The warmth was wonderful. Slowly though the chill on her one side pulled her from her dreams and she gradually awoke. There was long brown hair everywhere. A moment of confusion, but then the body cradled next to hers shifted, and the hair shifted as well. Sarah smiled; she remembered what she had done last night, want she and Andi had done. With one hand she brushed Andi’s hair aside and easily found her lover’s head resting in the crook of her shoulder. Most of her was hidden in the deep folds of the blanket, the blanket that barely did anything to cover Sarah, her whole one side exposed to the cold room’s air. The Sunlight shined in low through the window, illuminating her exposed tit proudly jutting off her chest and mounted by a single dwarfed slender hand.

“You little greedy slut,” she coyly thought, “First you take my virginity and now you take my blanket?”

Sarah’s left hand joined Andi’s on top of her breast, gently brushing the stiff nipple, while her other hand gently stroked Andi’s hair. Andi made a sound not unlike a kitten purring and nuzzled her face deeper into Sarah’s right mound, her head disappearing further under the blanket. As the smaller girl twisted, Sarah felt the hot, stiff rod rub up against the side of her thigh.

“Oh? Greedy and Horny are we? After all we did last night you still get morning wood?” she smiled and her right cold hand snaked down Andi’s hot back, causing the little girl to shift and moan, trying to escape the unwelcome coolness in her sleepy state. Moving quickly, Sarah gripped the turgid member with her ice cold hand, eliciting a sudden inhalation from Andi as she suddenly jolted awake, and her dreams were shattered.

Suddenly squeezing into her source of warmth, Andi awoke to the sound of the warm flesh she was using giggling as her unoccupied hand shot down to the cold intruding hand. “No fair,” she groggily moaned, “Your hands are made of ice.” Andi pulled her hand that was guarding Sarah’s left tit away, sliding it into the warmth of the blanket surrounding her.

“That’s what you get when you are so greedy and horny. You took up the blanket and then dared to use me as a heater.” Sarah laughed as the shorter girl retreated even her head under the blanket, “And then I wake up to being fondled and you have a raging hard on. Someone was having naughty dreams.”

Andi blushed, remembering the dreams that would put hookers to shame. “Nuh uh,” was how she replied.

“Yeah Huh!” and she tore the cover off to two of them. Andi practically screamed as every exposed inch of her hot naked skin ran goose bumps and she curled into a fetal position, her long tangled brown hair ran down her thin frame. Sarah quickly got up in bed and dug for the little one’s face, their naked bodies wrestling. Panting after the excursion, she finally uncovered Andi’s blushed face and kissed her passionately on the lips. Andi finally gave up the futile struggle and resisted the urges to keep warm and gave into the warm soft lips, a hand slipping up and behind Sarah’s head, entwining in her long red hair, as they eagerly explored each other’s mouths.

They curled back up together on the tussled bed. When their lips finally broke contact, Andi whispered, “Sorry I hogged the blanket.”

“It is no problem, as long as you’re willing to warm me up again in the morning,” purred Sarah as she gently licked Andi’s ear, a decidedly evil act. The cock twitched and pressed against Sarah’s abdomen. She could feel Andi’s pulse as it raced though the meaty member. “Looks like someone’s got the right idea,” Sarah said with a seductive grin.

As they returned to kissing, with some added benefits, Sarah was reminded of how much she loved this little girl, her girlfriend. She remembered how she fell in love with her almost a year ago.

Sarah had just moved into the area. Her father had gotten a new job, and this meant new town, new school, and new friends. For Sarah, this wasn’t easy; she was easily 6 ft 2 in tall. Her frizzy red hair and freckles made her stand out even more. Soon enough, it was a school sport to mock to tall girl, calling her Frankenstein, Ronald McDonald, and other names.

That is to say, she did have some friends, chief amongst which was Andi. She was little, barely 5 ft if she stood on her tippy toes, but she had large breasts. Really, her breasts were a reasonable size, they were slightly smaller than Sarah’s in fact, but on such a small girl, C cups dwarf her other features and quickly become all you notice about her. Andi stood up for Sarah, especially when the other, more popular girls, tried to insult her. Sarah was shy in public, and there was very little she could do to end the bullying, but Andi helped her feel normal, made her feel accepted in this new school.

