

Mary's Submission – A sequel to *Mary's Pills*

Mistress Mary originally thought I would need some time to recover fully before she would take her dosage of the pills that molded me into a sex-crazed busty slave. I had just woken up from the best sex coma I've ever had the pleasure of experiencing. The changes that had occurred to me mostly took some gradual time, spanning the space of three months. Then, last night, Mistress came home with a similar couple of pill bottles and some very interesting, and very *large* toys. Needless to say what transpired has altered my life in a way that I can never go back. Three months ago I was a pretty normal, if shy, man. Now, I'm carrying volleyball-sized boobs on my chest, and ass & legs for days. To put it frankly, I was a knockout. Everyone would want to fuck me.

But I didn't want just anyone to fuck me. I left my old life behind when I became Mary's submissive fucktoy. Nobody from my old life would even recognize me a tiny bit. I am 100% a new person from what I was. But I digress. Sorry, my amazing body still fascinates me and turns me on. "Mary" was now "Mistress", and my every desire was to fulfill her wishes. If she was happy, I was content as could be. She treated me like her own doll to dress up. She showed me how to expertly apply my makeup, so I wouldn't look like a whore (unless that's what she wanted that day!). I feel safe and secure with my mistress, and I know she will only ever take care of me and provide for me.

Like I said, Mistress thought I would need at least a full day's rest to recover from the mind-altering, earth-shattering sexual experience we just shared last night. My body thought otherwise, and I surprised her by telling her she should take her doses, because I was ready as soon as I had woken up. My body felt electrically alive, and all I could think of was that Mistress just had to experience the same level of orgasm that I had last night. Until she was fulfilled to that end, I was not going to be happy or satisfied myself, despite the fact that I now had a perfect ten body; no, make that an eleven.

A devilish smile flashed across Mistress' face at my suggestion, and she grabbed me by the hand and began walking very quickly toward the bedroom. I almost toppled a couple times, because I was wearing a new pencil skirt and a white blouse, which was unbuttoned. My huge tits were throwing me off balance, but I managed to stay on my feet as we strode into the master bedroom. Mistress yanked me forward so that I stumbled and landed face first on the tall bed, bending me over at the waist. "Don't move." She nearly barked at me. Did I do something wrong? Did I anger her in some way?

I laid face down on the bed, hair falling over both sides of my head so I could see nothing but darkness. I dared not move. I felt the zipper of my pencil skirt pulled down, the rest of the garment was removed hurriedly, as if she couldn't wait.

The next thing I felt was some rope being wrapped around both of my forearms, behind my back. If I had to guess, I would say it was some kind of climbing rope. Mistress had once shown me some very beautiful pictures of women bound up with climbing rope, and the way they were tied were very artistic and sexy at the same time. Now that I had an idea of what to expect, I finally let out the breath that I had been holding. I was still wearing the open white blouse, so my huge tits were put on display, framed by this loose white shirt.

Due to the now enormous tits attached to me, my face still hung a few inches from the bed, despite laying flat. As the rope was wound around my forearms more and more, cinching them together, my chest was being forced out and forward, into the bed. My inch-long nipples were rock hard and driving hard into the comforter of the bed. "Don't you ever speak without being spoken to, bitch! Only I can tell you when you may speak; when you may be vocal at all, for that matter. Don't you make a peep unless I tell you to. Now, say "Yes, Mistress."

"Yes, Mistress!"

"Get up on your knees, bitch."

I struggled a bit to steady myself without my arms, but I managed to use my boobs as leverage to pull my face up and get to my knees. I was already breathing heavy, and my skin tingled all over. I had to stay focused to make sure I pleased her before focusing at all on myself.

