*SEX*tuplets

Jessie cooed softly as she slid off her latest partner. They were a real beauty, big tits and hips to die for, not to mention a foot-long cock. Just perfect for the promiscuous futa, whose body radiated with satisfaction. She curled around her nameless lover, nestling into her pillow-like breasts, and dozed off to the warmth seeping from her well-fucked cunt. Her own cock drooled out the remnants of its climax onto her snoring lover.

“Again?”

“I’ve never been pregnant, Maggie, just making sure,” Jessie rolled her eyes as she waited for her friend to ring her up. The futa’s period was a few days later than she would’ve liked, and patience was never her forte.

“I’m surprised you don’t have a closet of these things,” Maggie chuckled, “Who’s the lucky mother?”

“Dunno, never bothered getting her name. Saw her cock and I just, hmm…” Jessie trailed off, biting her lip at the memory of that bulge. She trailed her gaze along the redhead’s body, lingering on her tightly stretched shirt and bulbous pants, “When’s your next break?”

“Tonight,” Maggie smirked and winked, “I’ll be down by nine, then you can tell me the good news.”

“Don’t jinx it. The last thing a child needs is a parent like me,” Jessie sighed and took the test kit from her friend, “How much?”

“I think you’d be a great mom. The birth would be easy at least,” Maggie teased.

“Skank,” Jessie laughed and leaned in for a quick peck on the lips, “Bring that attitude with you tonight. I’m feeling frisky.”

“Gladly. Oh, and it’s on the house. But I’ll expect a favour in return,” Maggie winked mischievously.”

Jessie flopped down onto her couch with a huff, tossing the pregnancy test on her coffee table, and stared at the ceiling of her inexpensive apartment. She fondled her crotch, groaning at how full her balls felt in her palm. Pent up only began to describe the sensation, yet she’d cum just that morning. It was a good one, too. The thought brought a smirk to face as her skinny jeans strained against her member.

She slid down her pants and pulled her heavy shaft from her panties. Half-erect, it still outmatched her fist in length and girth. The purple head peeked out from its home, swelling with her lust as she slowly stroked it. Her spare hand slid down to cup her testes, each the size of a grapefruit. Cum churned within their confines, just waiting to fly free and cover her again.

The futa’s thoughts turned back to her earlier one-night stand. She dipped her fingers under her balls and traced them along her puffy lips, then slid them inside her tunnel, moaning as her walls gripped them tight. Her cock throbbed in her hand, rising to its full glory. Pre-cum leaked profusely from the tip, lubricating her masturbation. Deep breaths turned fast and airy as she worked herself to the swift climax her body craved.

Jessie’s hips bucked in the air and sank her lips onto her fingers. Four were buried in her undulating snatch, jerking about as her cock blew a viscous rope of seed across her apartment. It dwindled and collapsed on top of her. The second was stronger as it splatted against the furthest wall. A third and fourth did the same, until the fifth weakened to pour across her face. Streaks of white obscured her lightly bronzed flesh.

When her orgasm faded to a pleasant afterglow, Jessie extracted her fingers and licked them clean. In the glorious haze of her climax, nothing tasted better than her copious juices. The taste was stronger than normal, she thought as she suckled the last drop from her digits. Jessie, then, gathered her viscous seed and shovelled it into her mouth. It stuck to her maw, saturating it in the delicious jizz.

“So good,” Jessie murmured, then tilted her head to see the pregnancy test sitting before her. She groaned and sat up, “Just get it over with.” The futa muttered. She idly rubbed at her belly as she stood, pondering the possibility that she might become a mother. It wouldn’t be too bad, she thought. Jessie had a decent job managing the local Victor’s Secret store, and she didn’t have many bad habits that she knew of.

“Might even be fun,” she chuckled softly. Women and futa often said their hormones went haywire during pregnancy, usually leading to some kinky sex marathons. And bigger boobs wouldn’t be amiss, Jessie decided with a glance to her own handfuls, which rode the cusp of being too big for her hands just right.

It wasn’t likely to happen, however. Jessie was known for her libido and allergy to all forms of contraception – admittedly, she hadn’t tried them all, but after the rest several she deemed it a fare assumption – yet, she never got pregnant. Even now, at twenty-four and with lovers numbering in the hundreds, she’d remained remarkedly clean.

“Oh… fuck,” Jessie whispered as she stared at the positive symbol on the test. A wry smile raised her lips, “This is making me horny.”

