

The Project

The following was a commission submitted to me by a Super Fan on Patreon.

I waited for her to come down from her high, my own arousal grateful for the pause. The whole thing was so charged it only made sense she came but I was not hoping for a quick finish myself. I couldn't take my eyes off her boobs. They were beyond boobs at this point, they bulged out in all directions unnaturally, the red hue was far darker now and the veins scattered around the surface of her orb like beach balls was an incredible sight to behold.

Still waiting for her to calm down before I continued my movements, I reached out and placed my palms against her boobs.

Giant, burning hot and so taut.

I almost got nervous when I made contact because it genuinely felt like one wrong movement and she might just pop.

"You... Recoiled..." Claire panted.

"Sorry... I umm... I think... Ugh... They feel like you must just explode..."

I had expected many reactions but to feel her orgasm once again, without any movement from me, that was not one of them.

"Fuck... I'm so big... I've never been this big..." She screamed as she came.

"I've never seen anyone this big, real or not."

Claire's hips were bucking, and she was taking my entire length, still feeling the aftershocks of her second orgasm.

"Yeah... I'm big..."

"So big." I moaned back as I felt her kegel muscles start to work my shaft.

"Do you think... That I could..." Claire's words trailed off, she was unable to even finish the sentence, but I knew what she wanted to hear.

"Pop?" I thrust into her, she moaned. "Burst?" I pounded her harder this time.

I started to pick up my pace, feeling her convulse under me, I placed my hands on her gigantic milk laden tits for support, and I could feel how they were compressing her ribs when I leaned on them. Claire screamed in pleasure as I did so, and I continued to thrust.

“Claire... You’re going to fucking explode!” I teased.

Claire arched her back and her giant breasts almost crushed her face, a powerful orgasm shook her, it was so powerful that she clamped down on me so hard that I couldn’t move anymore. I was so close, but I needed to let her come down before I could get my finish.

“Fuck!” she yelled loudly, panting heavily, I saw her heavy melons rise and fall.

The breathing was laboured; her boobs had moved around so much that they looked redder from the jerking and moving that I had been causing her.

“Are you... Okay?” I wanted to make sure she was fine before we carried on.

“Y...Y...Yes...” Claire gasped. “I’ve never... Cum... So hard in my life...” Slapping her hands against her boobs. “Because of these... They’re so big...” When she said the last part I felt her writhe beneath me.

“You really like them this big huh?” I teased.

“Yeah... I don’t want to let the milk out...”

“Not sure you’ll have a choice if you get any bigger.”

My words made her start gyrating again and I was about to start thrusting into her but then we both heard the front door open.

“Hey Claire! Whose car is that?”

Claire looked at me with wide eyes, “Mandy.”

Mandy was Claire’s roommate, despite being a successful and up and coming business woman she still lived with someone, mostly for company if Claire was being honest about it. I however was none the wiser to any of this at that moment, desperate to cum but frozen by Claire’s reaction I slowly pulled myself out.

My dick was rigid and dripping, Claire was desperate for another orgasm herself.

We both heard footsteps as she climbed the stairs. I quickly threw on my pants and Claire laid back on the bed. I wasn’t sure if she was able to move or not, I also didn’t know if she cared at all because I couldn’t see her face over her boulders.

I ducked behind the bed, shirtless, I laid there waiting for instruction from my co-worker.

The door swung open, and I heard Mandy gasp.

“Holy shit girl! You really let yourself get big this time... Holy fuck Claire...”

I couldn't see what was happening, but I could just hear their conversation unfold.

"Look at you... You look like you're going to burst..." Mandy let out a soft moan. "I think you are enjoying that though..."

Claire let out a massive moan, I guessed that Mandy laid hands on Claire's breasts.

"Do you want me to take these off?" She teased. "We can get all the milk out if you want... But then you'll be small again..." I could hear her pouting in her tone.

"No!" She yelped. "B-bigger..."

"Claire... You can't get any bigger..."

"I... I-I Can..." Claire's moans filled the room; I heard the bed rock and move above me. "I've got... I've got company..." Claire uttered.

She's blowing my cover...

"Behind the bed..." Claire blew the cover, so I had no reason to hide. I rose to my feet and saw the head of Mandy peering above Claire's breasts.

Her face was very cute and pretty, especially as she was looking flustered and she was blushing.

"Heeey..." Mandy seemed unsure of this invasion of privacy.

"Mandy, he's cool... I work with him... He's responsible for *these*."

"That so?"

I didn't know what to say, I just watched the beautiful face move around Claire's still swelling tits.

"I gue-"

I was stunned by what I saw.

Mandy was a small girl when it came to height, not much shorter than Claire, however the build was very different. Mandy's figure was certainly less blessed in the chest department than Claire, pre-expansion. However Mandy had an insane pear shape, her ass and hips were crafted by the gods. The slim woman was pretty, refined and beautiful but following my gaze down her modest breasts to her narrow waist I was met with this explosion of curves that her body almost didn't know how to handle. She looked great, better than great.

She made her way over to me and despite being unsure; despite being seemingly reserved she got in my personal space and rubbed her body against mine.

“If you did this...” She fired a glance over to her immobilised friend. “Then I expect you to help me convince her to let us milk her.”

The thought alone made me shudder and my cock twitch. Mandy felt my reaction and gave me a sly glance, letting her refined and classy demeanour fall for a moment.

“Oh... So, you are *cool*” She winked before she grabbed my wrist and yanked me towards Claire.

“Please! No! Bigger!” Claire shouted as we both mounted the bed beside her giant breasts.

“She’s never been this big... I don’t think ever... I think you might be a bad influence on her...” Mandy smirked. “There is no easy way to do this... You’re going to have to just yank it off...”

I was struggling to pay attention, I felt her massive breast against my body, and I was back in heaven, almost trying to grind my cock against her boob.

“Hey, dickie, get it together. She will explode if we don’t stop her.”

I nodded.

She’s right...