

# “THE PILL” CLASSIC ENDING

## TRISH ENDING: SLIP OF THE TONGUE

Trish glares at you in a rash of embarrassment. "Yes, cock I said" she glowers. "Why don't you try quadrupling the size and sensitivity of your penis and see if you don't get a pant tent every time the wind blows in the wrong direction!"

She's about to continue her chastising when a thought crosses Trish's face. "Hold the line, caller" she says, shaking out the contents of the pill bottle to her hand. As she sifts through the various pills you try to get a look at what she's doing. "Up pupup!" she says, pushing you away with her elbow.

Trish separates one pill from the stash, and after a bit more searching moves a second one to join the first. Holding the two pills in her hand she returns the rest to the container. Moving towards you Trish adds an exaggerated sway to her step, causing her enlarged bust to swing from side to side.

"What are..." you begin to say, before being cut off as Trish presses her finger on your lips. She presses up against you, or more specifically her enlarged breasts do. She gives a satisfied coo as her hard nipples rub against you. Then in one swift move she pushes you on to the waiting bed, stripping your pants off as you go down.

Your erect boner twangs forth, freed from its constraints and sways gently as you lay on your back.

"I can see that fella has been around for a while" Trish says, eyeing your almost painfully hard erection. "Not that I can blame you." Sliding off her underwear, Trish crawls on top of you. Her arms and legs either side of you, she mounts your waiting penis, sliding it in with slight movements of her pelvis.

Her face close to yours, she gives you a mischievous smile. In her teeth you see the two pills she palmed earlier. She thrusts down on her pelvis, arching her back slightly and begins riding your hard cock. As you let out a moan of pleasure, Trish takes the chance and places a long hard kiss on your mouth.

As your tongues collide you feel the pills pass into your mouth. Instinctively you swallow. Trish moves her mouth to your ear, whispering "Now... it's your turn".

You give her a quizzical look and are about to ask her just what she had done, when Trish sits bolt upright, a look of surprise on her face. As she slides down your penis it doesn't take you long to realize what those pills she gave you said.

"I... didn't expect..." she stammers, clearly shocked by the feeling of your cock growing inside her.

Pushing further into her the growth feels akin to your normal sexual friction and along with its newfound sensitivity it takes you only moments to blow your load.

Feeling the discharge, Trish shifts slightly giving you a smug look. "See? I told you it was hard to-" Trish says, before promptly cutting herself off.

The second pill, activating with more speed and intensity than the first catapults Trish up and away from you.

It takes Trish a moment to reconcile her new viewpoint, as she finds herself now standing on the bed, puppeted by your immense manhood. Standing tip toed, she wobbles slightly, clearly filled to the maximum and beyond by your immense penis.

It's clear inches would no longer be a sufficient measurement tool for your junk, as feet would seem more appropriate.

"Holee fuck!" she shouts, her tiptoes moving from side to side. Her massive breasts prevent you from seeing her expression but from the tone of her voice you can imagine her wide-eyed amazement.

"I've never..." she stammers "Been so...filled! "

This one... was going to present some interesting logistical problems.