“No way, really?!” Maggie exclaimed at the news, pushing her joyful face up against Jessie’s.

“Yeah,” the dark haired futa nodded. She could barely believe it herself, even though it was a matter of when, given her sexual appetite. Her redheaded friend pulled her face down and kissed her fiercely, tongue driving past her lips. Jessie returned the kiss just as powerfully, tasting her occasional lover.

“This calls for celebration,” Maggie smirked against her lips, hands travelling across the pregnant futa’s figure.

“Hmm, yeah,” Jessie moaned as she clapped her hands upon Maggie’s glorious ass. Her fingers sank into the cheeks, savouring it through her thin lycra pants. She pulled her tight, their crotches rubbing against one another. Both felt the other harden, respective pants straining to contain them.

“Fuck, you’re still so big,” Maggie groaned and nipped at Jessie’s lip, suckling on it enticingly.

“And your ass is still perfect,” Jessie reciprocated, “You up for some dirty fun?”

“Hell yeah,” Maggie instantly agreed, “But first, I’m calling in that favour.”

“Okay, what’s your price?” Jessie continued the kiss, silencing her friend and pressing closer.

“I want your ass,” Maggie mumbled against her lips, incapable of pulling away out of her own inane desire. A fact that Jessie gladly exploited, groping the redhead’s ass excitedly.

“That’s a pretty big favour,” Jessie gasped when they pulled apart, panting softly.

“Please?” Maggie breathed, breathless as the front of her pants grew damp with her pre.

“Well, since it’s you,” Jessie pinned her friend and straddled her, resuming the kiss while her hands yanked Maggie’s strained pants down. The smaller futa’s cock flopped free and splattered pre-cum across Jessie’s shirt. Its scent swirled around them, exceptionally potent to Jessie. Her pussy grew hot as she worked to undo her jeans without breaking the kiss.

She let her technique wane in the face of her unbridled lust. Jessie’s tongue lashed at Maggie’s as she moaned deep in her chest, forgetting to swallow as her drool leaked from where their plush lips met. Spit leaked down the sides of Maggie’s face and onto the couch. The redhead’s back arched and her hips rolled against Jessie, rubbing her slimy pre-cum into her shirt.

“Get me ready,” Maggie gasped when they came apart once more. She pushed Jessie until her brunette sweep of hair obscured the rigid spire, before plushness met her hardness in a sloppy kiss. Those luscious lips trailed along Maggie’s prick, then raced up to envelop the engorged tip. Vibration travelled across her nerve endings as Jessie hummed in approval, then slid lower with practised ease. Spittle heralded her lips and spilled around Maggie’s crotch to streak down her thighs.

Jessie held her mouth at the base and held herself there. Gusts of hot, lustful air seethed from her nostrils as she struggled to breathe, before she wrenched herself free. Several bridges of saliva hung between her and Maggie’s cock, which glistened tantalisingly in the low light. The mother-to-be stood, her jeans dropped, and her cock shot free. She spun around and bent forward, hands clasped on her ass. Her fingers pulled the large cheeks apart to reveal a lightly puckered star. Like a blackhole, it attracted Maggie’s twitching cock.

The brunette gasped as her tight ass pressed into a swollen, spit dripping cock. She looked back at Maggie, who stared down at her parted cheeks in worship, and bounced her hips gently, sending her rear jiggling around the rigid cock.

“Come on,” Jessie breathed, huskily, “Give momma’s ass a good. Hard. Fucking.” She punctuated each word with a soft buck of her hips, the final push just enough to open her wrinkled star to Maggie’s insistent cock. That opening was the last straw for Maggie. Her hands replaced Jessie’s on the rich derriere that faced her and tugged them towards her thrusting hips. Both groaned in their individual sensations.

Heat seared through Jessie’s body as her ass was impaled. Pain was prevalent as it roared along her nerve endings, yet she craved it. Without the discomfort, it wouldn’t be any different from her pussy being fucked. This was what made anal such a delight for her. It made her feel tighter than any virgin, while her anus squeezed around something so deliciously hard. The veins throbbed in tandem with her heart.

A loud clap silenced the pair as their skin smacked together. Maggie panted hotly from above, bent over with her hands resting on Jessie’s penetrated ass, while the bottom futa cooed and rolled her hips in longing. Jessie turned her head and met her lover’s gaze. This was far from their first time together. Understanding passed between them instantly as Maggie reared back and surged forward.