Mistress strolled sexily around to my front, swaying her hips with an exaggerated movement, taking her time and teasing me with her body. She was donning a latex catsuit, with no crotch and extremely pointed boots. Her legs looked a mile long, and her ass. . .oh that ass. Before she had facilitated my transformation, Mistress had undergone a series of pills herself. It was hard to believe now, but she was once just 5'2", skinny, with barely A-cups. The goddess that stood before me was about 5'8", perfectly proportioned, with firm and heavy D cups, and a shapely bubble butt to match. No woman in the world could have appeared sexier to me at that moment or any since.

Mistress placed her face just a few inches from mine, and staring deep into my eyes she said, "Although in this case, I'll be nice because it was, in fact, a brilliant idea, my little fucktoy." With that she opened her mouth and popped a handful of pills into her mouth, then took a swig of some water. She never broke eye contact with me. I was extremely turned on. My nipples ached to be touched, and my new pussy felt as though it was covered in sex lube. I have no idea if it was actually lube, or if my pussy was producing that much of its own. The wetness crept down my leg, but all I could focus on what the look in Mistress' face, waiting for an indication of the pill effects.

In a lower voice, she said plainly and clearly, "I want us to be as sexually compatible as any two people can be, so you have my permission to do whatever you have to in order to mold me the way I molded you; so that I can be everything you desire as well."

Just as she finished saying this, her eyes began to roll back and she started letting out low moans. I quickly realized that I was going to have a difficult time carrying this out with my arms tied behind my back, literally! Mistress was already too far gone to see my short panic, as she let herself collapse onto the bed. With just enough strength, she slid herself into the very middle of the bed, still face down.

As I moved toward the closet, where the battery of large toys were, I saw that there was a large duffle bag in the middle of the walk-in closet. Lain on top was a note in Mistress' handwriting.

“Have fun! I’m all yours, and this may be the last time I let you act without orders, so use your time wisely.

She must have planned the rope in advance, because the first thing in the bag was a harness that could fit over my head, and it had a locking mechanism on the side opposite the mouth, which looked like it could be easily attached to any of the toys in the bag. I was grateful for the help and the trust, but now I was beginning to panic, not knowing which toy would bring my Mistress the most pleasure. I wanted, no needed her to instruct me.

A thought then crossed my mind. I can start by just repeat some of the steps that she performed on me the night before, because I know I sure as hell enjoyed myself.

Getting the headgear over my head was a little tricky, but I finally got it to slide into place. To my surprise, there was a protrusion on the inside of my mouthpiece. My second nature kicked in and immediately started suckling on the mouthpiece. Locating a 9-inch, longer-than-wider dildo, I attached it to my face and saw that Mistress was beginning to writhe on the bed, one hand buried in her crotch, the other squeezing one of her tits tightly.

I wasn’t doing enough to help her! She’s trusted me and I’ve been thinking about the thing in my mouth. I deserve to be punished.

So I rush over to the bed, aiming myself from between her spread legs. I dove head first toward her snatch, eager to fuck it with my face. I must not have been thinking too clearly myself, because I plowed the entire 9-inch dildo straight into her wet pussy. My nose was now buried in her taint, her musk blasting me hot in the face.

Mistress’ entire body locked up at the sudden large dildo shoved up her snatch. Scared I might hurt her, I just held myself there, buried to the hilt, her asshole directly in front of my eyes. Suddenly I wanted to lick that asshole very badly. I slipped the harness off of my head, leaving her impaled upon the dildo, and I dove my hungry tongue toward her cute, puckered asshole. By the time I would be done with it, her ass would be gaping wide open, and she’d be loving it.

I wanted to build a little more tension, however, since my initial entrance was kind of rough. I forced myself to slow down. Up to this point my legs had still been standing on the ground beside the bed, heels providing enough height so that I could bend over the bed and lean on it.

I took a moment to pull my legs up under me on the bed, so that I could sit on my feet while eating out Mistress’ sumptuous ass. As she writhed backwards into my tongue, I traced wide circles around her ass cheeks, savoring the tension as well as the flavor. When I would dip to her taint, I would hesitate longer, and flick the tip of my tongue against her wetness. I couldn’t tell if she was gasping in pleasure, or because she kept burying her face in the bad as tremors continued to rock her body.

