-Vivi-

Vivi poured over her studies, headphones tight around her ears. They blared heavy music, loud enough that it could damage her hearing if she waited too long. But it was necessary to even try and drown out the ceaseless moans and wet claps of flesh. Even so, she still heard them every so often, crotch tingling in response, yet her blood was cool. Tempered by the unknown emotion.

This was her idea. It didn’t make sense for her to get upset about it now. Not that much of anything with Lola made sense those days. Just a few years ago and she knew exactly how to handle her girlfriend, from cheering her up to frustrating her sexually. Now, well, she still knew them, but Lola seemed so distant.

She wasn’t. Far, far from it. If anything, she seemed even more loving and adorable and sexy. So why did Vivi feel like she was in some other league?

And climbing higher still.

Incompatibility. It all came down to their bodies not fitting one another anymore. Vivi reached down into her pants, fingers tracing along her thoroughly stretched labia. It’d taken so much, more than she ever expected in her life to tell the truth, yet couldn’t handle more. The limitations of her body. One puberty just wasn’t enough.

If only she also got her second puberty early. Then she could gain Califer’s elasticity and be the one riding her girlfriend, while a pair of sluts ate her out from behind. Instead, she just sat in her chair, pouring over texts, as Lola pounded the Limuta and filled her to bursting with all that yummy, gooey cum. Vivi couldn’t even swallow half of a load anymore.

God, she sounded pathetic. Even in her own mind. Sitting there and waiting, hoping, for something to happen for her… it could take forever. Well, fuck that! Early puberties weren’t unprecedented before Lola, so there had to be a common thread among them. Or at least the means of replicating its effects. She just needed her body to enter that state.

That could wait a bit. For now, she wanted to grind against both of Lola’s cocks until the room was even more saturated in cum.

Weeks passed in her endeavour. She looked into every Roth-Fu that went through an early second puberty, interviewed them, tried meditation, yoga, everything they claimed helped with it. Nothing worked. Then she found something promising. A fauna local to Eh-Ro, though not well known. One of her interviews claimed they found it mere hours before the second puberty took effect. And they were even younger than Lola. It wasn’t cheap, but it’d all be worth it.

The flower wasn’t anything special. A dozen petals that framed a series of stamen at its centre, each capped by tiny bulbs of pollen, with a thick stem and a couple leaves jutting out from it. Luckily, it was innocuous enough that Lola thought nothing of it sitting over Vivi’s desk, and even had a pleasant scent that helped brighten up the oppressive stench of sex. Nothing came of it at first. Or even for a week.

Then she felt it. A weird, irksome twinge in her core unlike anything from before, which got stronger when she got turned on. When Lola and Califer barged in one day, Vivi was already on the bed, legs in a perfect split and fingers buried deep in her meaty folds. Neither of the two questioned it, already just as turned on. Only a few minutes in, with her face buried between Califer’s legs and Lola’s cocks sliding against her body, she collapsed in a fit of ecstasy. It was enough to knock her out the rest of the day.

“Hello mirror,” Vivi sighed as she dragged herself into the bathroom. Over an hour after her first lecture for that day. She had vague images of Lola trying to wake her up, but clearly failed. Looking at her reflection, a dopey grin was on her face. That orgasm yesterday really was something else.

Yet nothing was any different about her. That twinge remained, though it was subtler now, like the day after an intense workout. Vivi ran fingers through her hair, arching a brow at the sparks that flew despite her tired state.

“Come on, body, give me a proper sign,” she groaned and rubbed at her belly. She’d never been slim before, though it did seem like she was putting on a bit more girth than she’d like. Might be time to lay off the cum, she thought as she pinched the flesh and pulled. Her eyes widened as it just kept coming with her hand, reaching a limit more than a few inches from her body, “That will do it. Thanks.”

The next few days, she made sure to join in whenever possible. She usually passed out early, the pleasure too much, all but crippling her mind and body, but she at least got through a couple orgasms as the days went on. Usually got her fill of cum, or milk when Kaylee was around, then she was out like a light.