Every inch pulled on Jessie’s insides before they were shoved back into place. The brunette cried out at the powerful thrust, feeling it like a swift punch to her gut from the inside. Maggie’s balls swung with the momentum and flew into Jessie’s snatch, finding her engorged clitoris. She moaned lowly in delightful agony.

Maggie moved slow, yet no less powerful. Her hips slammed into Jessie’s ass and sent ripples through the delicious layer of fat. It’d only get bigger with her pregnancy, as would her already full tits. The redhead’s hands flew under Jessie’s shirt to cup her breasts, sinking her fingers into the soft expanse. Her fingertips pushed and flicked at the brunette’s nipples, bringing a low string of moans from her.

“Ah… mmm… my nipples,” Jessie groaned through clenched teeth, reaching down to pull on them through her shirt, “Finger them.”

“With pleasure,” Maggie gasped and adjusted her angle, pressing her index fingers on her friend’s long nubs. They slowly opened and swallowed the digits, “Fuck, your body’s so fucking hot.”

“Thanks,” Jessie laughed and moaned simultaneously, savouring the fullness that pervaded her. Few people, futa or otherwise, could experience this feeling. She bucked her hips, sliding her taut anus along Maggie’s throbbing shaft, while her back arched and filled her nipples with the redhead’s slender fingers. Fingernails lightly scratched the near constant itch inside her tits as she sped up.

“Fuck, so tight,” Maggie moaned, her own hips thrusting hastily. Her cock pounded deep within Jessie, whose insides responded in kind, gripping and milking the hard length for all it was worth.

“Harder,” Jessie panted, one hand darting to her cock. She stroked it in time with her lover’s erratic thrusts, adding another layer to the lewd orchestra that played through her body. Their breaths quickened and fell in sync with one another, reaching a fever pitch. Jessie’s fingers coiled about her bulbous head and dipped a finger into her slit, “Mmm, ah! Fuck! Cum in me, Maggie! Cum in my fucking asshole… get my ass pregnant!”

“Kinky,” Maggie giggled breathlessly as her own pleasure ascended its crescendo until it crashed upon her. A series of quick, powerful smacks preceded her final cry. Jessie’s lips fell open and her head reared back as she, too, shouted in bliss. Fire washed through her bowels as cum gushed into the futa’s rear. Her friend’s pulsating length throbbed against her prostate. Jessie’s cock swelled in her grasp and cum tried valiantly to escape, yet her finger kept it trapped. With nowhere else to go, it was forced back down into her balls, swelling them to even greater sizes until she released it.

Arcs of seed flew across the room when her finger slid free. The tide ebbed and flowed with each jerk of Maggie’s cock, massaging her prostate to force greater amounts from Jessie’s prick. Holding herself back was one of the greatest sensations for Jessie. The sudden relief made her legs wobble, which made her ass clench, forcing Maggie to release even more cum. A glorious cycle.

When it was all over, Jessie laid on her back with Maggie’s cheek against her breast. It was shiny from the fluid that leaked from her swollen nipples, a side effect of her body’s unique anatomy. A blessing, Jessie thought as she lightly stroked her belly. Her pussy would be off-limits for a while. Futanari didn’t quite understand the concept of ‘gentle’ when they got going. And nothing set them off more than a pregnant chick.

Fortunately, she had a mouth, ass, two nipples and a cock all perfect taking a nice, hard prick. Good thing that she didn’t have wombs for them all. She chuckled at the thought and hugged her friend close, listening to sound of her gentle snores. They lulled her off to her own dreams.

“Anywhere but my pussy and ass, okay?” Jessie cautioned the two futa standing before her. They were new acquaintances met at the local bar, though she was about to go much further with them. A few drinks were all it took, and Jessie was rearing for sex. Just as she’d heard, her libido was insatiable now that she was pregnant, not to mention a week of only masturbating had her practically chomping at the bit for some real satisfaction.

“Then where are we supposed to fuck?” Her new ‘friends’ frowned at the request, stroking them cocks to the naked beauty before them.

“Oh, I have my ways,” Jessie smirked proudly and inserted her fingers into her nipples, showing off how the nubs stretched with ease around them. She wriggled her digits around, revealing their shape through her breasts, “Or…” the impossibly fuckable futa licked her lips and moved a hand to her cock, then inserted herself into the tiny slit.

Jessie couldn’t entirely understand why, but her ass and pussy both felt unsuitable for her usual activities. Like her body was screaming at her to make full use of the craziness she’d been born with. Not that she had a hard time being persuaded. She’d never taken a cock in her nipples before and, with her constantly burgeoning sex drive, she was more than eager to lose one of her few virginities.