Has they hung out more and more, Sarah learned more about Andi, She was the oldest in a large family, she had 16 younger sisters! And she had two moms. Unjust rumors around town claimed they were a lesbian couple that got off having unprotected sex for money, which was both how they could afford to raise such a large family and why one or both of them were almost always pregnant. This had made Andi an outcast, even in such a large school, and only by her force of spirit had she gotten any friends. She knew what it was like to be an outcast, and she sympathized with Sarah.

Over the first few months they became close friends, they’d often hang out after school. Andi was a health nut and often ran cross country after school. Sarah would sometimes stay after and run alongside her for a while on the track, or sometimes just sit and watch her friend do lap after lap. Her long hair tied back in a tight pony tail. Sweat pouring down her face and wetting her shirt. Her breasts bouncing with every stride. Soon Sarah began to have thoughts about her friend. Thoughts you wouldn’t dare tell your pastor. Her nights began to become full of dreams where they were together, bodies pressed close, lips locked, hands… exploring.

On one hand, she was embarrassed by these feelings, A girl isn’t supposed to feel that way about another girl, let alone for your best friend. She wasn’t used to keeping secrets from Andi, and the more she tried to ignore them, the more she couldn’t help but feel them. Worst of all, she couldn’t think of a single good reason why they couldn’t be together, why they shouldn’t be together.

One day in November after watching Andi run, they were sitting in the locker room alone. Sarah waiting for her to change so they could walk home together. Andi had noticed some of her awkward glances and was pushing the subject. “We’re friends,” she was saying, “and friends don’t keep secrets from each other. Why is it that you just don’t tell me what it is that is bothering you?” The conversation was becoming difficult; Sarah couldn’t evade her friend’s questions from the other side of the locker.

“I don’t know what you are talking about? I just… I…” she got up and began to move toward the door, “I’ve got to go.”

“Wait!” Sarah had moved to the door but turned when her friend called. Andi had gotten up to go after her, still in the middle of changing. She was topless, sweat coating her ample breasts that hung firmly on her thin lean body. To Sarah, it was magnificent. It was far more beautiful than she had ever dreamed possible. “What is wrong? Tell me.”

There was real worry on her face, real concern. Sarah’s heart took over as it raced in her chest. “Go to her,” it screamed, “Kiss her!”

Sarah took the few steps between them and practically picked little Andi up as she planted her lips on the little girl. It was awkward, it was rushed, but it felt good, so very good. Suddenly, Sarah realized what she was doing. Suddenly embarrassed she tried to pull away, face flushed red, but Andi gripped her by the waist. “No,” she said quietly. Her own face was flushed, “don’t go. I’m… I’m glad,” the normally forward girl stammered, “I’m glad you feel this way too.”

They held each other there in the quiet of the vacated locker room for what seemed an eternity. Sarah whispered, “I… love you.”

Andi hugged her close, her hands entwined around Sarah’s back, “I love you too silly,” and some tears seeped out of her closed eyes and streamed down her face. They were so happy. They held each other longer and then kissed again, Andi coming up on her tippy toes to help make up the distance. This one was longer, and more passionate. It felt like heaven.

When their lips finally separated again, Sarah asked, “What now?”

“Now? We date silly. Let me put a top on,” as Andi pulled away and covered herself with one arm, “and let’s get dinner.”

And so it was that on the same day as their first kiss, they had their first date at Mario’s pizza. In some ways, nothing changed, but they started to get closer and closer. It soon became apparent to the whole school, and the flak started flying, but they didn’t care. All that changed were the insults, but they had each other. They walked down the hallways hand in hand. Secure in each other’s love. As they grew closer though, it soon became apparent that there was something that Andi was hiding something. She often went on the defensive when confronted about it. Sarah began to worry, what could it be? What would have Andi so worried that she wouldn’t tell me about it? After two months of steady dating, Sarah confronted her. “We said there would be no secrets.” Andi relented and told her to meet her in the locker room after her run that day after school.

