

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,666 words.

<Thick as Thieves: No Nut November 2>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Nine

I leapt up and in a frenzy I straddled her, my dick pressing against the underside of her stomach and against my own torso, I leaned over and wrapped my arms around the huge dome that was before me, despite my long arms and lanky appearance, I was barely able to reach around the whole thing. The warmth of her stomach against me was comforting but the sheer tightness of her stomach made me harder than ever. Even with my weight on it, there was just no give, it was like she was a balloon.

I had lost all resistance and thankfully Brigid was more than happy to oblige me succumbing to my lust. I guided myself into her more than wet entrance and despite my larger size, I was shocked at how well she was taking it. Until she wasn't. There was a bit of pain as there was a resistance below, apparently I was too big for her, I was careful not wanting to hurt the woman beneath me, her stomach pressed into my torso and I held my throbbing cock inside her. She was almost shuddering in time with my heartbeat, apparently I

had filled her that much. Slowly pulling out, she ushered me back in as her body was accommodating my girth.

“I can go slow...” I told her.

“No.” She grunted. “I need it...” She moaned.

I slowly slid in, and I found that she was able to take more of me inside, it wasn't enough, but it was a good start. A few more movements and the awkward dance was complete, she was somehow accommodating my extra length and girth. I was using her belly for leverage, I couldn't believe just how firm it was in my hand, it certainly didn't feel like this last night, there was less give to it now, it was like she had been pumped up. Her boobs too, bouncing on her chest and hitting her chin, they too looked bigger.

People don't just grow...

Then I thought about what was happening between my legs and that just turned me on more. I had grown bigger for some unknown reason and for whatever reason Brigid had grown bigger, rounder and fuller too. I didn't really care how or why but at that moment I was just enjoying the feeling of her orgasming on my cock. I wasn't a virgin, I wasn't a lady's man like Jonesy, but this experience was otherworldly to me. I couldn't believe how good sex could feel, I was starting to think that maybe I hadn't actually had sex before and this was the real sex.

I chalked it up to my newly enhanced appendage but also the feel of her body. I hadn't expected it to feel so good to hold, to feel against me, to fuck her but also due to her immense size, I was almost fucking her belly. Her

physiology was just taken up by her swelling womb and growing tits, a great combo in my mind apparently as I continued to fuck the hugely gravid girl.

She feels amazing in my hands... Against me...

I was fixated on the sensation, how I wanted to remain glued to her at all times, feeling her giant stomach bulge against me as I pounded her, thrust after thrust, the aftershock of her stomach causing resistance. It was perfect, I was in heaven. I felt the normal pleasure build up in me and I just kept going and going.

I could do this forever...

I didn't keep track of time, who would really, I was just enjoying the feeling, watching her bounce and be jolted around by my thrusts. She was sweating profusely, and her face was red, she was gasping and struggling to keep up.

"Are you okay?" I asked, slowing down to let her catch her breath.

"Yeah... I'm... Fine..." She panted, every movement of my dick made her spasm almost, she was hypersensitive.

"We can take a break if you need..."

"I don't know James... We've been going so long... How haven't you finished yet?" She sounded exhausted.

I looked over at the clock on the bedside table and saw that it was no longer four, it was now almost six. I stared at the gasping girl beneath me, her belly rising and falling from her deep breaths, her boobs were jiggling on her chest as she had her eyes closed, gasping for air.

Had we really been fucking that long?

“Are you... Done?”

Brigid looked at me, pained and defeated. “Yes... I lost count after 25...”

25 orgasms?

I unsheathed myself and fell to her side, looking at her sideways now I saw her profile and noticed that she looked bigger than before, it was slight but enough for me to notice.

She grew when we were fucking.

I was still so hard, so turned on. I felt the desperation of being close, but I knew that I wasn't getting over the edge, I don't know how, but I just felt it.

“Did... Did I do something... Wrong?” Brigid gasped.

“No! Not at all... I'll be honest... I'm trying to figure it out myself...”

“Am I too small?” She teased, half joking.

“Small isn't a word I would use to describe you...” I placed my hand on her stomach and felt how, again, that there was no give to her stomach, and it did feel tauter this time.

“Most women would punch you for saying that...”

“Good thing you aren't most women...”

“I would've if I hadn't just had the longest and most intense sex of my entire life...” Brigid tried to smile but the exhaustion was evident on her face.

I started to rub her belly, and she was cooing under me.

“Does it feel good still?”

“Yes...”

“I wonder what it’ll feel like if it could get bigger...” She took a deep breath and arched her back, the effect of it felt so real my dick throbbed against her. “You’re so unique...” She let out the air, and I saw her stomach fall back down, although it did stop a bit sooner than I had expected. She closed her eyes and fell asleep, but I kept my eyes glued to her belly, my palm gliding over the surface and feeling her immense stomach.

Did she grow again?

It was hard to tell if she had grown, I was still desperately hard and feeling her belly was not helping. I wasn’t about to sit here wide awake and horny as sin whilst she slept. I gave her a kiss on her forehead and left. I struggled to get my dick in my pants, and I could’ve sworn it was a tighter fit.

Jeans on and I was out the door and descending the stairwell when I bumped into the very busy woman from before, Brigid’s roommate. She was wearing some very low cut number and with each step up the stairs I could see how they moved in unison, big fake tits were the only things that bounced like that but even seeing her approach me, I couldn’t help but think if Brigid’s boobs were bigger actually.

It was a tough comparison due to the way their bodies differed. The mystery booby girl was very thin, she was the archetype of “tits on a stick” almost, her boobs looked ridiculous and she probably got a lot of stares but there was something quite alluring about just how big and heavy those melons bounced on her chest. I didn’t know if it was because I was so horny or if it

was due to the fact that she looked that good but either way, I was very hard.

It was enough to make her pause when she saw my hard on, it was almost eye level with her when she saw it as we passed on the stairs.

“H-hey... James was it?” She said, struggling to keep her eyes off my bulge.

“Yes... Emma, right?” She bounced as I answered her.

“My... My... What a... Gift you have right there...” Ignoring my question, she didn’t even consider looking at my face.

“Well... I...”

“Shhh... I know what it is...” Emma took another step up and now her boobs were level with my cock. “You like Brigid because her boobs are huge... I get it... But mine are way better than hers... Bigger too!”

What’s going on...

“I got these last year and I can’t help but think... What if I made them even bigger...” My dick betrayed my silence. “I think you’d like that...” She moaned as my cock bulged against her boobs.

“I...” I was struggling to resist here.

“What say we go back upstairs and you can take.” She traced a finger against my cock in my pants. “*That.*” She moaned. “And you can stick it...” She trailed her finger down to her cleavage. “*Right here...*”

A very tempting offer, something that I will admit did tempt my very horny brain, but I knew I couldn’t do it, I knew this wasn’t right. I attempted to take a step back and in action, decline her offer.

“Y-you... You’d say no... To these?” With a fluid motion Emma pulled out her boobs

The giant boulders came bundling out of her top and I was in awe that she was that perky without a bra but then again really high-profile tits like that don’t need a bra really as they don’t succumb to gravity like normal. They were spheres on her chest, massive and round, probably a bit smaller than Brigid’s now larger tits and I couldn’t help but go slack jawed at the vast amount of tit on display to me.

I took another step back and she became almost enraged by my retreat. “Fine! **Fuck you!**” she covered up her boobs and stormed past me. “Bet it’s a sock anyway.” She grumbled as she left me on the stairwell.

What the fuck just happened?

* * *