Just as I started zoning in on her puckered hole slowly, one of her spasms caused her to slide most of the way off of the dildo in her pussy. She suddenly seemed scared that it might leave her hole, as she uttered a brief “No!”. This caused me to stop and look toward her head, to see if she was ready

to give me orders already. She remained facing the head of the bed, but with a violent shove slammed her body back onto the large dildo, and right back into my face. My tongue was still hanging out, so it slid right into her ass as my face was engulfed by her perfect round ass.

What took me even more by surprise was that she immediately seized up in another very powerful orgasm. Her hole shut tight around my tongue, and actually felt like it was sucking my tongue, so long as her orgasm persisted.

As she finally calmed down, and her asshole released its strong grip on my tongue, I noticed that my tongue must have grown longer, as it took twice as much distance to pull it out of her completely.

Was my body still susceptible to the transformative pills? I didn't even stop to think about it, because I was too excited. I scurried back to the closet duffel bag, and located a few objects I wanted to use. The first I brought over, held under my neck, was a pussy pump. This was followed by another pump that looked like a penis enlarger. Finally, a monster 12-inch dildo, at least 3 inches in girth, I almost dropped multiple times due to its weight alone.

Just before returning to the bed again, I managed to sit on a fairly large butt plug, and sunk it within my ass so that it would stay put. I was so happy to have something filling me.

Returning to Mistress, I first needed to remove the dildo from her pussy. She managed to turn herself onto her back, and it became apparent she was beginning to have a bit more control of herself. Her left hand was tweaking her nipples, while the right was slamming the big dildo in and out of her vagina.

I yanked the dildo from her hands and she immediately opened her eyes with a pouty face, because she wanted it back in. I pulled the dildo out of her reach, and went to work re-attaching it to the face harness, so that I could use it properly again.

When I looked up to Mistress again, she had grabbed both of her tits and was pulling on them relentlessly, as if she was trying to stretch them out. I watched for just a few seconds, as I realized that her tits were in fact growing, and her nipples were now as big as mine.

She still lay on her side, tits expanding out on the bed next to her, as I positioned the head of the 9-inch dildo at her lubed ass. I could see that it was regularly contracting thanks to rolling orgasms. It was a little mesmerizing, if I'm honest. Finally, I began moving the head slowly into her waiting ass.

The writhing subsided, and was soon replaced by a rocking motion. She was actually trying to get more inside of her! I obliged, and repeated what I had done to her poor cunt. Slamming the rest of the length deep into her bowels, I unclipped the facial harness and moved to the side, where the two pumps were waiting.

As I picked up the pussy pump's air tube with my mouth to try and place it on her mound, she met my eyes and softly said, "Turn around." I was on my knees on the bed next to her, so I pivoted on my knees and found myself looking toward the open closet and the bag of toys. With a couple deft tugs

on the ropes around my arms, the entire wrapping fell loose, and my arms were free again to get to work. I noticed that thanks to being bound that way, my large tits were now perkier than ever, with just the right amount of bounce so they look more natural than fake. Either she already knew I would still be malleable from the pills, or it was just a wonderful accident. I thought my tits looked amazing before, now it was practically impossible to not admire them.

As soon as my arms were freed, Mistress moved her hands right back to touching herself and trying to hump against the dildo planted in her ass. I grabbed the pussy pump and placed it directly over her beautiful sliver. It was glistening from her juices, and I suddenly had the urge to lick every ounce of her wetness from her skin.

A few quick pumps to create suction, and I had Mistress' full attention. Her hips pushed up and into the pump and me, until her crotch was placed against my left tit. The contact sent shills down my spine. In my own orgasm, I must have kept clenching my fists involuntarily, because when I opened my eyes, Mistress Mary's eyes were bugged out, and she was supporting herself with her arms weakly behind her. She looked like she was surprised.