“Holy shit! Jackpot,” the two futa beamed at the sight. They glanced to one another and squatted down in front of Jessie, their cocks level with her tits.

“You sure they can handle us?”

“I’m sure that I want to find out, now fuck my titties!” Jessie growled, almost insane with her satisfaction so close at hand. They shrugged and pressed into her nipples. Like a well-trained slut’s mouth, they opened obediently and swallowed the pair, surrounding them in a slick warmth so tight that barely any water could escape.

They gawked for a moment, then set up a steady rhythm, clearly used to threesomes together. The two leaned over, breasts handing low enough for Jessie to lean up and suckle on them, while her hands massaged their cocks through her own tits. She moaned blissfully as they fucked her chest, amazed at the sensation of pre-cum pouring into her. Her hands were replaced four others that groped her expertly. Jessie quickly set to jerking her foot-long cock, eager to reach orgasm.

“Shit, too tight,” one futa groaned, throbbing sporadically inside Jessie’s tit.

“Can’t hold it,” the other agreed, her own shaft pulsating.

Jessie popped her mouth free and stared up at them, “Do it. Cum in my boobs as much as you want. Make them swell with cum. Replace all my milk with your seed.”

They followed her command excitedly. Both worked in tandem to reach their climax, ramming to the hilt inside her unique tits, then unloading every ounce of cum from their swollen balls. Jessie screamed in ecstasy and arched her back, twitching erratically as their jizz spewed deep into her breasts. Her head fell forward as her muscles grew lax. A dazed grin broke across her face as she saw that her tits had, as per her demand, swollen with their cum.

“Another round?” A partner inquired, still erect in her taut tit.

“Oh, fuck the hell yes…” Jessie moaned.

About a month passed after that, and the morning sickness began. Jessie noticed a slight bump to her belly now, though it was hardly noticeable to anyone else. Even her keen eye would lose track of it. She was amazed at how much time she could pass just by rubbing her baby bump. Time always caught up to her, however, usually in the form of her libido or cravings. Jessie couldn’t restrain herself very well before the sudden rocket boost to her desires, now she was helpless against them.

She’d spent the past few weeks calling up friends or meeting people at the bar and fucking them senseless. For whatever reason, her nipples, pussy and ass all set off her anxiety if she thought about using them. Jessie didn’t linger on the ‘why’, only considered with sating her ravenous libido as much as she could. Yet, no matter how often she came in a day, she was always left unsatisfied. So, tonight she would try something she hadn’t even considered before.

All her friends were busy that evening, putting her back at the bar. Jessie scanned the scenery, eyes tracking every futa with eerie precision. They couldn’t be too big for what she had in mind, somewhere around the average area would be ideal. She soon found her target; a mousy young woman in the corner, nursing a martini. Her pants had a massive bulge to them, though Jessie was certain it was because of a huge pair of testes.

“Hey there,” Jessie grinned and gracefully sank into a chair opposite the futa.

“… hi.”

“Just gonna be straightforward here,” Jessie began and leaned forward, locking her eyes on the futa’s, “I’m horny as fuck.”

“So?”

“Wanna go back to my place?” Jessie wriggled her eyebrows suggestively.

“Not really. I’m not interested in fucking anyone right now.”

“Oh?” Jessie arched her brow and relaxed, genuinely curious, “Bad breakup? Studies?”

“No… it’s just gotten kinda boring,” the futa shrugged.

“What if I could change your mind about that?”

“I doubt it.”

“Ever fucked a dick before?” Jessie bartered.

“Uh, yeah. That’s nothing new,” the futa rolled her eyes, fixing them on her drink.

“I mean putting your cock and sliding it down mine. From the inside,” Jessie elucidated, licking her lips, which then raised in a knowing smirk as the futa’s eyes widened.

“You better not be fucking with me.”

“No… not yet, anyway.”

Jessie stroked the futa’s cock as they stood face to face. She was about four inches taller than her current partner, whose prick was easily about half the size of her own. The expectant futa moved to her member and aimed at the mousy futa’s, breathing deeply in anxious lust.

“I never caught your name,” Jessie breathed.

“Clary,” the futa whispered, eyes locked on what was about to happen. Their tips met, Clary’s kissing the taller futa’s slit head-on.