When Sarah arrived, it was empty once more, like it had been when she first confessed. She smiled as she thought of their first kiss. “Sarah, is that you?”

“Yes, what is it that you needed to be so secret Andi?”

Andi stepped out of the lockers, she still had the sweatshirt she wore for running on, but below the waist, she was nude. Her arms were crossed and she looked away for Sarah, face red and worried. There, hanging where it normally was on a man, was a cock. It seemed perfectly natural, even without any balls. It hung there between her shapely thighs. At first it seemed absurd, but then Sarah saw it was real, it twitched. And it was big; even soft it was as big as Sarah had expected one to be when hard. “Is that real?” she said after a long moment of silence.

“Yes, oh god you hate me don’t you?” Andi moved back behind the locker, “Why would anyone want to be with a freak like me?”

“Andi I…”

“I know its grotesque, it’s disgusting, it’s…”

“It’s beautiful Andi!”

Sarah stepped around the locker to see Andi frantically trying to put her pants back on. Sarah caught her and held her close, “It’s wonderful and magnificent and it’s beautiful Andi.”

Andi sniffed back her tears, “but how could you like it? It’s unnatural and weird.”

“I love it, because it’s yours.” She held her little friend close to her chest, “and I wouldn’t change you for anything in the world!”

“Really?”

“Of course, I love you silly.”

After meeting Andi’s little friend, Sarah found out her whole family was this way. She had both male and female parts and both of them were fully functional, and so did all her sisters, and her mothers. Later that same week, Andi invited Sarah to the house for dinner and to meet her parents. The house was full of children, of every age. It was clear that her mothers liked to keep busy. Upon entering the house, Sarah met Sandy and Dani both of whom were busty and generously shaped with wide childbearing hips. Sarah couldn’t help but notice how attractive they were. They gave off an aura of fertility. She also met numerous little sisters which Sarah had difficulty keeping count of. “There are 16 of them,” Andi said, “and another on the way.”

“Oh, who’s the lucky mother?”

“I am,” said Dani, “this one will be my seventh.” She put on hand on her stomach and leaned over onto Sandy, who she sat next to on the couch.

“Mom, Ma…” Andi interrupted. She reached out for Sarah’s hand which Sarah gave. “Sarah and I are in love, and she knows about my secret, she’s okay with it.”

Both women stood up and hugged Sarah saying things like welcome to the family and how cute she was and thanking her. Eventually the conversation worked down to how they all had gotten this way.

Sandy explained it, “I met Dani during a study at the University of Chicago. We both fell in love at first sight, and were married a year after. I had been born this way, and had always considered myself a freak, but when I met Dani and found that she had the same condition, it was like god had made us for each other. This condition is a form of hermaphodism, but is fully functional unlike most forms. Both of us can both impregnate and be impregnated. “

“As we’ve proven many times,” Dani said with a kiss.

“The researchers said we had a unique X chromosome with produced the hormones for male genitalia as well as the standard female mix. That’s why we are ordinary women accept for down there.”

“And your daughters?”

“You’re the only one in the house without a dick sweetie,” replied Andi. They all chuckled.

Later after dinner, Andi went to help Sandy wash the dishes, and Sarah was left alone with Dani. “Sweetie, I need to tell you something very important about Andi, something you should know before it gets too serious that Andi wouldn’t want me telling you.” Sarah nodded and listened intently. “Andi is extremely fertile, we all are. One lay is more than enough to get us pregnant and Andi could easily get you knocked up. Get on the pill. Also, we produce far more sperm than men do. Also, and Andi is not going to like me telling you this, Andi masturbates a lot.” Sarah was taken back by this, “We all do, once we hit puberty, there is a constant sexual urge that needs to be sated. Andi has limited this a lot with her training, but a normal day for her probably has 4 or 5 sessions.”

Sarah was shocked, “Why are you telling me this?”

“You should know it now and also so you can… help her… if she needs it.” Sarah’s face went bright red.