I looked down and realize I had still been holding the pump when I came so hard. Looking down, Mistress' pussy was now a shiny red flower, puffed out from her crotch. It had filled the entire suction space. Releasing the suction, I gingerly removed the pump. Mistress was breathing very heavily, and I could see beads of sweat on her forehead and chest. Her chest! I hadn't taken stock yet of just how big she had stretched her mams, and I now saw that her tits rivaled my own. They might have even been bigger! I just couldn't have that.

First I attached the penis pump to my right nipple, and pumped until the nipple was as thick as an average dick, and it started looking more like an udder. I wasn't so much trying to turn myself into a milk cow, as I wanted nipples that I could fuck someone with; namely Mistress Mary.

After repeating the process on the other boob, I began kneading them to try and get them to grow more. I thought of a different tactic. Now that Mistress was on her back, I straddled her and began to nudge her toward the pile of pillows behind her, so that she could have something to lean on.

As she settled against the pillows, I thought about the dildo in her ass. She had stretched herself quickly to accommodate the thick toy, but with the power of her pills, everything in her body would shift to allow for whatever size item you were willing to try. That's not to say everything just slides open and in, immediately becoming the right size. The body still must stretch itself and reorganize.

Reaching to my side, I grabbed the behemoth 12-incher. Setting it down between her legs, so that its entire length was touching her thigh, she could feel for the first time what I had. Her eyes opened in slight surprise again, and then settled in to wait for her pleasure to roll in.

Scooting forward, Mistress' boobs were now resting on my knees, with my feet under myself. I hadn't noticed it earlier but her latex catsuit was entirely latex. It actually looks like this was a custom job. At its tightest, smallest size, the entire suit looks like shiny black latex. After her boobs grew

tremendously, it shows that the material was built with stripes of stretchy, sheer material in between straps of latex. Now that it's stretched almost to its maximum, the effect is a gorgeous horizontal pattern against her wonderful bust.

Lifting myself off my feet, I leaned forward, dragging my own big tits across her latex-clad boobs, which were still bigger than mine. I wanted the biggest, no matter what. I reached down and grabbed the back of her head, and used my other hand to force my cock-sized nipple into her mouth. I held her head in place, my nipple reaching all the way into her throat, so that she was forced to breath through her nose.

Suddenly I found myself enjoying the role reversal very much.

"Suck it. Suck it harder, " I found myself saying to her. I was a little afraid of backlash for speaking out of turn, but instead she sucked as hard as she could muster. I was in complete bliss, face-fucking Mistress Mary with my enormous tits, and she was sucking back with all her might.

Soon I felt my breasts becoming a little numb, like I was feeling pins & needles all over them. I pulled the first nipple from her face and immediately replaced it with the other. The buzzing feeling in my chest just kept getting warmer and warmer, until it began to grab a hold of the rest of my body. The buildup was incredibly intense, and I had to stop doing anything else.

Suddenly, there was a quick pang of pain, or at least discomfort, which started near my stomach. It gained speed as it flew through my body, and with no other warning my tits grew very quickly to catch up with the Mistress' sucking. Breathing heavily, we both stopped for a moment and took in our situation. Neither of us will be forgetting this night anytime soon, that was for sure.

I certainly was into the absolutely ridiculous range for the size of my boobs, but the bigger they got the more turned on they made me. I had finally reached a size where I felt good. They felt right; heavy, but blissful to have. With the growth spurt, most of the nipple length was overtaken by breast girth, leaving me with even more enormous globes jutting from my chest, tipped with areolas six inches in diameter. The shape and placement of both nipples was even and symmetrical, which made them look even more impressive.

Amazingly my back seemed to have adjusted immediately, so movement and balance was no longer a problem at all. Now I really wanted to give my mistress everything she wanted, because she had given me such an amazing body and life. Flashing a smile at her, I began to turn myself around so that I was straddling her body the opposite direction, facing her exposed and waiting flower of a pussy.

