

# The Love Chronicles Of Drake & Eumeaka:

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*The Exploration of a Big Body Woman*



A ROUGH DRAFT VERSION



Story and Illustration

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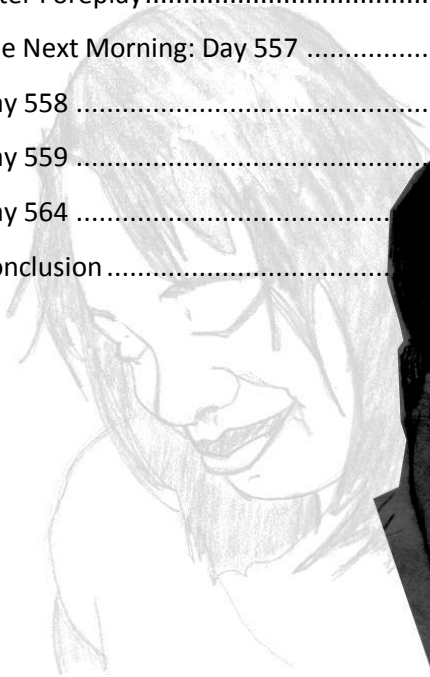
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*Vanity, vanity all is vanity! No matter how much I watch my weight, still no woman wants me.*

*Body Fat means nothing at all!*



## Introduction

Since the last time Eumeaka and I made love, I have been void of female affection.

Since Eumeaka was release from prison after stabbing me, I have experienced a strange phenomenon. Women, in the city have displayed a standoffish attitude towards me for no logical reason. They meddle with me doing things such as purposely attracting my attention just to turn me down. The assault seems strategically planned.

This phenomenon amongst other things has left me in a great depression. Though I seek refuse from the law and the church my cries goes unconcerned.

And a conspiracy steady revolved around me; since Eumeaka was release from prison.

## Day 554

However, on Day 554, I met a woman at Taco Bell in the 40's Block Underworld; and we exchanged numbers. Her name is Tina; but she said everyone calls her Honey.

She was very obese, easily over 280 lbs; but cute in the face. She presented herself as a street hustler.

And I found her very attractive despite her age and weight.

**Honey**

**REAL NAME**

Tina

**HEIGHT 5 FT 6 IN**

**WEIGHT 300 lbs**

**EYES Brown**

**HAIR Black and Gray**

**HOMETOWN**

Unknown

**CURRENT RESIDENCE**

Kansas City, MO



## My First Encounter with Honey

I first noticed Honey when I was leaving the Taco Bell in the 40's Block Underworld on (Day 554). Honey was sitting in the driver seat of a SUV parked in front of the entrance; and she had other family members inside the vehicle.

When I was leaving the restaurant, I held the entrance door open for a young female that I later came to know as Honey's daughter.

It was Honey that spoke to me first.

"Hey, sexy!", honey yelled from the driver seat of her vehicle.

I looked around me; because I was unsure if she was talking to me.

"Yeah, I'm talking to you. You have some pretty eyes.", Honey replied.

I was in disbelief, because so many women had been stand offish with me since my ordeals had begun. And I believe Honey might had been toying with me like so many women have done before.

"Come closer.", Honey said, "I want to see your eyes; don't be scared. I want bite you unless you want me too."

While holding my bicycle, I slowly approached Honey's vehicle; because I was unsure of her motives.

"What is your name?", Honey asked me.

"Drake, and what is yours?" I replied.



“My name is Tina, but everyone calls me Honey because I’m so sweet.”  
Honey said.

I stared in confusion. Although Honey was an enormous woman, she was very cute in the face. But what really caught my attention about Honey is her persona. She presented herself as a street hustler; and appeared to be a tomboy. She even looked as if she might prefer females; but still looked like a female.

I was unsure about Honey’s age; so I asked her how old she was.

Honey, replied; “Now, you know you are never supposed to ask a woman her age. How old do I look?”

“Late 30’s; maybe early 40’s.”, I replied.

Honey laughed and said, “Let’s just say I’m old enough!”