The next day after school, Sarah talked to Andi on the way back home about that conversation. Andi was embarrassed, but admitted that her mother was correct. “So, when you do it,” Sarah asked, “do you think of me?”

Andi nodded, face bright red. Sarah pulled out a small plastic container from her bag, it was contraception pills, and one was missing. “I started them today, and they take about a week to take effect, but my parents aren’t home.” Smiling a bit, “They’ll be out till late, if you want some… help.” Andi took Sarah’s hand and ran with her as fast as possible to her house.

No sooner were they in the door that they had begun kissing, bags were tossed aside, and Sarah quickly led Andi up to her room. Sarah had Andi sit on her bed, and she began to strip, slowly slipping her shirt up over her head. Gently undoing the buttons on her pants as she swayed back and forth in the light of the small bedside lamp. Andi had already gotten one hand into her pants, and stared transfixed at the Amazon undressing before her. Moving slowly, in nothing but her underwear, she gently kissed her smaller friend and whispered, “Undress for me.”

Andi’s clothes tore off in a flash, shirt discarded and pants pulled off with gusto. Soon she too was only in underwear, noticeable bulge in the men’s briefs she wore. Their two hands explored each other; Andi’s moving to Sarah’s bra and undoing it with a simple flick. Unleashed, Sarah’s breasts jiggled about as Andi’s hand groped and massaged the soft flesh. In sexy retaliation, Sarah removed Andi’s bra as well, and began to lick the thick nipples, erect in anticipation. Andi’s hand went to her crotch, but was intercepted by Sarah. She smiled as she gently pushed the small girl, back into the pillows, and pulled down the white briefs, slightly damp and clingy. There, standing an erect ten inches, and gently pulsing, was Andi’s dick in full glory, a drop of precum dripping slowly from the tip. Just below, Andi’s slit was as it would be on any girl, and shimmering slightly on the lips with her wetness. Sarah rubbed the length of her cock, coating it in a thin film of pre. Taking both of her generous C’s in each hand, she clamped them around the raging member.

Andi’s hips bucked of their own violation, as Sarah roughly massaged the thick cock through her own breasts. An inch stabbed out from the cleavage, and Sarah licked the raging red head before locking her wet lips around it. She closed her eyes as the thick cock ran over her tongue, leaving a sweaty salty taste. She sucked as she heard Andi moan, the musky scent from her leaking womanhood wafting deeply into Sarah’s nostrils. Her own womanhood called for attention, still clad in now soaked panties, as her hips ground against the bed, seeking release. Release coming soon for Andi as she moaned out, “I’m… I’m about to… uh… C…Cum.” Sarah’s hand’s reached down and gripped Andi’s bucking hips, jamming her mouth full of as much cock as possible. Andi came like a fire hose, shooting load after load of thick yogurt consistency cum deep into Sarah’s throat. It tasted like salty brine and slopped in her mouth like cake batter. Sarah did her best to chug all the sperm, but streams shot out from the corners of her lips and it drizzled out her nose. She coughed and released the still spurting dick as it released the last of its load. She coughed as wheezed as she regained her breath, face and chest coated with slick and slimy cum.

Andi moaned in the afterglow, her fists balled up in the sheets, body covered in sweat and panting heavily. Sarah regained her breath, and began to dutifully lick as much of the cum off her and Andi. “You taste so good Andi,” she whispered as she licked remnants off the softening cock, “And I drank so much! You’re like a cow for cum!” She had to have chugged half a gallon of cum, which sloshed around in her belly as she crawled up next to the still panting Andi. “You filled me up so much! Feel my belly; you’re sloshing around in there.” Andi moaned gleefully as her hand ran over Sarah’s pudgy belly, her belly distended slightly from the cum that had been ingested. Andi’s hand then drifted lower and felt how soaked Sarah’s panties were. With deft movements honed with years of self practice, her fingers entered Sarah’s snatch and began to work the woman into a frenzy.

