

Moment In Time – Delilah and Erin

Delilah rolled over, her arm falling over her lover's breasts. Erin's slight form was a sharp contrast to the rounder Delilah, Erin stroked her sleeping lover's hair, quietly jealous that she could sleep. In the moonlight falling through the window she admired her body, the plump roundness of her breasts, her firm and full rear. Even the slight curve of her belly, sending a shiver down Erin's spine as she ran her hand over Delilah's smooth skin.

Erin felt the plump girl's lips on her neck and a shiver passed over her slim body, small breasts shaking only slightly. As Delilah moved and pressed her lips against Erin's the slim girl's eyes closed, enjoying the press of so much woman on her body and wishing she could know what it felt like to have such lovely, full curves. To bury her lover's face in her breasts, for her hands to not be able to cover her chest.

The moonlight flickered as clouds passed in the sky. The girls' lips locked together as their hands moved over each other. Erin's to her favorite places on Delilah, her wide hips and gloriously full butt. While Delilah's held Erin close, one hand on the small of her back, the other gently holding her head to her's.

Erin moaned in pure bliss as Delilah noticed something odd, it was harder than usual to wrap her arms around her girlfriend. She broke the kiss, eliciting a whimper of protest from Erin as a trail of saliva drew out between them. Delilah found the problem immediately, Erin's breasts were noticeably bigger.

Amazed, Delilah began to explore them, first with her hands then, upon feeling them growing with her tongue and lips. Erin moaned loudly, the smell of her arousal filling the room as her breasts grew visibly, from golfballs to tennis balls to softballs they filled up. Delighted Delilah focused her attentions on them, producing moan after moan from Erin's lips.

As her breasts neared the size of her head, Delilah felt something odd in her own chest. She looked down to see her bosom matching her lover's in size and shape, and growing right along with it. The sensations as her breasts grew made Delilah moan and fall onto her back on the bed. Erin whimpered then pulled herself onto Delilah's plump body, both girls moaning as their expanding breasts pressed into each other.

They locked lips, tongues fighting each other as Erin explored her and her lover's new mass with her hands. Delilah's hands drifted lower and she gave a squeal of delight as she felt Erin's ass expanding under her hands. Her hips pressing into Delilah's arms as they widened to match the other girl's. As her breasts had, once Erin matched Delilah in size they both began to slowly swell larger.

Pressing themselves as tightly together as they could their kiss was eventually broken when the expanse of breast before the girls had grown to over twice the size of their heads. Erin slid down, her matching ass shaking under Delilah's hand, to lick and suck eagerly on her lover's nipple. She moaned loudly, slapping Erin's ass to enjoy the ripples flowing across one cheek to the other and down her hip.

Several hours later, after the moon had set but before the sun was ready to rise, the girls lay together on what once was a roomy queen-sized bed. Now the massive amount of breasts, hips and butts were barely contained atop the mattress. One girl's hip was on the edge of one side, while her still amazingly perky nipple sat several inches off the other. In the middle, still twined tightly around and between each other the girls looked into each other's eyes and smiled. "I love you."