Having had a few minutes to settle down, her mound was no longer too sensitive to play with, and she actually started trying to grind toward my face when I got near. I pulled away just before she could reach my lips. Oh yeah, my lips. I had thought about trying to make them ever so slightly plumper, so that they would feel the best to Mistress when I kissed her or ate her out.

First I planted my own taint right in front of her face. To my surprise she went for the asshole first, reaching up with both arms and hooking them around my hips. My intent was to force her to lick my ass like I had licked hers, but she was more than willing to go there on her own.

My ass cheeks spread wide, with her tongue deep in my hole, I felt like her tongue may be growing the same way mine did while planted in her ass. That would be incredibly hot, I think. I lean forward toward her blossoming pussy, still pumped up to a very distorted size. She still hasn't seen the enormous dildo next to her leg, she's only felt how big it must be. Firmly planting my lips within her flower, I only have to flick my tongue a few short times before she begins bucking like mad.

She managed to hold on to my hips and ass as she rode through another great spasm, and redoubled her tonguing effort as soon as she had some breath again. I could still swear I felt her tongue further and further inside me, so it must have still been growing and stretching longer.

Well, once again I didn't want to be left out, so I grabbed the pussy pump. Placed it over my lips and lower jaw, and managed to seal the gaps with the hand holding it. With my free hand then, I took a few pumps on the handle. I should have gone one pump at a time, but it was too late. My lips now looked like a plastic ring, swollen with air. I began hoping it would go down a bit, but looking at Mistress' pussy which was still very puffy, I thought I may be stuck with them.

Thinking that I wasn't going to let that ruin any part of this evening, I dropped the pump, reached for the 9-inch dildo still lodged in her ass, and slipped it out in one swift motion. She gasped at the emptiness, and I swapped dildos to hold the giant 12-inch beast. Without a second thought, I rammed its head right up against her gaping hole. I was a little surprised it didn't just slide right in, but Mistress' gasp told me that this one was significantly thicker than the previous one.

Not to be deterred, I continued to put pressure toward her asshole, and it gradually began moving inward. Once the widest part was past, I kept my left hand on the dildo for pressure, and dropped my face and my engorged tongue into her velvety folds. I could still feel her tongue wiggling deep within me, but I believe it had finally stopped growing. With her attention diverted to her stretching ass, she began reeling it all back in.

Once Mistress had removed her tongue from my depths, I grabbed the penis pump again and placed it over her clit. It had just managed to miss being within the seal of the pussy pump, so to me it looked like it needed some love.

At the same time as I made the first pump on her clit, she jammed something wide into my sopping wet opening. She had reached around and made a pointed fist, which she was attempting to shove into my quivering pussy wholesale. Each time she hit my pussy, I would naturally squeeze down on the penis pump. This would make her jump a little in reaction, and start the whole process over.

By the time I stopped and looked down at her clit inside the pump, it was as big as a small cock. That gave me an idea, and I instantly knew it was what I wanted in a partner, which meant it was

something that Mistress wanted, too. Now staring at the shiny and over-engorged clit, framed by puffy pumped pussy lips, I continued to pump relentlessly until she had a clit the size of that 9-inch dildo, but wider.

My own eyes went wide looking at my creation, and I knew I had to fuck it right then and there. Mistress Mary may not have even been aware of what I had done, and I wanted to show her the new addition. Saying, "Don't peek, I have a surprise", I glanced back to make sure she closed her eyes. Sliding myself sideways off of her, I went over to grab a rolling, floor-length mirror that sat in the corner. While moving it, I also spotted a bottle of baby oil.

I could see Mistress cocking her head to try and listen for what I was doing, but she kept her eyes shut. Reaching the closet and looking toward the duffle bag, I remembered I had a butt plug still lodged in my rear. I had grown so accustomed to it that I didn't want to part with it. But then I remembered I can always replace it with something bigger.