Vivi woke up cuddled up to the one person she wanted to be with the rest of her life. She was already sure of that after their first time in that hotel, more so when Lola grew her first cock, and it only got better from there. Until recently. Every minute that went by without her lover felt like an eternity, hastened only by touching herself, yet it did little to alleviate her libido. The only times she felt so calm were in moments like this.

Still, she had to get up. Lola was already concerned after all the times she passed out during sex, no reason to make her worry further. And it gave Vivi an excuse to look at the beautiful creature that she was lucky enough to wake up with every morning. The serene expression tempted her to kiss it, but she held back.

Glossy pink skin that looked like it squeaked when rubbed together. Extravagant blue hair that contrasted the complexion nicely. A cute, button nose over plush lips she wished she could use as pillows. Vivi sighed and sank back to the pillows, unable to bring herself to leave without seeing those eyes first. They reminded her of far off galaxies, swirling with as of yet untold wonders.

And all of that said nothing of the body she wished to satisfy. Shuffling lower, Vivi rested her head on a breast. It had more than enough room for her. The nipple rested just a couple inches away from her face, though she left it alone for now. Content to take in the view.

“I feel like we shouldn’t bother washing your pillows anymore,” Lola said after a while, fingers running through Vivi’s hair.

“These are better than the pillows,” she said.

“Can’t argue there.”

“Hey,” Vivi adjusted her head to look up, finally catching those violet galaxies, “You got time this weekend?”

“I guess so. I’m caught up on my assignments thanks to… everyone.”

“Who’d have thought fucking a bunch of hot girls brains out everyday would be good for you?”

“You did,” Lola sighed, “You’re always right about this stuff.”

“I’m always right. Period. Now, I asked because I thought we could go somewhere. Just the two of us. Relax.”

“Make love.”

Vivi grinned. She loved hearing her partner describe sex, dancing around the phrase most of the time. Even when she outright said it, she was almost matter of fact about it. Not to mention the way it darkened her cheeks.

“Among other things.”

“That sounds great. But... are you sure? You’ve been out of it lately. And a whole weekend with me? Not to toot my own horn or anything, but can you handle it?” Lola asked.

“I’ll manage. So, you in?”

“We can always call Califer if I get too…”

“No,” Vivi pushed up and held her gaze, “Just us. No one else. I’ve been sharing you for over a month now. It’s high time I got some alone time with you.”

“Well, when you put it like that. How could I refuse?”

“You can’t. I’m irresistible.” Lola rolled her eyes, but closed the gap with a kiss. The weekend couldn’t come fast enough.

-Lola-

I kept trying to talk her into letting someone else come with us. She refused. Did she figure something out to make me orgasm faster? I couldn’t really think of another reason why she’d be so confident keeping me to herself for the weekend. That, or she planned to use our less private activities to wear me down. I wish that’d work.

Just like my libido, my energy seemed endless. Unless she planned for me to run a marathon and then some, I doubted she could wear me out first. Vivi was no less confident as we disembarked the bus and walked up the steps to our hotel. Interestingly, it was under the same brand as the one we had our first time in. Despite all I’ve done since then, it still held a special place in my heart. Her little grin was all I needed to know it was on purpose.

We only unloaded our bags though. Not that we had much. It was just for the weekend after all, though Vivi’s pack seemed pretty full. She didn’t give any indication of what stuffed it. Might be clothes, or a bunch of sex toys. She just laughed when I asked her.

It was Friday, so plenty of people still had lectures and work. That left a good chunk of places relatively vacant. We wandered from shop to shop, occasionally grabbing something that caught our eye - including a mortifying, skimpy dress Vivi got despite being it clearly being too big for her. At some point, she snuck away from me, returning with a couple of bags, the contents of which I was not privy to. When we got tired, we took a break at a desert bar.

Good thing she seemed eager for us to get home. Ever since my second puberty, and now my third, I feel like I could just eat and eat. I checked with my family doctor and it wasn’t a requirement for me to eat so much. So I tried not to. Especially when I know every morsel is probably richer in fat than I devour in a meal.

I still ate three slices of cake. And a bowl of ice cream that could’ve embodied decadence itself. Also, maybe, a crepe or two. Safe to say, I was about ready to pass out in a food coma when we got back to the hotel.