While I shook my head, Honey replied, “What’s wrong, you don’t like older women?”

“No, on the contrary, I love and prefer older women, it’s just...”, I mumbled.

“Just what?”, Honey rebutted.

“Well, I’m not really good at this type of thing; and I really don’t know what you’re trying to do; but...Well, do you want my number?”

Honey Laughs.

“Sure, but don’t you want mine too?”, Honey replied.

“Of course, but I rather....”

“Here, enter my number in your phone and call me now.”, Honey said.

And I did so. I then asked Honey, “What are you doing later, and when should I call you?”

“Well, right now, I was just bringing my daughter to Taco Bell; but nothing later.”

“I don’t want to rush things; but call me as soon as you’re free. Will you call me?”, I asked Honey.

“Yes, I will call you later.”, Honey said.

And I left...



**TACO  
BELL®**

## Day 555

Honey and I have been communicating with each other since yesterday; but nothing has happened yet. Honey said she would call me; but I did not wait for her to do so. I called Honey instead.

Over the phone, Honey, finally tells me she is 49; and this was a turn on for me; because I love older women!

I have been desperately trying to see Honey again; because I wanted to get all the required etiquette out the way. If there were any chemistry between us, an immediate interaction would reveal it.

I wasn't sure of Honey's motives; but she presented herself as a great opportunity. I was long overdue; and I was not passing up anything good that came my way.

I thought Honey was extremely attractive woman despite her enormous size. It was Honey's personality that attracted me to her.

And it did not matter to me that Honey was so enormous. Honey could have had the body of a super model and I still would liken her just all the same.

And yes, my lack of female affection made me more eager to be with Honey; but I was not desperate.

It was not my lack of affection that sparked my attraction to Honey; my lack of affection only fueled my impatient.

## **The Invite to Honey's Place on Day 556**

Two days, later and Honey said it would be okay for me to come over. I was surprise and I wondered if Honey was toying with me.

When I arrived at Honey's place, I was embarrassed; because I had, ridden my bicycle. I attempted to hide it in the bushes; however, Honey didn't seem to mind that I did; and even told her family members to allow me to bring it into the front room for safe keeps.


When I walked into Honey's home, the house had an awful odor; and was lit by candle light. I noticed a few of her family members.

There was a stud that was Honey's daughter's Lover and some small children. I only briefly seen Honey's daughter which looked very much like her. And the older male helped me with my bicycle. Honey claimed he is her nephew; but I felt as if he might have been her significant other.

Because Honey's family was there, I thought my chances of any intimate interaction with Honey were limited.

Honey was not present; but spoke from a hidden room next to the front door. However, Honey tells me to come to her room.

When I enter Honey's bedroom, I was very apprehensive. Honey laid on the bed in a black gown with a bed sheet covering her. Honey tells me to shut the door behind me.



I questioned honey about why the lights were out and she said that they were currently disconnected. But Honey reassure me not to worry and that I was completely safe.

Honey and I begin to conversed; and while we talk I found myself getting very aroused.

During our conversation, Honey admits to me that she is bisexual and that she had not had sex with a man in a very long time. I asked her which one does she prefer, a man or a woman. Honey claimed she prefer a man; but said that she has not have sex with a man in two years and is currently single.

I believe honey was lying.

Nevertheless, I fancy Honey and it was not long before we became intimate.

## The Sexual Encounter

During our conversation, Honey pulled out some liquor and offered me a nightcap; but I refused it. I started to feel kind of bad; because I felt like she needed liquor to be intimate with me; but I found her attractive without the need to be inebriated.

Honey is a woman I would be intimate with even if I wasn't in a drought season. But I still did not know the reason why she was so willing to be intimate with me.

From the moment I entered the bedroom and seen her laying on the bed, I was aroused.

Eventually, she pulled out her breast and put my hands on it. I felt like a virgin. I wanted to explore every inch of her body. Honey pushed my head to her breast and I begin to suck her nipples.

While I sucked her nipples, I slowly moved my left hand in between her thighs. When I place my finger into her pussy, it was wet.