With an unplanned giggle, I stooped to the bag to see what was left. The item that looked most appealing to me was a large, knobby dildo. There was a large ball every few inches, and overall it had a solid length at around ten inches. I knew right away that I wanted to stretch my new pussy out with this thing.

Grabbing the new toy, and setting the mirror in the right place, I told Mistress she could open her eyes. Instead of looking straight down through her enormous cleavage, she looked right at the mirror, which I had placed so that she could clearly see the large cock-like thing attached just above her pussy. It was throbbing, and pulsed even harder when she saw it.

Without even saying anything about it, she began to get up and shift around. I wasn't sure if she was mad at me again, so I froze at the side of the bed. She unsteadily climbed down next to me and whispered in my ear, "I'm ready to take over, thanks to this", gesturing to her new appendage. Looking down at it, with the pumped up pussy lips, they kind of looked like a scrotum to go with the huge clit.

I think she read my mind, because she pressed down on my shoulder, and told me I'd have to suck it good first. "And give that pussy plenty of attention. How can we make this cock complete now with cum and everything?"

I didn't rightly know the answer to that, but I was certainly going to try. I dropped to my knees, tits wobbling between myself and her. I wasn't sure how sensitive that huge clit would be, so I tried to start nice and easy. Once again Mistress had other plans and forced it down my throat by grabbing the back of my head.

While she held me there, face next to her crotch, I began to use my new expert tongue to give the best head job I could. Considering I was a man just three months ago, and would have never thought of sucking a cock, I was giving Mistress all I had. Remembering that her pussy itself was as empty as mine, I reached one arm around to reach it with my hand. Because of my now enormous boobs, I actually had to shift sideways to move my mammaries and make a space for my arm to go.

Just as she had started to do with me earlier, I made a pointed fist and squirmed it through the swollen outer pussy lips. Unlike her attempt on my pussy which hadn't been entered yet, hers was gaping and willing to accept my arm. I didn't count on it going all the way up to my elbow, however.

Looking up I tried to make eye contact with Mistress around her black latex mountains. She must have been in the throes of another very strong orgasm. I still had the end of her clit in my mouth when she came, and without warning I felt a hot liquid gush into my mouth. Since it was unexpected, my natural reaction was to back away and spit it out. Still with her hand on the back of my head, she only pushed back into my throat.

I began to choke at first, until I remembered that my body could probably take anything right now. I calmed down and stopped choking, allowing her stringy cum to coat my mouth and throat completely. Finally, she let go of my head, and I gasped for some air. Little bits of cum and spittle went flying as I separated from her cock. That's right, it was now looking like a full-fledged, 9 inch cock, and it was actually attached to her.

Only this cock didn't go soft after it came. I thought I could actually see the base of the cock, including the topmost section of her pussy lips, moving around as it created more cum to blast. This only drove me on, because I knew I could continue to pleasure my Mistress.

With the hand buried in her snatch, I cupped my hand and moved it to where I figured the cum was being produced. I could feel everything moving from within, and I began massaging and cupping the g-spot area in the hopes of making more. Mistress grabbed the baby oil bottle from the bed and began pouring it down on me, especially my long, deep cleavage.

While my right hand was working her gash, I used my left to begin smearing the baby oil all over my tits, until they were sliding right out of my arms. Looking up, Mistress was doing the same with her boobs; oiling, squeezing, sliding, and pinching when she could, even on top of the latex cat suit. She kept pushing her hips toward my face, until the fat, now purple head of her cock bounces off my face.. Her cock throbs noticeably once, and appears to grow even another inch, and the base bulges out from her pussy mound.

Once again I turn my face to her now ten-inch monster and run my tongue along its length. Mistress stops me with her hands on my jaw, pointing my face up to hers. With a sultry look in her eyes, she says, "You wanted it, so now I'm gonna fuck you good with it. Get up on the bed, hands and knees."