“I ate too much,” I groaned after plopping down on the massive bed. They upgraded us to one after seeing me walk in. How nice of them.

“Now you know how Califer feels.”

“No wonder she always tries keeping it all in,” I said, rubbing my new paunch. It was a marvellous feeling, being so full, and made all the better knowing how good it tasted. I wish she hadn’t brought up Califer, though. Much I liked her for more than the sex, we spent so much time doing it, that I couldn’t help thinking of her stuffed with cum and riding my crazy huge dicks. Great, now my pants were getting tight.

Vivi snickered, a sure sign that she knew this would happen, “Don’t worry, babe. You just relax and let me take care of everything, okay?”

“Mm ‘kay.” I didn’t have a reluctant bone in my body at that point. She could’ve asked me to sell her my soul and I’d have said ‘yes’. I did what I could to help wriggled out of my increasingly taut clothes, though she still ended up doing most of the work.

Vivi sucked in a sharp breath when my members came into the open. They lifted slightly, though I wasn’t close to fully hard yet, each one dangling over my scrotum. She crawled up my legs, pecking at my skin along the way, until she reached my knees and breathed on my sensitive peaks. They lifted higher and she followed, like a loyal dog after its owner. At the thought, my shafts leapt up. Almost smacked me in the face.

For her, however, she made a noise between a giggle and a moan as she came up too. She pushed them apart, like an explorer in a dense forest, and found my lips. A hand trailed along my belly.

“You know, you look pretty hot like this,” Vivi said, “Reminds me of the plant.”

“Oh lord,” I groaned, though not in embarrassment. Truth is I liked it too. I’d prefer she had it, just not with some alien plant’s seeds, but mine. That’s not gonna happen, unfortunately.

“What is it?”

“Nothing. It’s fine.”

“Lola,” Vivi grabbed my face with both hands and forced me to stare into her rich eyes. They were a darker hue than normal, like a layer of smoke clouded them. Except her pupils, those were bright, glossy, like polished onyx. Gosh, she’s so beautiful.

“Yeah?”

“Wanna see something cool?”

I had to chuckle. She sounded like when we were kids and I was still getting used to this new life. Everything she took for granted after going out so much more than me, was all fascinating. I guess they still were, since she knew so much more than me about all of this. Or at least was far more confident.

“I guess.”

She shuffled away from me, making sure to drag her snatch along my gut and give my cocks a squeeze with her thighs. I wholly expected her to whip out some toy and use it to fuck me instead, but she surprised me yet again. Vivi lifted away to recline with her pussy towards me. I watched, propped up to see over my huge endowments, and drooled when she hooked her fingers inside, then pulled. Her glorious pink folds stretched and stretched and stretched.

It only stopped because she did. By then, I saw all the way to her cervix. I’d only paid some attention to biology, only enough to know how crazy our bodies could be, and the few times I could see this deep I was too tired. And her insides were completely drenched in cum.

Now, I saw it all. The slight peaks and valleys, how her depths were slightly ringed, like layers of decadence, all pointing toward her womb. It was thick and juicy, kind of like a second pussy, only much tighter. As I stared, it winked open. Might have been my imagination, but it almost beckoned to me. I forgot all about my full tummy and rose to my knees, cocks casting their shadows across my girlfriend.

“You like?” Vivi asked. She tried sounding confident, but the words and her lips shuddered as I lined up, as if she were an addict seeing their fix coming closer and closer. I wasn’t any better.

The thought alone, of being inside her again, almost had me cumming on the spot. If I did, Vivi would be absolutely drenched. Now I wanted to do that.

Could her mouth stretch like this too? Shit, now I wanted that too.

What about her butt?

“Hey,” Vivi laid a hand on both of my cocks, her touch boiling by comparison, “It’s just us this weekend. There’s plenty of time for us to fuck in every way possible.” She pulled one head to her lips and kissed it deeply, switching as she listed off all the possibilities, “My face. My tits. My butt. My pussy. My whole. Entire. Body.”

“For now,” she pushed me away until I was levelled against her opening, “Just pump me so fucking full you beautiful futa!”