I sat above Honey thrusting my finger in to her pussy walls like a jackhammer. Honey began to rock back and further; and I began to feel her vaginal walls fletching. I started out with one, finger; but as her fluids began to over run, I then used two.

But when I went into to turbo mode I used three, and then Honey grabbed me and held me tight and yelled, "Shit!".

As, I repeatedly thrust my 3 fingers in her as fast as I could go, sweat dripped from my forehead; and Honey body began to quake. Shortly

afterward, I felt an abundance of fluid from her pussy. Honey claimed she orgasm multiple times.

## After Foreplay

After our sexual encounter, Honey smoked a cigarette and goes to the bathroom. When she returned she gets completely naked and lays down on her stomach uncovered.

Strangely, I noticed Honey's body appeared smaller than before; but I just figure it was an effect of the candle light. I began to caress Honey's ass and kissing her lower back. As I did so, Honey lets her hair down.

I sat above her debating on should I penetrate her or not.

I decided not to; because I only met her 2 days ago. And although I wanted to sexual intercourse with her, I didn't want to risk my life for it. Plus her pussy had a slight smell to it from when I was fingering her.

Therefore, I lay next to Honey and used her huge rear end as a pillow to fall asleep.

During the night, I had woken up a few times, and thought many things. But I did not bother waking Honey up; because I remembered she said she had court in the morning.

And to be honest I really wanted to leave afterwards; but I didn't want Honey to think I did not like her.

Honey was assertive, a quality I look for in suitable women; but I wished she were more aggressive. The truth is, I would have done anything she

asked me to with enough push, as long as it wasn't going into gay territory.

But, as good as my sexual encounter with Honey was; I still wished it were Eumeaka I laid next to. I would have done a lot more. If it was Eumeaka; I would had ate the pussy and gone all the way.

Nevertheless, I laid next to Honey, unsure if she genuinely liked me. I know I only met her two days ago; but she was apprehensive about French Kissing me.

On the bedpost, I noticed a dirty washcloth. An article I have often seen in a prostitute's bedroom. Therefore, I wondered if Honey had been intimate before my arrival.

I'm sure Honey is lying about the last time she said she had sex; but why was she so easily willing to be with me?



## The Next Morning: Day 557

When I woke up in the morning, I watched Honey's family prepared for the day. Honey's daughter was walking around the house in panties and doing her daughter's hair.

I was very uncomfortable with this because Honey's daughter looked very much like her Mother and was of dateable age. I found her very attractive; and I kept myself from looking at her so that I would not be sexually aroused by her.

Later, as I stood on the corner with Honey, watching her granddaughter off to school, I noticed Honey's daughter watching me from the screen door. I began to wonder if she was purposely trying to arouse me.

Last night after Honey return from the bathroom, and gotten completely naked; I remembered her body appeared smaller and I began to wonder if the it was Honey daughter who enter the room the second time. I began to wonder if I was apart of some cruel joke; because Honey's daughter stared at me; with sparkles in her eyes.

Eventually, Honey's daughter and the rest of her family that was in the house leaves; and Honey and her grandbabies were left alone with me.

As I converse with Honey, I began to have remorse about my sexual encounter with her last night; because I realize I did not love her, and was not sure if I could.

However, this fact did not change my willingness to be with Honey sexually; therefore, I have no regrets; but I preferred to be with a woman sexually that I was in love with.

I still had feelings for Eumeaka; and I don't think Honey was going to be the woman to change that. But I only knew Honey for 3 days now so I was still optimistic.

Plus, I felt like her daughters might become an issue in the future. I didn't have the same natural restraints with other eligible women that I had with IQ. See IQ looked and acted just like her mother Eumeaka; but I didn't see IQ in a sexual way.

I love Eumeaka so very much; I naturally viewed IQ as a stepdaughter. But Honey I only knew for 3 days now; and did not currently love.

Nevertheless, I watched Honey's grandbabies, while she got ready for court. When her ride arrived, her friend was a stud.