I followed her order and got on hands and knees on the bed.

"Turn so you can see yourself in the mirror, bitch."

I turn and for the first time really get a good look at my body now. Part of me feels I should be disgusted for being so depraved and wanton. Then I remember what it's like to please my Mistress, and a smile comes across my face. Soon she's behind me on the bed, pouring more baby oil over my back and ass. Rubbing in the baby oil, she slides her big tool up and down the crack of my ass. I actually started shivering with anticipation, because I hadn't had anything in my pussy yet, and this thing was

large. With the baby oil, the fat head of her giant cock slid in fairly easily. It was once she pushed in far enough for me to feel the full girth at its hardest that I started to see stars.

Looking sidelong at the mirror, I could see my enormous, heavy jugs swing in time with the thrusts. With each push she pressed further into my canal. Last night we hadn't used the largest toys on my brand new pussy, so it still needed a full stretching in order to take all of her meat.

Down to the last couple of inches, which didn't seem to want to go into my cunt do to the pressure being put on by the butt plug I was still carrying. Mistress immediately saw what the issue was, and began removing the plug. She didn't remove her thick cock in order to do it, though, so my vision was again going hazy and I wasn't sure if I would pass out.

I wasn't watching the mirror anymore, because I was focused on staying conscious through orgasm after amazing orgasm. If I had been watching, I would have seen Mistress grab the large knobbed dildo that I pulled out earlier.

Sliding it up and down my crack a few times to get some lubrication, she pressed the bulbous head right up to my now gaping asshole. This one was bigger than the plug that was just removed, so I wasn't sure how Mistress planned to fit that as well as her own member.

My ass kept puckering in and out as that dildo kept rubbing the entrance. She was teasing me with it, because she knew my ass now felt very vacant. While I was focused on that, she had slowly applied pressure to her own cock, and pointed back to the mirror.

"Look!"

With a weary head, I swiveled my neck to look again at the mirror. Her hips were right up next to my ass, and she had fit the entire thing. Rather, I fit the entire thing. I was still a bit shocked, despite everything else I had seen and been through.

As I focused on my latest accomplishment, I was taken off guard by the large head of the dildo at my ass suddenly popping past my opening. This rocked me forward, causing my tits to sway. My big nipples kept grazing across the bed, and it was sending shocks through my body. At this point I couldn't even tell if I was cumming, or just quivering through constant shocks and aftershocks.

I looked over my shoulder at Mistress, who had been admiring my plight in the mirror still.

"Are you ready to take all of this cum deep in your pussy, bitch?"

"Yes, please, Mistress. Pour all of your cum into my hot box. I want to be completely filled with your jizz, until it leaks out of my sloppy hole."

"Yeah? Is that it, are you done? What if I'm not done fucking you yet?"

"Oh, Mistress. I will pleasure you as long as you like, to the best of my ability. I would be especially grateful if I could have a load in each of my holes, like a used slut."

“I like you’re thinking, bitch. Originally I thought a load or two would be enough when combined with all the regular orgasms. But it looks like you’re a little cock-hungry slut, aren’t you?”

“Yes, Mistress. Let me be your cock hungry bitch. Please shower me in your cum, until I’m drenched in it!”

She must have figured out how to better control the effects of the pills, because she closed her eyes for a second in concentration, then a couple of grapefruit sized balls grew down to hang directly out of her pussy. She had moved around to my front, leaving the ass dildo hanging by a single bulb. This put extra pressure on the walls of my ass, and I could actually feel it expanding to accept the intruder.

Her shaft still buried to the hilt in my pussy, I couldn’t directly see her new gigantic ball sac. I reached through my legs to cup and feel it, and the entire pouch felt like it was stuffed with cum. This immediately made my nipples rock hard again, and I began rotating and rocking my hips against her cock. I had to have more cum from her. That was all I could think about at that moment: more cum from my Mistress.

