no problem there, why don’t you fuck and impregnate me right here —

Yes, that was a good idea. There was no way he would impregnate her but at least she could get a good fuck.

Barret was silent for a few seconds, but in truth he knew he couldn’t really reject that. He stood up and without saying anything he lowered his pants and underwear. A gigantic cock appeared already hard in front of an obviously astounded.

* Want me to show you? Then you show me your skills first — He said pushing her head down making her kneel.

As if hypnotized, Tifa simply followed the motions. She hadn’t seen a cock so large before. The barmaid licked her lips.

* And well? — He asked.

She smirked.

Opening her mouth, the beauty begun to lick the massive cock before her. Time and time again her tongue caressed the beastly rod. Doing her best, she further opened her jaw and begun swallowing it. It was too big, the biggest she had ever sucked, not that such detail was going to stop her from deepthroating it. It would just be a challenge.

Barret was in heaven , now this was a good bar treatment. After so long to have Tifa servicing him was certainly a dream come true. Suddenly the door opened, the stranger seemed flabbergasted at the scene. Tifa, the cute barmaid was on her knees engulfing on a gigantic cock right before him. Barret urged the man to close the door and nodding nervously he simply went away. There was no way Barret was going to let Tifa’s client ruin this now.

Bobbing her head Tifa continuing attending the mastodon in her mouth. She advanced more and more on it, finally she reached the base. The dark-haired beauty couldn’t breathe but that was not going to stop her from leaving a good impression. After chocking herself on the meaty rod for a few seconds, she retreated, moving her face down to lick his balls clean only to return along the shaft into sucking his tip and more. Finally, she felt him close.

Without being able to resist, Barret started filling up her mouth. It was so much semen that some came out of her nose. Retreating his cock, he looked at her. She had swallowed a big part of his load but the rest was still dripping out of her panting lips and forming bubbles on her nose.

* This look suits you — He said grinning.

She smiled, as she continued catching her breath.

* Well, time to put your money where your mouth is — He said tossing his pants away.

Tifa realized that, incredibly enough, he was getting hard again. Biting her lip, she nodded.

* Okay, just let me close the door —

She secured the bar when she felt his big metaling hand pulling her hips, his other hand was pushing her skirt up.

* Wait, let me move from the dooooooaahhhooohhh!!! —

Before she could finish the sentence, he was already penetrated her pussy and was beginning to hammer her over and over.

* Can’t really wait anymore girl, time to fuck you the way I’ve always wanted to! —

Steady, he pushed and pushed into her pussy advancing more and more inside with each thrust. Tifa had never felt so full. Her vaginal walls were holding the dick tight and hot. The man didn’t relent advancing more and more, making her insides his.

* Damn, you are tighter than I imagined — He said accelerating.

Tifa wasn’t sure if she could take that as a compliment or an insult but as her face banged against the door over and over from how hard he was fucking her, she didn’t really had time to think. She moaned hard with her hands against the wall, feeling her pussy punished. Yes, she was being punished like cheap dirty slut from all her teasing, she got what she deserved.

* Yes…yesss…fuck meeee!!!!!!! Hard like a slut, fuck me like your bitch!! — She pleaded, loving every second of it.
* You want this, bitch? Want it harder!? — He said pulling her hips more and more as he hammered her.
* Yes yessss!!! I’m a slut that wants some big hard dick!!!!! —

The dirty talk only made him fuck her harder and harder. Soon, her ass-cheeks were the only thing cushioning the strong clash of his pelvis against her body. Tifa wanted it hard and he was going to give it to her.

* So you wanted to be impregnated uh bitch? well then let’s see how your womb likes this!!!!!! —

With a grunt, he begun spraying her insides white with his seed. Spurt after spurt filled her. Tifa couldn’t believe just how full she felt. He removed his cock and let her hips go, leaving her to fall on the ground, leaking his seed from her insides. Her knees were too weak from that fuck to stay standing. He, however, wasn’t done.

He lifted her from the ground and pushed her towards a table. His lust for Tifa was unending.

* Wa…wait, give …me…a minu..uh..wait wait wait what are you? —

Tifa could feel the tip of his cock pushing her ass-cheeks apart.

* Wait no, Barret that is too big for my aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaAAAHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!! —
* Come on babe, with an ass this large nothing is too big for it — He said slapping her ass cheeks.

The man continued mercilessly pounding her butt over and over, ramming her against the table with full force. Tifa only ground her teeth as she buried her nails on the table and scratched the top more and more as he continued fucking her. It was an strange mix of pleasure and pain and she loved it.

* Yess yesss I need you pounding me moreee harder!!! —
* Yes! You wanted it bitch! — He said accelerating, hitting her body harder and hader.
* YEAHHH!!! That’s what I need!!! Pull my hair!! —

He didn’t need that to eb repeated twice. He pulled her bi the hair and used it as rains to force her body to arch and ride her harder. The table was croaking but he didn’t relent. He hammered and hammered until his dick couldn’t anymore and an explosion of cum took place inside Tifa’s anus.

* Aaaaahhh!!! — She moaned feeling the warmth invading her.

It was such a strong orgasm that Barret moved back and laid on a bench. Tifa stayed there, shaking, all her holes now filled.

* I’ve never…been so full…— She commented.

He took a drink to recharge his energy.

* And we aren’t even done yet — He said.

With a mix of excitement, bewilderment and nervousness on her face, she looked at the cock stiffing up again. She swallowed; she was going to be sore in the morning.

Time and time again Barret fucked her curvaceous body. He had the evening to spend with Tifa and he wasn’t wasting any second. On her part, Tifa had never been fucked like that. So hard, so long, so much. The stimulus was amazing.

He had cummed on midriff, sprayed her breasts, spurted all over her back and stained her ass-cheeks. He was like a stallion who didn’t have a limit. Tifa knew he certainly had been pent up until that time, she was more than happy to be the one helping him out.

As his energy started to fade out, he was now on a chair, his cock buried on Tifa’s mouth as he fucked her beautiful face.

* Yes… yess, this is amazing! —

He exclaimed while she could only produce muffled songs. He gave her throat a good pounding for a few minutes until finally it was time for his final orgasm. Exploding all over her pretty face, marking her as his he moaned in extasy. Her forehead, her nose, her lips, had all now been marked with his cum, and she looked all the more beautiful for it.

Exhausted he simply fell back. Tifa on her side, was completely drained as well after being fucked so much, she simply fell to her side as his cum ran all through her body.

That had been an amazing night.

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Two weeks had passed since her encounter with Barret. Tifa could still find cum stains as she cleaned the place, luckily, her clients didn’t seem to notice. It was a good thing they weren’t looking for them. As she cleaned up however, she realized she was feeling nauseous. The beauty took a rest, and as she laid in bed, her pupils dilated.

She ran for her pregnancy test. After taking it and waiting for the process time, she lifted the marker.

“Pregnant”

* I guess…I guess I underestimated how much he cummed in me…—

Tifa bit her lip.

The End.