Because Honey, conveyed to me last night that she is bisexual, I suspected the stud might be Honey's lover.

I was slightly embarrassed; because my bicycle was in the living room and I did not want to go out the front door; since they were leaving in automobiles.

I asked Honey did she have a back door that I could use. Honey replied, "You know what you really are silly."

Before leaving, Honey asked her friend, "Is he playing?"

I wasn't sure what Honey meant by this. (Confused Face)

Nevertheless, I left and Honey tells me to call her; and I said that I would.

## Day 558

Although, honey and I did not go all the way, I am glad our sexual encounter happened. This is the longest I have gone without any female attention.

And after it, I noticed that I can focus better and have been able to complete some tasks that I have given myself. Also, I haven't had the urge to roam the city looking for intimacy as much either.

I thought about Honey a lot; and I wonder if thought about me too.

I still wonder what were Honey motives with me. Did she just wanted to have an orgasm; or was she looking for something more.

She did say she had not had sex or a relationship for a little over a year; but I believe that she is lying.

I had originally believed that I would fall in love with whomever the next person I became intimate with. But that was not the case at all. I do have developing feelings for Honey; and I think about being sexual with her again.

But I am still unsure about going all the way with her; because I still have feelings for Eumeaka; and secretly want to be back with her.

And let the truth be told if I had any inclination that Eumeaka still care about me I would not be with any other woman at all.



## Day 559

I only talked to Honey a few times, since our sexual encounter.

For a few days now, I smelled my left hand as a reminder of my sexual encounter with Honey; because it was stained with the residue of her pussy. The smell stayed on my left hand for a few days; but it wasn't that atrocious.

Honey's pussy smelled, but she did tell me up front it wasn't so fresh and clean; so I wasn't going to judge her on that alone. For whatever the reason was, this woman seemed to want to give me a chance; and I wanted to give her one too.

However, even this reminded me of Eumeaka. (Sad Face)

I never told Eumeaka her pussy smelled, bad after her orgasm; because I love her and it only happened rarely.

I don't understand why Eumeaka's Pussy smelled only after Orgasm; It is a strange phenomenon that baffled me even as of today. With honey, her pussy smelled the same before and after orgasm; but never worse than Eumeaka's. Honey's pussy just smelled like she been sweating all day; instead of rotten pussy.

But once again that doesn't explain Eumeaka's pussy. Eumeaka's pussy only smells after cumming! In fact, before Eumeaka cums and while she is wet, her pussy doesn't have any smell at all!

However, it does smells worse than any pussy I have smelled before; except one! But no matter how bad Eumeaka's Pussy smelled, the pussy's residue didn't last on my body after washing; but Honey's did!

And I looked forward to exploring more with Honey.



## Day 564

It's been 10 days since I first met Honey; and now she gives me the cold shoulder.

I have not talked to Honey for a few days now and I have not seen her since the morning after our sexual encounter on Day 556. I have attempted to contact Honey a few times; but since Day 560 she no longer replies.

I guess it is safe to say that Honey does not have any lasting interests in me. I wondered if she was unsatisfied with our sexual encounter.

Although I am grateful for the moment that Honey gave me, I still wonder what her agenda was.

I wondered did she initially have an interest in me; and I did something to turn her off; or if she never had one to begin with. Moreover, was her only agenda was to have a one nightstand with me?

Yes, I still love Eumeaka; but I never told Honey this; and was willing to explore any chemistry between Honey and me.

I liked Honey; but I guess she did not like me...

## Conclusion

Vanity, vanity all is vanity! No matter how much I watched my weight, still no woman wanted me.

I learn this when I met an enormous woman name Honey.

Body fat, alone has no bearing on the matters of the heart. If a woman was ever to love me, it will not be my body fat that will be a factor. But yet I still made it one.

I like Honey despite her weight. It made no difference to me what so ever. Yet, I considered my weight a big deal when dealing with others.

It was something else that kept women that I found suitable distant from me. My weight had little concern; because I liked Honey despite hers.

A Person physical appearance has some affect on attraction; but Body Fat means nothing at all!