What I really wanted right then was to have her cock in my pussy, and I wanted to stuff her new big balls into my ass, to hold them there under pressure. With my hand between my legs, I was forced to drop my face to the bed, sticking my ass straight up.

Mistress took that as a sign to proceed with the anal dildo, and began working each successive bulb into my ass. Holding her balls, cradling that cum, I kept trying to push them up toward my asshole. Still halfway down the dildo in my ass, that cum just sounded so good.

Mistress must have seen what I was trying to do, so she first removed the anal dildo, sliding it slowly out of my pussy. As soon as she was out, I could feel the cool air going inside my huge gaping hole. Now completely empty, she grabbed my hips and shoved sideways, to roll me over onto my back.

My tits were so enormous that I couldn’t really see anything past them, so I kept looking to the mirror to get a better view. Legs spread high into the air, Mistress grabbed a pillow or two and told me to lift my ass. Placing the pillows under my ass gave her better access to my holes, and also allowed me to see what was going on.

Standing up between my legs, Mistress looked like a dream in black latex. She bent her knees, used one hand to aim her cock at my pussy, and the other was placed on one of my boobs. Pinching and rolling my titflesh around with the baby oil, I felt like they tightened themselves up, after swinging so loosely below me.

Poised and ready, Mistress plowed full steam ahead into my pussy. It ached with the stretching, but felt so good at the same time. In no time at all, she was thrusting her hips at full speed, ramming that cock down into my cunt. I could feel the heavy balls slapping against my lower back. That really told me how large they really were.

Using some of the oil from my boobs, I reached back to oil her scrotum. Very quickly she saw the same idea I did, and stopped thrusting to make an adjustment.

When my anal dildo was removed, and the first ball placed at my ass, I got a little worried. It still seemed far too large to get past my opening. Once again, Mistress knew best, and just kept pushing on it. Eventually, there was a loud 'thwop' as it entered my ass. I gasped in surprise.

After seeing that the first one would actually fit, she placed the second right behind it.

"You're going to be my personal cock ring, bitch.", she said.

"I love having your balls shoved up my ass, Mistress. Please give me your cum."

She built up speed again from a dead stop, only this time she was limited in movement by her stretching sac. As she got faster and rougher, I started to feel her cock throb and grow a bit thicker, just before she yelled out in a guttural, orgasmic scream. Her hips spazzed and bucked as she emptied a thick, full load into the depths of my womb. It actually felt like I was filled up until my stomach distended a bit.

I laid there recovering as she removed herself from my holes, replacing her balls in my ass with the large, knobbed dildo. This time, it slid right up to the last bump with very little trouble.

Mistress moved around to my head, and lowered herself over me.

"Eat my ass while I fuck these glorious titties of yours." She commanded.

Placing her ever-hard cock between my oiled jugs, she held them together as she thrust between.

The movement of her hips made it difficult to follow her ass, but I did my best to keep up and keep her satisfied. I was just about ready to pass out, but she wasn't done yet. I had to hold on.

A few minutes of thrusting, with my face buried deep in her perfect ass, she suddenly got up off of me and said, "Look up at me with your mouth open and tongue out."

I did just that.

"Rub your titties and hold them up for me."

I put my hands and arms on either side of my chest and pressed them towards my lover. Leaning next to my face, she forced the head of her cock into my mouth.

Without any time to react at all, she began squirting cum like a fire hose. I swallowed what I could, but most was sprayed all over my face, my boobs, and the bed.

A few final spasms rocked Mistress' body, kneeling next to me. Letting out a long moan, Mistress collapsed next to me on the bed. As she panted with closed eyes, I reached down and slowly

removed the dildo from my bubble butt. Seeing that Mistress was satiated and falling asleep with a grin on her face, I allowed myself to slip into a blissful sleep.

Life would certainly never be the same again.