“This is for doing such a good job,” as Sarah gasped and wiggled beneath her actions. Soon enough, Sarah had climbed the mountain to climax, and cried out from the top. She had never cum that hard or fast before and was soon panting like a beached whale. Still naked, little Andi curled up next to the panting Sarah and kissed her affectionately on the cheek. “Thank you,” she said sheepishly, “You mean a lot to me. You’re just so accepting of me.”

Still breathing heavily, Sarah turned to face her, “I love you silly. Besides, you’re damn sexy! And that cum, I could drink it every day!” They curled up together in the soiled sheets, warm and close. Sarah inhaled deeply, she felt alive, and loved, and full. The cum in her belly bubbled gently all night, slowly making subtle changes to her body.

When Sarah awoke that morning, she found a note from Andi on the table. “Your parents came home and I climbed out the window, see you tomorrow at school.” Getting up, she stretched herself awake. Straightening her panties and putting on her bra, both seemed slightly snug. Sarah gave it no mind though, probably just shrank in the wash.

At school, Andi rushed up and gave her a big kiss in front of the school. “I’ve got something special for you,” and she held aloft a large thermos, “It’s a special protein shake, I made especially for you.” Indeed, inside the thermos was a hot white fluid Sarah was recently familiarized with. “I… made it this morning… and you had mentioned how much you… liked it… so I…” Sarah had started to chug the drink with gusto, then licked the ‘milk’ mustache from her lips.

Sarah consumed Andi’s ‘shake’ every day, sometimes twice if they could find somewhere alone to enjoy it. Soon enough, Sarah began to notice side effects from the continual intake. Her skin began to soften, and the freckles began to clear. Her hair lost its frizz and began to soften and straighten as it grew at an incredible rate. Her muscle definition increased, like she was becoming a gymnast. She became taller, gaining roughly two inches a month, but most notably had to be her figure. Her breasts which began at a generous C cup ballooned into D’s in the first month; from there they went to DD’s and E’s by the second. Her hips, probably her weakest feature, swelled to proper child bearing status with her butt proudly plump and majestically shaped.

Andi at first expressed worry, but soon Sarah’s beauty had Andi transfixed with helping her become more. Sarah reveled in her changes. Her body felt electric all the time. Soon after realizing it was Andi making her grow, their exploits sped, Sarah even ‘topping off’ sometimes during lunch. Andi began to have difficulty releasing herself, despite an almost constant hornyness. When school ended in May, they spent even more time together. Sarah began to use the schools facilities and train her growing body, marveling at its flexibility. After everyone else had gone home the two would retire to the empty locker room, Sarah drinking as much as her belly could contain.

Toward February, the two of them were basking in post coitus bliss, little Andi cradled in Sarah’s arms as they showered. Sarah was almost 7 feet tall by this point, and she had given up get bras by this point, instead wrapping her massive breasts in bandages. Her hair was down past her butt, and usually tied back in a braid. She cooed to the little girl curled up against her hips, “Andi, next week is Valentine’s Day. My parents are going on a romantic retreat, all weekend.” Andi’s head perked up, both of them, “I think it’s a good romantic time for us as well.”

“Did I happen to mention I loved you?” Andi gleefully said as she nuzzled her wet lover there in the warm water.

The week sped along and soon Andi was rushing up the walk of Sarah’s house, large duffle bag over one shoulder, filled with clothes and Sarah’s gift, the largest box of chocolates Andi could find and two milk jugs filled with the result of last night’s anticipation. Andi rang the doorbell and was soon greeted by a very sexy Sarah. Sarah was clad in nothing but a cotton terrycloth robe, one that clearly was hers before her rampant growth. It barely came down to mid thigh, and the top was parted revealing miles of silky cleavage. Her hair was loose and tumbled down her back and over her shoulders. She held a large red paper heart over her groin, her arms mashing her breasts together in the process. “I was waiting for you.”

Andi jumped up into Sarah’s arms, knocking one large tit free as Sarah caught her small horny friend. The bag dropped to the ground and the door slammed shut as Andi tore the robe away, exposing soft naked flesh everywhere. Their lips met as Sarah backed onto the couch, her own hand frantically moving at the buttons containing Andi’s manhood. Soon, Sarah’s parted legs stood yawning before Andi’s erect pole. Andi held it gently, slowly stroking and giving a face part in pleading for permission and in desire. “Fuck me big girl! I want you inside me!”