“Jessie…” With that, Jessie pushed forward and, just like her nipples, her urethra opened hungrily to devour Clary’s cock. Despite the size difference, Jessie’s prick bulged obscenely. Her passage was spread hugely, wider than ever before.

“Holy shit,” Clary gasped, enraptured by the sight of her penis vanishing into another futa’s, “I… oh fuck, this is gonna make me cum soon.”

“Don’t worry,” Jessie moaned, already on the brink of her release at the enthralling sensations, “Cum as much as you want. We’ve got all night.”

“I-I should warn you,” Clary shuddered and gripped Jessie tight, hips moving with an increasingly erratic pace, “My cock is a grower.”

“Don’t care,” Jessie groaned and thrust once more, devouring every inch of her partner’s cock. Their balls smacked against each other in greeting, though Clary’s were half-again the size of Jessie’s large orbs.

“Fuck!” Clary shouted. Her dick exploded in size and reached deep into Jessie, pushing against where her balls intersected, before unleashing a tidal wave of cum. Jessie’s own climax exploded within her, though not a drop of her seed could escape her testes as the flow was restrained by Clary’s, whose own balls throbbed mightily as they pumped their load into her.

“I feel it!” Jessie grunted, wrapping her arms around Clary to hug her in ecstasy, “Your cum is in my balls. Oh shit! Clary, your jizz is mixing with mine. Keep cumming, Clary!”

“I’m gonna… gonna… holy fuck! I’m cumming again!” Clary shrieked, shaking uncontrollably as her body exploded in a second orgasm amidst the first.

“So good…” Jessie moaned as they fell onto the bed, still thrusting against each mindlessly. Her balls had expanded with the alien load, swelling to more than double their former size. Still not a drop could break through Clary’s cock, which only continued to grow until it was only a couple of inches shy of Jessie’s size.

Another month passed and saw Jessie grow increasingly enamoured with herself. The bump on her stomach grown impressively, now more visible to the naked eye. Surprisingly, her breasts had already begun to grow, something she’d expected a few more months down the line. They were easily two cup sizes bigger now. Thankfully, her myriad of lovers appreciated them. The anxiety had faded in the last few weeks, leaving her pussy and ass more than open for all comers. Her tits and cock had taken it upon themselves, however.

Not that she minded. It was just great to finally have a cock up her usual holes again, especially as her libido only continued to rise. As did her cravings.

“You seriously like that?” Maggie scowled at a piece of toast slathered in cum and jam, with just a smidge of marmite.

“Don’t judge me, I’m the pregnant one here,” Jessie quipped.

“And don’t we know it,” Clary spoke up, kissing the subtle curve of Jessie’s stomach. The mousy futa had stayed in contact with Jessie since their first night together. A few more rounds and they became good friends. Close enough for Maggie to join them for frequent threesomes.

“Just think how big I’ll be in a couple more months,” Jessie laughed and took a bite from her snack, catered for her cravings, “Hey, Clary, do you think I could get some fresh cum for this?”

Three more months passed, and Jessie found herself constantly locked between a state of worry and arousal. Her stomach had grown a great deal in that time, enough that she was certain she’d be having twins, but so had her tits. Each were just a big smaller than her belly was a month ago. And her balls were doing something very similar.

“Wow, your tits are really growing, aren’t they?” Maggie noted as she rutted into her lover’s cunt, hands stroking her vastly improved baby bump, while her hips barged against Jessie’s swollen balls.

“Hmm, yeah,” Jessie moaned, gently squeezing her massive boobs. They had firmed up a lot in the past few months, a labyrinth of blue veins leading to her engorged areolae and nipples. Just like her breasts, they had grown exponentially, each more than quintuple the size they should’ve been. Her deep pink areolae stuck up like a dome, while her nipples extended several inches away from them.

“Why’s your cock so thick, though?” Maggie grunted as she moved a hand to grip her friend’s prick, its girth having almost doubled.

“Dunno, just keep fucking me, babe,” Jessie panted and gripped her bedsheets as she came. Her sensitivity had spiked during her pregnancy, giving her several orgasms every time she fucked. If she was honest, it was easily her favourite part of being an expectant mother.

“So… heavy!” Jessie grunted another two months later as she waddled through her door with a pair of bags in tow. Her body had continued to develop at a rapid pace, one that she wasn’t sure was natural. From her research, no human’s breasts had grown as exponentially as hers were, neither had any futa’s balls. It was naturally for the body to do so, just not on the same level.