I lost all sense. One moment, I was locked on her face, the next and I saw nothing but stars. Truthfully, there wasn’t much of a difference. Except that my oversized cocks were now deep inside of her. Bliss wrapped around me as I sank further, pushing through the layers, each one snapping around me, tighter and tighter, until my peaks kissed her womb. Yet I wasn’t even halfway in.

“Fuck me!” Vivi growled, legs kicking out to try and pull me in, but I was still too far. Not that she needed to help. I wanted it just as badly.

I stood over her like a mating beast, pushing her shoulders down. That way she couldn’t get away. Not before I stuffed her past the brink. I didn’t have the will to pull back even an inch, so I just stabbed forward. She grunted, nails latching onto my arms, but not once did I get the impression that she wanted me to stop. On the contrary, the way she gripped me said she wanted me to go harder.

So I did. Each thrust had that much more power behind it. I couldn’t stop myself anymore than she could. Califer didn’t need this much strength. Honestly, I haven’t worked out a day in this life. Now I got to feel just what this body could do as I pounded so hard into my partner, that the entire bed shifted beneath us when her cervix stopped me. She just rolled her hips and whispered for more.

More. Thrust. More. Slam. More! Thrust! MORE! SLAM!

When her womb finally caved in, I wasn’t expecting it, lost in our shared world of bliss. I fell onto her and the twin pillars bellowing out through her skin. We embraced, both shaking at finally being united once again. It seemed silly given that we spent everyday and night together, but it just wasn’t the same. To feel her most intimate parts, to feel her heart beating against my cocks and chest, to smell that cum-churning mix of our passion, to taste her sweat as it pooled in the nook of her shoulder, to hear her panting faster as she came down from the sudden orgasm… then to relive it all as I pulled up and away, only to drop my hips.

I didn’t even thrust. Gravity pushed on my broad ass and reunited us with a sound like bricks falling onto custard. Vivi clawed at my back as our bodies found a rhythm. Her hips danced to and fro, while I bludgeoned her cunt with the biggest dicks on the planet. I think. I hadn’t exactly inspected the various creatures they had here.

Even if they were bigger, how long would it stay that way?

With Vivi’s new elasticity, probably not very long.

“I missed you inside of me,” Vivi gasped as we slowed down. I wanted to savour this, even if my balls were gurgling louder by the minute, so we just rocked on the bed, feeling one another.

“Me too… being inside you, I mean.”

She giggled, “You still blush.”

“Sorry.”

“Don’t be,” she kissed my cheek and breathed into my ear, “It’s adorable.”

We laughed. How could I be cute, much less adorable, when my dicks are bigger than my legs? Not only that, but said dicks were buried to the hilt inside of her. The damned things stuck out so far beyond us.

And looked so fucking hot like that.

“I’ll show you ‘adorable’,” I growled and pushed up. With rivulets of sweat running down my body, falling onto her own glistening tits, I had all the motivation to fuck her into a puddle. She didn’t touch me this time, both wrists clasped in one hand. I palmed and pinched her tits, while her hips arched up to meet my brutal jabs.

Her eyes rolled and her tongue lolled out. I couldn’t get a response above a soft moan. From her upper half anyway, her pussy spoke volumes, squeezing and rippling like waves in the ocean. She shrieked in orgasm, cunt pressuring me from all sides as if to crush my climax from me. And it worked.

I grabbed onto her legs and held her flush against my crotch. My balls clapped against her ass, shafts going rigid like steel pipes to lift her torso clear off the bed, as I came the hardest of my whole life. It honestly felt like all the wasted bliss from before crashed into me then, a literal tsunami that passed through me and into Vivi. Her pussy clamped down again, milking another thick geyser. Only little rivers leaked around my cocks and her cervix.

The rest inflated her womb into an amber hill. Within seconds, it surpassed her breasts in size, then dwarfed them. If I wasn’t so tall, I wouldn’t be able to see her stunning face, now carved into a mask of ecstasy. I bucked into her seeing that, clenching my kegels to fill her even greater and prolong that incredible visage.

By the time I was spent, with nothing but thin streams leaking into her, I collapsed on top of Mount Vivi. I stroked it from top to bottom, cheek pressed against her now popped out belly button, while I listened to and felt my seed slowly seep out. It also allowed me to look at her face.