Andi slowly approached and gently pressed the tip at the wet pussy’s lips. Sarah gripped the thick member and pushing it into her folds, giving a grunting sound as her virgin snatch stretched around the cock. The cock, easily a foot long and 3 inches thick, gave her trouble, but it rubbed her in all the right places and ways. She tried to relax, letting more of the thick member slip up into her. The pleasure was more intense than anything she had ever experienced, and her large fist tightened into Andi’s hair. “Uh! More! More!” she grunted between thrusts, “Fuck me!”

Andi soon began to release and a fire was lit inside Sarah’s snatch. It was like a fire hose of lava had been stuffed inside her and turned on full blast. Sarah could feel herself stretch like a water balloon around the spraying cock. She came in huge sputtering bursts, her pussy being stretched and stimulated along every inch. Eventually, Andi stopped spraying, sweat pouring down her back, she gave a few spastic thrusts and she lay forward on the abdomen of the panting gasping beast she had just laid. A cliff of tit emerged just ahead of her, blocking her view of the glorious women she had taken the virginity from.

Sarah moaned as she squirmed, still on her back, panting and reveling in the feelings washing over her. She stretched her arms up and wrapped her legs around Andi, whose softening rod was still within her. Andi pushed herself up from her reclined position. Her hands ran down Sarah’s still steaming body, and found her once flat, if pudgy belly was distended greatly, as if she were 4 or 5 months pregnant. Sarah moaned in glee as Andi’s hands slid across the stretched skin. “Oh god,” she moaned. As she squirmed, her belly sloshed like a full water tank. Her own hands went down to start caressing the bulge, “Oh it’s like you’re rubbing my clit! Only bigger!”

Andi finally pulled herself out, and cum began trickle out of Sarah. “Oh get me to the bathroom! I can’t hold it all in like this.” Andi helped the wobbly groaning drizzling Sarah to the guest bath where she immediately sat herself down in the tub. There the thick white cum began to gush out as Sarah let it go. Her hands rapidly massaging the distention and moaning her head off in sexual ecstasy. Andi climbed up on top of Sarah’s belly, causing the woman under her to cum again, cum streaming out of the tortured pussy. Eventually, Sarah emptied completely into the tub.

As she lay there in the tub filled with the expelled cum, Andi leaned up to Sarah’s ear, “Are you ok?”

“It was wonderful, Andi!” Sarah cried out, “Please, fuck me again! I want more!”

They fucked twice more laying in the tub, and then showered off with another fuck during the shower. Andi’s endurance was amazing, “Your training is really paying off,” Sarah coyly said as she toweled herself off. Andi was about to reply as her stomach gave an intense growl. “Hrm… Someone’s hungry. Let’s order pizza.” As she left the bathroom, her ass swayed back and forth, enticing Andi to follow.

When Andi dried off and followed her back to her room, Sarah was already on the phone. She had a blue pair of panties on that hugged the beautiful curves of her hips and a t-shirt stretched over her massive tits, her nipples clearly poking tents in the fabric. “Yes, two large pepperoni pizzas for delivery, thank you,” she hung up the phone, “He’ll be here in half an hour, here put this on.” She tossed Andi a bundle of fabric. She unfolded it to find it was a pair of mesh shorts and a cotton robe. The robe was so soft and fuzzy; it made Andi feel all snuggly when she put it on. It was pink and had a giant heart on the back. Andi loved how it caressed her breasts as she slid it on. It gave her chills down her back.

When the pizzas arrived, the two snuggled up in front of the TV and feasted on pizza and chocolates and watched a romantic movie. Sarah loved the feeling of Andi’s robe against her skin as Andi snuggled in, so early on into the movie, she removed her tight shirt and caressed little Andi as she snuggled up next to her. Near the climax of the movie, Andi noticed a spot of melted chocolate on Sarah’s tit, dangerously close to her nipple. She couldn’t let such a violation of her lover’s flawless skin remain and so Andi deftly licked the chocolate up. Then she decided Sarah’s nipple needed a good licking as well. Soon, Andi’s mouth was wondering all over Sarah, as well as her hands, and soon enough her dick made itself known through the elastic waistband of the shorts.

