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<Thick as Thieves: No Nut November 2>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Fifteen

Huge was a word ill-equipped to describe her, massive got closer but there was no real way to describe the sheer gravid mass that was sat on the bed. Brigid had done some growing of her own. Unlike my growth that had seemingly slowed down to a crawl, she had seemingly accelerated. Her belly rested on the mattress and took a huge portion of the bed up with her stomach, easily looking like she was carrying 10 babies at a guess, her boobs too had grown to match the theoretical supply required to feed that many children.

Brigid's stomach was round, firm and sinking heavily into the bed. It was a boulder of a belly topped with two massive rocks in the form of her massive boobs. Swollen and ripe, ready to start producing milk, yet she was certainly not quite as big as Jess, nor as leaky.

I couldn't wait a single second for her to even say anything, I shed my clothes mid stride, and I met her on the bed. We were both naked, the head from our bodies intertwined, my dick already risen to the occasion, I ran my

fingers over her taut skin and gasped at just how firm and tight she felt under my fingertips.

“I... I don’t know... What’s going on...” She moaned lightly as I glided my finger lightly over her stomach. “I’m just so... Big now... Should I be this big?” She moaned from my touch.

“I... I don’t know...”

“It... It feels so... Good though...” Her raspy response made me reach out and place my other hand on her belly.

With a testing-like approach, I tried to take in the dimensions of the massive mound, my dick only getting harder as I touched her stomach. It wasn’t long before my knob was resting against her stomach, I continued to rub but Brigid had another idea. Her hand reached around her gravid middle, and I felt a tug from below, she was rubbing my dick against her stomach, I was lost to lust in an instant, my eyes almost rolling into the back of my skull.

Too much!

I knew I wasn’t going to last long. I didn’t want to leave her unfulfilled herself but there was the obvious issue of her gigantic middle.

“I- I need...”

Brigid, impossibly, lifted her stomach off the bed, I could hear the springs wail as the mass was lifted, her boobs parted as the orb rose from the bed and looked like it was moving up her torso.

She’s going to get crushed!

I went to make the save on instinct alone but I missed, her stomach had

moved, rapidly she fell to her side, the bed frame snapping from the sudden impact as her stomach landed on its side, collapsing the side down so that her stomach was now resting on the floor, with her body being propped up still on the almost diagonal mattress. There were no words to give me, she opened her legs, and I knew what to do. The only way to get near her without some insane level of balance was to slide behind her, my throbbing cock found itself at her entrance before I had slid up the bed so that my chest was against her upper back. I carefully spread her lips wide with my pulsating head. Brigid moaned in pleasure as her pussy struggled to take my girth. The beat of my heart was enough to make her cum. Her juices provided ample lubrication to allow more of me to fit inside. I was thankfully taller than Brigid so I was able to get my head just about to her shoulder and when I had finally given her all she could take I looked over that shoulder and saw her size before me.

She's... Fucking... Huge...

From that angle it was made even more obscene. She was huge, her boobs covered up so much of her stomach from view, but it was still far too massive to hide, even from this angle. My hand came around her side, and I felt as her soft side turned into her stretched belly. I let out a gasp; my dick had made her cum again.

“I... I’m going to cum...” I said weakly, barely having fucked her at all, the pent-up arousal was finally coming to a head.

“Ff-fil... Fill me up... More... Bigger...”

I wasn’t going to deny the lady of her wish, the week’s pleasures building

to an explosive crescendo. My vision almost blacked out, the force of exploding inside of her was powerful. I thought I was pumping her full of cum forever, the amount I came, her belly actually looked bigger as if I had actually pumped her. I wasn't in the right mind space to comprehend what was going on, I just grunted and grit my teeth as the most powerful orgasm of my life washed over me.

Brigid was not free from her orgasmic haze either, I felt her clamp down on my cock and scream out whilst she was being inflated bigger by my load.

I don't know how long we stayed there but we both passed out.

I woke up, the cold chill down my spine made me shiver and it jolted me awake. There was an uncomfortable feeling, I was laying on something warm, and it was jutting into me. I opened my eyes, groggily and saw a mop of hair, some of which was in my mouth. I looked around and realised where I was.

I was on top of Brigid, we had sunk off the bed, I looked down and saw her stomach was significantly smaller, she still was bigger than she was from the party but certainly she had halved her size. Her boobs shrunk down too.

"What..." I muttered.

"Huh?" Brigid groaned, in a bit of pain from the uncomfortable position we had fallen asleep in.

I got myself up, trying not to hurt the pregnant girl, I helped her up from the floor. The only proof she was ever that big was the broken bed and my memory.

"I'm... Smaller?" She said, shocked and a little disappointed.

“Me too...” I had noticed that my erection that was quick to wake up with me, I was certainly feeling less of a throb, but it wasn’t entirely devoid from my larger than normal cock. I embraced her, Brigid’s belly pressed against my torso, it was still big, far bigger than a normal pregnancy.

“Did your cum make me... *Smaller?*” She mused.

That certainly seems like the case...

I was thinking but my hands were rubbing her belly and my now awake cock was pressed against the underside of her stomach.

“There... T-there was so much...” Brigid said, grinding against my dick.

What is she doing... How could she possibly want more?

“I’d... I’d love some more...”

I’m so hard though... Clearly I want more... What’s going on...

“Even if it does make me smaller...”

Making her smaller... The others... If this is how it works... I should probably try to return them to normal...

The burden of my newfound ability was starting to weigh on me, I didn’t notice at first, but Brigid was quick to draw my attention to it.

“Smaller... Hmmm...”

Brigid took her hand and placed it on top of my own pinning my palm to her stomach.

“Something tells me that won’t be a problem...”

Beneath my fingers I could feel her push out, but it wasn’t just her taking a deep breath, there was more there, her belly rounding and stretching again.

“Especially when getting bigger just comes so naturally to me...”

With a sudden burst, her belly surged forward, so much that I was forced to take a step backwards as she swelled against my body. My eyes wide I looked her in the face, the tip of my cock digging into the underside of her rounding sphere.

“So... How about round two... See if you can stop me from getting *too big?*”

She had a very devious and playful look in her eyes, smirking at me, I could feel the growth pick up in pace again.

I think the others can wait...

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