“You good?” I asked.

She slapped her giant gut and let out a rich laugh, “Good? I’m better than good. Lola, that was so fucking awesome. Even better than before. I… hmm, I can feel all of your cum. Your cocks plugging me up. It’s amazing. I love you.”

I kissed her peak, “Love you too. I don’t know if this shows it though.”

“Good thing you’re still hard,” Vivi said and did a little shimmy with her hips.

“I’ll always be hard for you.”

“Hmm, and getting harder,” she moaned, “Anyone tell you how good it feels when you grow inside them?”

I shook my head, “You’re the first. Califer is usually out of it by now.”

“I wanna feel it again, so fill me up. I want to feel like I’ll burst if you breathe on me.”

There was no chance of holding back after that.

Two… three… four or five times later and I finally needed a break. Vivi had done exactly as she wanted, now crammed so full of my jizz that it was like it flooded her mind, leaving her quivering and moaning where we laid. I was content to let her recover, that way I could run my fingers along her face, her chest, up over her monumental abdomen, then down between her thighs. A constant flow of semen pooled on the bed.

“It’s so big,” I breathed as I looked over her belly. She wasn’t quite ready to talk, but I’m sure she understood me, “I think we could fit Califer in there if we wanted to.” Oh no… now I was picturing it; her gut writhing with our friend, while I fucked them at the same time with both cocks.

“Whose better?” Vivi asked, “Me or Cal?”

“You. Definitely you,” I said. No hesitation. While it was incredible to feel Califer’s whole body gripping my shafts, milking them for all they were worth, it lacked the same… tangibility, I guess. When I fucked Vivi, it felt like my whole body got in on the action. Like she was pushing me to be a better lover.

“But she can have these giant tits. And an ass so big it can fit your cocks. Don’t you miss them when you’re just with me?”

“No,” I said, though maybe too quickly because she pouted at me, “I like them. Sure. But I’ll always want you over her. Even if her tits were big enough to use as a bed.”

That got a laugh, though she still had a pensive glint in her eye, “But… you’d like it if I was bigger?”

I mulled over my words, “I wouldn’t hate it.” That wasn’t a lie, but not the truth either. I could barely imagine her with boobs as big as mine, yet the idea was tantalising to say the least.

“You’re a horrible liar, you know that?” Vivi said and reached over to feel one of my breasts, “Well, even if you won’t be honest with me, *I’d* like to be bigger.”

“You’re already plenty big, though.” I meant it too. In my past life, I would’ve never imagined seeing someone so endowed, let alone meeting them. Much less sleeping with them.

“Am I?” Vivi groaned as she sat up, squeezing a hefty surge of cum from her womb, while she groped herself. I tried not to get turned on from it. Not an easy endeavour when she looked so good, “It’s not jealousy. I just feel like I’m not where I should be. It’s… hard to explain.”

“No, I think I get it. It’s like knowing you have all this potential, but you’re not fulfilling it.”

“Kind of, yeah.”

“In that case,” I moved to straddle her, held at arms length by her belly, and took over groping her, “I hope you get enormous.”

“Lola,” she moaned, then squeaked when I squeezed too tight.

“I want your tits to get so huge, I can’t see your torso behind them. So massive they reach your crotch so they bounce against me while I pound you and fill you with my seed. Then…” I gulped, my own words firing me up. Vivi panted, peering at me through half-lidded eyes.

“Then? Go on.”

“Then I… I want your ass to be so big I can see it around your new boobs. And your thighs to be so rich and plush and strong that I can’t escape. And… and I want you to be happy.”

“Oh you,” she moaned.

“I mean it. Whatever happens, as long as you’re happy, I’ll do what I can.”

Vivi cupped my cheeks, then guided me to her bust, “Then suck. And don’t stop.”

I just nodded and opened wide, taking both nipples at once. Each one could’ve filled my mouth by itself, with both of them my tongue could only wriggle. The soft coo of delight she released was musical, a melody I desperately wanted to hear again, so I inhaled and slurped on the thick teats. With some effort, my tongue got between them and stroked along the spongy peaks.