Her belly was something of an anomaly as well. It stuck out as far as any normal pregnancy would, yet the weight made her certain that she was having twins. Worse, the amount of weight her breasts and balls had added to her almost made it seem like she was sextuplets. But it was impossible.

She relaxed after putting away her groceries and relaxed on the couch. It creaked under her body, not that she could blame it. Even if her belly was taken out from the equation, her breasts, balls and hips were all enormous now. Jessie idly flicked through channels as she rubbed lotion onto her front, determined to avoid stretch marks. Despite her concerns, she couldn’t deny the sense of wholeness that emanated from her growing womb.

As she rubbed, her breasts grew warm and thick rivers leaked from her enormous nipples. Jessie licked her lips as she brought some milk to her mouth, then grabbed her cell phone and called Maggie. The redhead had one hell of a lactation fetish. Which worked out perfectly, since Jessie already wanted a nice, hard fucking.

The final two months passed in the blink of an eye. Jessie had grown from ‘massive’ to ‘ginormous’, which her libido embodied wholeheartedly. Even after Maggie had forced her to be admitted into hospital last month, when just walking had begun to exhaust her, she couldn’t resist enticing the nurses into constantly sleeping with her hugely fecund figure. Even the craziest news couldn’t dissuade her libido.

Jessie was having multiples. Though her belly only stretched out as far as a normal full-term mother would, there were, irrefutably, six different babies developing inside of her. She would laugh at the memory of her doctor’s reaction when they asked why she hadn’t gotten any check-ups or ultrasounds; Jessie was always too busy fucking. They were amazed she hadn’t died from how overly powerful her libido had become.

The biggest shocker was that all her babies were growing at the same rate. Her latest pair, which sat in her balls, had sped their development up to match the rest. She was an amazing sight to behold, a fact that she didn’t feel was an overstatement all things considered. Jessie could barely believe the pictures her friends showed her.

Her tits had grown well beyond the size of her head, while her nipples had thickened to the size of her fists. Her cock had followed suit, though it was slightly larger. None of her friends complained, of course. Jessie’s balls were the true jaw-dropper, however. No futa in the world had a sack so massive, or none that Jessie knew about.

“Hey, baby,” Maggie smirked as she walked inside, her tight shirt stretched around her belly, “And babies.”

“Hmm, instead of *saying* ‘hi’, how about you show it,” Jessie moaned and rolled hips, shaking her perpetual erection at her friend.

“No can do,” Maggie sighed, though she stroked the astoundingly thick shaft as she sat down, “Doctor said you’ll be going into labour any day now.”

“Aww,” Jessie pouted, “I’m gonna miss feeling this horny and sensitive.”

“Don’t worry,” Maggie laughed, “I hear there’s plenty of futanari out there who’re sterile. They’re always looking for a surrogate. I’ll bet that you’ll be super preggers again before you know it.”

“Thanks,” Jessie smiled, “Think my tits will look okay after the birth?”

“This is you, we’re talking about,” Maggie laughed, “I bet they’ll get even bigger to compensate or something ridiculous.”

A few days later and Jessie went into labour. A relatively short twelve hours later and she was exhausted, yet ecstatic to be around her six, beautiful daughters, five of which were the first births of their kind. Unfortunately, she couldn’t hope to support them all. One stayed with her, the others were all taken in by gracious families.

After a few weeks of recovery, Jessie was practically fuming with lust. Her doctor had strictly told her not to have any sex until everything was healed, no matter what kind. She understood the reason, but it was no less infuriating.

“Alright, I don’t care where or how you fuck me, just get to it,” Jessie growled at her party of friends. She was at Maggie’s apartment, leaving their daughter – Samantha – with a babysitter, while she sated her cravings. Any longer and Jessie feared for her sanity. She sat in the middle of them all, naked and playing with her myriad of holes.

“What if you get super pregnant again?” Maggie inquired, as per her friend’s request.

“Don’t care, just fuck me!” Everyone snickered at the demand, then went into action. One crouched on either side of her, quickly shoving themselves into her tits, while two more laid beneath the futa to thrust into her lower holes. Another positioned their cock to slide into hers, and Maggie gleefully took to fucking the impossibly fuckable futa’s throat.

“Hey, can you get pregnant this way?” Maggie asked, leaning to the side to peer over her stomach. Jessie’s eyes widened, then her shoulders lifted in a shrug, before she began to bob her head back and forth lustfully. The thought occurred to her, that she might get addicted to being fucked and impregnate like this, but it meant nothing. Jessie only wanted those glorious sensations back.