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<Thick as Thieves: No Nut November 2>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter Fourteen

It was as if I was being tested, I was staring at the floor, catching my breath, only to lift my head up and lose it a second later.

Jess was standing before me, she had a coffee in her hand, but it wasn't the first thing I saw. She too had changed, the few days had been very generous to her physique. Her boobs still stole the show, they were bigger, massive milk sacks that could've wrapped around my body, swallowing my torso whole. They looked heavy, gravity was certainly taking its toll on them, but she was lucky that she had a shelf to balance out the immense pull she would've felt.

That shelf was her belly.

She looked almost as big as Brigid was huge and swollen, her stomach bulged over her jeans, the underside was on show and subject to the slight draft. Her boobs were busting out of her top, so the cleavage was in danger of tearing the top in half, her boobs looked so swollen, accented by her deep blue

veins she could've burst at any second. In the brief seconds I was gawking at her I could see her nipples growing longer and harder.

She looked pregnant, hugely, obscenely and massively engorged with life.

“J-jess...”

“I've missed you...” her voice was soft, caring.

“I-”

“You don't need to say anything...” She assured me. “Just come here... I want to feel you in my arms... Against me again...”

*Brigid.*

Her name reverberated in my skull, trying to resist the milky mountains before me.

“I can't...I've got... Somewhere to be...”

“Oh...” The shock got me; it made me feel guilty. “Am I not... Pretty anymore?”

“Jess... No... It's not that... Not at all...” My cock was a good barometer that Jess could see with her eyes, she knew how I was feeling.

The twinkle in her eyes turned almost evil, she knew she had me. I was too slow again and I felt my face being pulled into her vast cleavage, each boob was wider than my chest, being sunk into the valley of tit was overwhelming, my cock was fit to burst, this time I could feel that I could do it, I was surpassing the point I had been so desperate to conquer only a few days ago with her.

I looked up at her sweet and maternal face, glowing with a radiance that could've provided me with nourishment for the rest of my days.

“What is it baby? Do you want to go again?” The motherly charm fading for the feisty MILF I knew resided inside the fertile body.

“I'm sorry...”

She looked shocked and I slipped out from her grasp, and I started a light jog, my gait was affected by my dick, painfully obvious to whoever was watching that I was not only hard but very much well endowed.

Seeing the entrance to Brigid's place, I rushed in before I could possibly be interrupted by anyone else.

That was not to be, however as I flew through the door I crashed into two very big and firm masses. I didn't clock it until it was too late, I was flying forward on top of something, my hands catching me as I fell, however they did not land on hard ground, instead they landed on firm orbs.

Looking down, I was far from the floor, it was a bit jarring to see how high I was still from the floor but feeling a firm warmth beneath my hands, I looked down to see a familiar face.

*Emma.*

“James...” The airy voice of Emma

The firm orbs were her breasts, they were bigger, it didn't make sense, she was an outlier, she had grown herself in a few short days like the others but while the others grew bigger bellies, Emma was different.

*Why?*

They were already big, they were covered pretty well considering but there was most definitely growth there, the small amount of boob I could see peeking through her collar, they were very red.

“Funny we should find ourselves like this... Especially after I had my enhancement”.

“What?”

“Don’t tell me you can’t tell...?” her eyes were heavy with lust; her smirk was devious as sin. “They’re bigger... Silly...”

“How...”

“I have my ways... Sometimes it’s nice having a rich mum and dad...”

*What is she talking about?*

My eyebrow was raised; she could see the confusion on my face. “Don’t worry about it... Just... What do they feel like?”

I then let out a tiny gasp as I clocked that my hands were still on her boobs. The massive silicone packed orbs were strong enough to keep me held up without really distorting at all. They were far bigger than my hand and her head.

“Uuuuh.... I can’t...” I was starting to protest but Emma could sense it, she held my hands on her gigantic breasts.

“Where do you think you’re going...” She cooed. “So hard and wanting to leave... You’re going to give me a complex...”

She was right, my dick was ready to go, right there on the floor in the doorway to the stairs to Brigid’s and Emma’s flat.

“I...” I thought I was going to lose it, right then and there. I was so aroused from the various levels of torture I had endured but I was sure as shit not about to fuck Emma, the stuck-up bimbo.

*Her tits feel so strange... But amazing though...*

I could've fucked her. For sure.

I used my legs to give myself enough power to get up from the floor, leaving the busty princess on the floor, she looked at me angrily.

“I'll get them bigger!” She yelled. “Do you know how hard it was to get a fill up that quick!”

Her angry wails did not stop me running up the stairs, arriving at Brigid's door, I went to knock when I heard an exasperated voice from inside.

“Come... In...”

I turned the handle and found the door was open.

“In here....” The voice of Brigid called me closer.

I opened the door to her room slowly, my hands shaking, my cock desperate for release. I took a firm step into the room and saw her on the bed.

*Brigid.*

In all her glory.

*My god...*

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