Sarah took notice of Andi’s affections and led her back upstairs to the bathroom. “Fuck me again, and don’t stop till you are finished. I want to have all your cum inside me.”

Sliding aside the panties, they were once again going at it, Andi pounding away into Sarah’s slick pussy. Andi was thrusting to the hilt and causing Sarah’s massive tits to swing wildly around on her chest. Sarah’s hands tightly gripped Andi’s as Andi released her first load, Sarah’s belly swelling up with cum as spurt after spurt pushed into her.

Andi began to soften and tried to pull out but Sarah’s hands pulled her back in, “More!” she moaned with a guttural animalistic voice. Andi began to harden once more when Sarah flipped herself over with Andi still inside and got up onto her knees, classic doggy style. Andi got the cue and soon was pounding away at Sarah once more. Sarah pushed into Andi more and more each thrust, causing her tits to swing under her, nipples brushing the tub’s surface and slapping against her distended belly, sloshing full of gallons of cum. Andi looked out over the firm and toned back of her lover, tightly pulling at her wide hips to drive harder and harder into her. Soon Andi reached her limit and cried out as she came again. Sarah’s belly pushed further outward as more cum poured into her. “Oh God! YES!” she cried out as her belly distended further and further until soon it was firmly against the bottom of the tub. Her Panties ripped with an audible snap as they could no longer stretch around her belly and her hips.

Still not letting Andi exit, Sarah pushed back and knocked Andi down onto the floor of the tub. Twisting back around to face Andi, Sarah could barely see her over the swell of the belly jutting out in front of her and the tits sitting firmly on the shelf the belly made. Andi could only see Sarah’s belly and tits as Sarah began to bounce up and down. She was covered in sweat, the drops dripped off her as she squeezed Andi’s thick hardening rod. Sarah’s thick meaty thighs went to work pumping the massive girl up and down on the enlarged rod. Sarah’s hands reached down and gripped the massive bouncing belly as she continued to pump away. She had lost count of how many times she had already come and she cried out as she released another. Andi’s hand’s dug into Sarah’s thighs as she released one more time, crying out in pure bliss. Her body had never been taxed so much, and as the cum began to pour out, she felt lightheaded and passed out in the pure pleasure of the moment.

Andi’s cock however continued its work pumping more and more of Andi into Sarah. Sarah’s belly, already the size of a pregnant woman’s continued to distend. She could feel it as her pussy stretched tighter and tighter trying to contain the erupting cum. suddenly, in all the waves of pleasure, came a sharp pain as Sarah’s belly reached her limit. She cried out and pulled herself backwards off Andi’s still erupting cock. Cum pumped out of Sarah with such force as she writhed in the pleasure, mashing her hands into her belly, pushing against the cum, pumping it out of her. Cum rapidly flooded the tub, washing both girls in the thick cream.

Sarah eventually emptied out. Massaging the last of the cum out of her pussy, she turned on the shower head. Hot steamy water poured down and washed away the sticky cum. Sarah picked up the unconscious Andi and did her best to wash the little girl off. Gently licking away some of the cum of the limp and beat red cock. She wondered if she might have over done it on Andi. She thought of how she might have to limit herself as she toweled the wet girl off outside the tub, and she knew she could not as she dried herself off. As gently as she could, she carried Andi into the bedroom, Andi still fast asleep. She laid her out on the bed and got in as well. The puny single had barely enough room for the both of them, but Andi subconsciously cradled right up to Sarah almost as soon as she got in. Sarah pulled up the covers, and with her free hand did her best to tuck little Andi in for the night.

As Sarah fell asleep, she felt the warmth of them both together under the covers intertwined. The warmth slowly drugged her into a deep sleep. The warmth was wonderful.