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<Thick as Thieves: No Nut November 2>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter Eleven

I made my way out of the fast-food place, I hadn't eaten a single thing, I was walking down the street, still very confused by what was happening, what was going on, somehow still getting hornier and hornier.

*I need to cum... I need to get this under control.*

It wasn't as easy as it might sound, I had gone into a bathroom in a cafe to try and relieve myself but it wasn't any use, my dick was just not getting to the point of no return, the effort I needed to now put in was much higher as it was genuinely that much bigger compared to before. The precum from my stroking was getting far too much, it was like I was leaking milk or something.

I cleaned myself up as much as I could and opened the door to the toilet. Walking through the cafe I heard another familiar voice; low and sultry it could only be one person.

*Jess...*

I turned around and sure enough there was Jess, except it didn't quite

look like the Jess from last night, this Jess was looking much fuller and especially up top. Her bra was digging into her tits with such force that it made her look like she had two pairs of tits, her boobs looked huge, not that they didn't yesterday. Clearly she had undergone a few changes of her own too, I couldn't quite believe what I was seeing. Much like the others and even myself, we had all been changed, I couldn't quite understand why.

"Hey..." the more mature woman cooed at me, clearly happy to see me. Her nipples quickly became hard, it was impossible not to see them bulging through her nursing bra, which was more like a second skin at this point.

"Jess..." I said, exasperated.

"Fancy seeing you here... And... Well, it certainly looks like you're happy to see me..." She made no attempt to hide the fact that she was staring directly at my dick.

"I..." I wasn't going to argue; it wasn't going to make a lick of difference.

"They're... They're a bit full today..."

*I'll say!*

Her body was sitting and with the adequate cover from the table that her coffee rested on, I could only see her boobs, it probably wouldn't have made much difference if she was standing, her tits were probably covering most of her torso at this point. The heavy breasts from yesterday, laden with milk, were bigger than my head, each of them was probably double the size of my head. Jess was wearing a hoodie, presumably a T-shirt under that and her

nursing bra and still her nipples poked out the front of her top like thumbs, they were big, erect and likely leaking already.

“You need help?” I was forward, far more forward than I usually was, was it the horniness, was it the fact that yesterday I was draining her tits dry “to help her”. I didn’t know, nor did I care, I just wanted to see her newly enlarged boobs naked before me. The complete corruption of my character had been finalised. There wasn’t an ounce of me that cared, I just needed to cum.

“How very kind of you James...” Jess leaned on the table, her boobs overflowing onto the surface, probably causing her a great deal of pain. I didn’t notice, I was watching the tsunami of tit wash over the hard surface, wishing it was me.

“I wasn’t joking... I want a repeat of last night... But this time... We’re not interrupted...”

Jess blushed, being sought after by someone much younger than her, especially after she had recently given birth, it was something she had never considered to be possible, yet here I was, wooing her.

“Well... How can I refuse such an offer...” Jess hefted her boobs from the table, so that she was able to stand and bring herself to her feet. I was stunned once again, just seeing her body.

The postpartum mother was looking rather milky for sure, the weight had gone to her tits, which was obvious, the swelling that the milk had caused was evident by her hugely engorged and swollen melons that she could barely stand up with. However, she did have some support. Her stomach was looking

bigger than yesterday, a common theme it seemed, it was no longer just fat and a bit chubby, flabby almost. Instead, it was now looking bigger, wider, rounder and that was a good descriptor for the rest of her body.

My dick was already so hard but seeing her now was only going to make me grow more, I hadn't even thought about how much my cock has swollen since seeing Sarah.

It was my turn to shock.

I stood up and she gasped when she saw my rod, clearly the glance she had earlier wasn't good enough for her to gauge the size accurately. Her eyes were undressing me, trying to imagine what it might feel like, her mind was clearly unwilling to be patient.

"My place?" Jess' husky voice made my cock throb.

*What about the husband? Baby?*

"We'll have the place to ourselves if we're quick..."

I nodded and let her take the lead.

*What am I getting into...*

Jess' place wasn't far from the cafe, watching her shimmy and sway those big hips, her boobs bouncing the whole way from the cafe to her house, it was right on the edge of the main town square, not too far from the pub she worked in. The second I got through the door, Jess turned to face me and she, very ungracefully, pulled her top and hoodie off in one fluid motion, I saw so much flesh billowing out of her bra that I was genuinely concerned that she might be too busty and she might explode if she were to fill up any more.

With a sharp tug her bra ripped open, and the elasticated fabric shot behind her, against the wall before sliding to its terminus on the floor. Her boobs were huge, heavy and fat. Jess' nipples were even longer and thicker than I was expecting, despite how much I had already seen under the hoodie. Her boobs hung over the swell of her stomach, mostly hiding it, yet it was clear she was fatter than yesterday.

“Your turn... I want to see it...” Jess moaned., not wanting to waste a single second.

I dropped my trousers and guided my unwieldy cock out for her to see. She could tell it was bigger than yesterday; it wasn't that hard and with the immense size I saw a look of worry and concern on her face. One that said, “What am I supposed to do with that?”

*I could certainly think of somewhere that I could put it.*

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