

Eggnockers preview

“Mmmm....”

A sound pulled Marco part way from his sleep, his vision blurry in the dim light of the early morning.

“N-Nnnnghhhmmmmmm...”

“Jacky?” he called out softly, hearing it coming from her side of the bed.

“O-Ooohhhhh... *Tight...*”

The memories of the previous day came flooding back, Marco quickly remembering what had been happening to his girlfriend’s bosom. He bolted upright, looking at Jacky with great concern. He was so stunned that he almost fell backward out of bed.

The sheets had slid down to Jacky’s navel to reveal a gargantuan-sized bust. It looked like at some point they had outgrown her top and forced it above them where it sat bunched under her arms. Two basketball-sized knockers were resting large and firm on top of Jacky’s body, their shapes tight and rounded, peaked by nipples as thick as a roll of quarters. The tightness of her skin made him gulp, soft veins running over her surface making it look like she was about to blow as thin streams of eggnog ran from the tips of her nipples and over her sides. Even in the dim light, Marco could see that Jacky’s sleeping face looked strained, her cheeks flushed pink as if aroused and her mouth open to release pleased moans. A hand was clenched by her head when the other rested on her bare stomach, pressed against the bottom of a breast, while under her back he could see a large wet spot had formed on the sheet.

“*So...tight...*” she moaned in her sleep.

“Jacky, Jacky!” Marco said, trying to wake her. He pressed her shoulder gently, his cock rejoicing when her tits wobbled on top of her like two large water balloons. Looking at the fluid flowing from her nipples he realized he was parched, his mouth dry from a night of snoring.

Without a second thought, Marco leaned over and latched onto her left breast.

“*Ahhhhh...!*” Jacky cried in her sleep, her body tensing while Marco’s mouth suctioned her nipple. His hand made its way to her other tit to slowly massage it in hopes to help relieve the pressure surging inside of her.

“*Too tight!!*” she cried out, Marco surprised she hadn’t yet woken up. After a full night of engorging, her mammaries were gushing eggnog into his mouth like a hose, filling it so quickly that he almost couldn’t swallow fast enough.

“*My ti--M-Marco!!*” Jacky screamed, waking up suddenly, “*G-Get off me!!*”

Jumping back to his side of the bed, Marco wiped his mouth on the back of his hand.

“Sorry! You looked like you were about ready to pop!”

She hadn’t seemed to hear him, her eyes locked on the arm-filling about of boob in front of her. “*H-Holy...crap! Look at me!*”

“You should have seen them before I emptied you a little...”

“Not another word,” she threatened, pointing a finger at him with a stern stare, trying to hide her arousal. “You stay away from my tits. I swear the more you touch them and t-the more you...*nng*h...drink my eggnog, the faster they fill and bigger they grow the next time!”