Vivi reached around her bust to find my cocks. Her hands were tiny, yet felt no less wonderful on my stiffening lengths. Nails lightly scratched along my veins, as if to tease the blood to flow faster. Though really all it did was encourage me to grab onto her tits.

“Yes, yes, oh fuck, don’t stop. Your mouth… so good. Feels so tight around my titties.”

That’s because it was. Her nipples filled my mouth perfectly, like they were the exact size for it. Then it got snugger, slowly pushing my tongue down flat, leaving it to simply writhe beneath them. Not unexpected really. Her moans were rising, pleasure saturating her from top to bottom, and the stroking of my phalli got more insistent. I’d never made her cum just sucking on her boobs before. What sounds would she make when she did?

Goal in mind, I hugged her tight. Her chest consumed my vision, became my world, while I thrust into her hands. Then I tasted something sweet. I frowned, but decided it was probably my mind being strange. Then again, the flavour was kind of milky. It couldn’t be…

I worked my muscle harder, moving it all over to sample that increasingly potent taste. As I did, I was certain it was milk. That wasn’t possible. Vivi wasn’t… no, we’d done this plenty of times before. So, maybe?

“Keep going,” Vivi gasped, “I’m so close. Lola, babe, make me cum. Make my boobies cum!”

Oh fuck, why did that sound so hot? Whatever the reason, I ignored my concern and dug my hands into her ass. She panted as I kneaded the soft flesh, while using my lips and tongue to massage her sensitive teats. They teased the back of my throat. Were they always that long? I pushed harder, foregoing air as I smothered my nose in her cleavage, and they pushed deeper. They definitely weren’t this big when we started.

“Feels so good. Little more… little more…”

She just needed a push. Hmm…

“Holy fuck!” Vivi shouted when I sank my teeth into the squishy nubs. Like biting into a juicy fruit, a succulent fluid filled my mouth, so sweet and rich, but warm and soothing, like… like fresh, warm milk. Faint gurgling surrounded me, while Vivi’s hands moved to grab my head and pull it in, as if to devour me with her tits. I’d let her too.

She shook against me for what felt like several minutes. Maybe it was? I didn’t have a sense of time. All I knew was her warmth and the tasty fluid flowing down my gullet.

Until she fell back, yanking her tits from my lips. I blinked at the sudden light, then in disbelief at the fount of white erupting from her bosom. A hundred thoughts sprinted through my mind, chief among them being; was Vivi pregnant? But we were careful, taking everything our doctors advised.

“So warm… Lola…” Vivi rasped, sounding almost worried. I snapped from my thoughts to focus on her, right as she rolled onto her side, breasts spilling forward to flood the bed. Without a doubt, they were bigger than I remembered from just a short while ago. She turned over and pushed her rump up, like she had a little earlier.

“Lola, please fuck me.”

My cocks lurched and spewed a rope of solid pre-cum just from the raw lust in her voice. It splashed over her back, more than a little landed on her ass, and poured over her luscious form. Despite that, I didn’t smell my own sex. Only hers. I didn’t think as I lined up with both of her holes, didn’t even question it as her ass and pussy flared open as I approached, nor did I care when her labia fattened up and pushed itself around my tip. I only wanted to fuck. To mate. To *breed*.

We turned into beasts. Nothing but filthy, rutting animals hell-bent on making new life. There was love, of course, it influenced my every breath as I buried my face in her breasts, listened to the milk sloshing within even as more of it splashed onto us, all while I basked in the bliss of her pussy wrapped so tight around me. Hot, tight, wet and silky, the only thing on my mind anymore.

Her nails slipped along my back while she grunted and moaned. Our bodies writhed to a rhythm only we could hear. To anyone else, it must’ve looked like we really were animals, each thrust a race toward a successful breeding. I held back as best I could, fighting that incredible feeling, but Vivi had no plans on making it so easy for me. Right when we found a good speed, she changed the pattern, bucking her hips down and clenching her cervix around my peak just as I pulled back. She trapped me.

Or would have, if I didn’t put all my strength into the next thrust.

She yelped at that. A high-pitched sound so unlike her normal voice, especially during sex. It caught me off guard. To the point that my grip on the inevitable orgasm didn’t just slip, it turned into a fist jerking me off until I could do nothing but hug my love. She panted into my ear, and her into mine, our chests palpitating. As the first eruption filled her womb, and her pussy hosed down my lower-body, I summoned what little control I had left.

“I love you,” I huffed into her ear, another surge inflating her belly. It pushed against me, trying separate us, but she held firm.

“i love you too.” Her voice was just a whisper, my climax knocking the air from her lungs, but no less beautiful and sexy. Then I got to see her face, framed by a wild array of hair, sparking hot and bright, while her belly filled out, pushing her breasts up to cup her chin. We both gasped in bliss as I bucked into her, letting out a fresh wave of sperm heavy jizz.

More rushed out as I saw not just her tummy bloating up, but her tits and hips and, even looking from above, her ass too. I don’t know how or why, I didn’t care either. Every second that passed, there was more and more of her for me to adore. And adore her I did.

We continued like that for most of the night. Brief pauses broke up the debauchery, usually because we needed the bathroom or a drink. Sometimes we stopped just to lay in bed and stare at the ceiling, processing the evening, with our hands entwined. And the entire time, Vivi just kept growing. I did too, though nowhere near as impactful.

It wasn’t until morning, after we passed out from exhaustion, that she told me everything.

“I guess it might’ve worked a little too well,” Vivi said, hefting a giant, milky breast, then let it drop with a resounding smack, “I honestly didn’t think I’d get milk from Kaylee.”

“With how much of it I drink, I’m surprised I don’t already have it,” I said, studying her from the bed. We had the hotel bring up a fold-out mirror for us somewhere in the night, probably so we could watch ourselves. Gosh, we’re turning more and more perverted everyday. She turned around, pointing her delicious nipples at me. Waves of white rolled down her amber skin, kind of like milk and honey. In the mirror, her ass jiggled softly just from her shifting her weight from foot to foot.

“Well, you got plenty of your own ‘milk’.” Vivi smirked and crawled over my legs. Her breasts were so huge, they completely filled the space between her and the bed. A hand ran along my newly enlarged members. Just that touch was enough to entice them into lifting away from my head-sized nuts.

“That I do.” The evidence was all around us. What I hadn’t dumped into her, got sprayed all over the room. Hopefully, we wouldn’t get fined for the extra cleaning.

“But if you get jealous,” Vivi said as she brought her boobs to my face, nipples soaking the pillow around me, “You can always try sucking me dry. As often as you like. I’ll do the same for you too, of course.”

“Keep talking like that and we won’t be leaving the room.”

“Who said I planned on going out?”

“Fair point. In that case…” I grabbed her nipples and jammed them back into my mouth, sliding forward to feel them in my throat. As I nursed from her, she ground into my shafts, until they were just stiff enough to enter her. Then we were back at it, our reflection staring back at us while I pumped her even fuller.

When we checked out later on, after dragging ourselves down from the room, all eyes were on us. I’d made sure we cleaned up as best we could.

“Why’s everyone staring?” I whispered to Vivi.

“That’d be my fault,” the concierge said, “I, uh, might have left your door open just a crack.”

I wanted to collapse right there as Vivi voiced my thoughts; “So, the whole hotel heard us?”

“Pretty much. Almost all of them asked if you were part of the room service.”

Vivi laughed while I yanked her along to our ride. Once inside, however, she hit a button to block the driver’s view of us, then she straddled me.

“That’s pretty fucking hot, huh?” She asked, as she fished out my hardening shafts. I groaned, hoping she wouldn’t make me say it, but she refused to go any further.

“It was.”

And so, to conclude our weekend of near endless sex… we had sex in the taxi. I’ll never forget the driver’s face when they saw Vivi climb out with a brand new, heavy gut hanging from her. Thankfully, it distracted them from the mess we left behind.

“We doing this again some time?” Vivi asked when we got to our dorm room.

“Definitely,” I said, then stopped her as she went to close the door, “Leave it open. I want them to hear.”

“You’re such a perv. I’m a bad influence, aren’t I?”

“The worst. But I love it.”

“Hmm, show me.”

I did. No doubt, the whole building and several passers-by heard it as well, but I couldn’t help myself. The more people who knew about my claim over Vivi, the better as far as I was concerned.