Alien Research by RaoulDuke1963

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Standard disclaimer: This story contains erotic fiction for mature readers. If you are not 18 read no further.

Chapter Nine – Kim and a barbeque

We all toweled off and the girls passed on the blow drier because we didn’t want to waste time. We all headed for the bed. We climbed in, Kim and I taking center stage. The other three girls surrounded us but gave us space. Kim and I lay facing each other in the middle of the bed. I put my arm around her and pulled her in for a kiss. We kissed for a few minutes when she said, “My heart is beating a mile a minute”. I kissed her forehead and told her to relax laying her down flat on her back I started kissing her face, neck and chest. I planted little kisses everywhere I went and small licks and nibbles. As I approached her breasts I kissed around her areolas and then one at a time kissed nibbled and sucked her dark bulbous nipples. They crinkled and hardened as she shivered with the feeling. “They’re beautiful” I whispered as I moved from one to the other. She was lightly stroking my hair as I worked further down. Kissing then nibbling her bottom ribs sent another shiver through her. I kissed across the flat plain of her tummy and flicked my tongue into her tiny belly button. I pressed my face firmly into the area above her pubic mound as I kissed. As I worked my way down the creases where her legs met her hips she sighed. As I approached the tiny tuft of hair above her pussy I scooted down and raised her legs slightly. I kissed all around her mound, then her outer lips and her hooded clit. I swept my tongue along the length of her slit and parted her lips slightly. She bucked her hips up to my face and grabbed my head with both hands. I guided my tongue between her lips and probed deeper. She tasted sweet and smelled clean and fresh. Her slight musk added to the aroma. I pressed further licking the inside of her inner lips and pushing her hood back with my tongue then holding it back with my hand place above her sparse bush. She moaned again as I continued deeper with my large tongue. I licked and sucked until the entire length was exploring her tight wet pussy. She gasped and bucked looking at her friends. They were all sitting together on the bed at her side Cindy with her arms around Clara and Dee at her sides. “He’s good at that isn’t he, Kim” Clara asked. Kim just nodded energetically as she shook violently and came on my tongue. Her juices tastes sweet and a little fruity, like a ripe kiwi fruit. I drank in her juices and continued licking until her orgasm passed. I climbed forward suspending my upper body off of her on my elbows. Now face to face the underside of my cock rested on her tiny bush. I rubbed it back and forth and kissed her. We kissed deeply for a minute and I ground the underside of my cock up and down her slit dragging the hood of her small clit back and forth with it.

“I want you this way, on top” she said. “I trust you, you won’t hurt me”

“Let me know if I’m going too fast or if I have to stop” I said as I reared my hips back and guided the head of my cock to her lips. I propped myself on one elbow reaching down to guide my prick. “Let me help”, said Cindy taking my cock and sliding the head up and down the tiny slit waiting anxiously to envelope it. I got back on both elbows and Cindy kept sliding my cock in Kim’s slit while she spread my pre cum and Kim’s own juices around. She pushed harder spreading Kim’s inner lips and I felt the heat of her opening on my head. “Oh God, I want it in me so bad” Kim whimpered. I inched forward and Cindy pressed the tip between her lips. It was slow going but we got the head almost all the way in when I felt Kim flinch. I stopped and looked into her eyes. “It’s OK, it feels good” she said and Cindy pressed on. The head popped past her outer muscles and it felt like I caught my cock in a vise. She was so tight. We stopped there. She looked at me and smiled. “It’s in, I can’t believe it” she said. I was glad I had Lo make her a little bigger while we were taking the dance floor at The Roundup otherwise I doubt we would have gotten this far.

“Lo, keep the pain to a minimum and make sure she can take all but 2 inches of me. I don’t want to make it obvious that she has changed”

“She’ll never know. I believe the angels in heaven just broke out a box of Kleenex, by the way” she said. I almost laughed but I did smile broadly. “You feel great” I said as a cover, but I meant it. Kim smiled back at me and nodded. “More” she said tilting her pelvis slightly as an invitation. I pressed slowly as an inch slid into her. I pulled back until the ridge was once again seated against her muscular ring. I pressed forward, this time two inches. I kept this up until I reached six inches and she started to buck a lot more. “I’m going to come” she said and wrapped her arms around my neck. I pumped those six inches in and out faster as she peaked. As she calmed down I resumed a more leisurely pace. She looked up at me with tears in her eyes and announced for her friends and all the world to hear, “I love you Phil”. I looked down at her lovely face framed with her damp black silky hair. She was incredibly beautiful. “I love you too, Kim” I said and kissed her deeply.

“I think I want the top now, Philly” she said as we broke the kiss.

“Wrap your legs around me”, I said. She did and I lifted her almost effortlessly off the bed. I repositioned us carefully keeping only 3 or 4 inches in her as we moved. Once settled, she braced her hands on my chest and squatted on my cock. “Oh this feels amazing” she said as she slid another inch into her pussy. She started a nice easy rhythm and was back to 6 inches in no time, but her cervix was firmly pressed against my crown at that.

“That’s as deep as it will go, Phil” she said looking at me.

“How does it feel, Kim” I asked.

“I can’t believe how good this feels, Phil, but you’re not even close to all the way in” she said and looked very sad about it. I reached up and smoothed her furrowed little brow and said, “It doesn’t matter, Kim, this feels great for me too. Now let’s just keep going like this and see what happens. I’m so happy right now it couldn’t get much better anyway” I said as she leaned down for a kiss. As we kissed she picked up the tempo. When we broke from the kiss she put her hands back on my chest for support. She started to spasm and I knew she was getting close. I fought the urge to grab her small hips and thrust. She sped up and shrieked as her orgasm overtook her. She collapsed onto my chest moving up higher, keeping me buried as far as I could go as her clit met my abdomen. She lay there panting, her inner muscles twitching, Juices flowed from her completely full vagina as she said “Oh god, that was incredible, but you didn’t…” she trailed off.

“Not yet, Kim, but soon” I said as I slid her up my chest removing maybe 2 inches of cock from her stuffed pussy. I slowly slid her back down. I repeated this a few times and she purred “Leave it all the way in for a minute”. I bottomed out and we lay there in silence, our breathing the only sound. She slowly propped herself up with her hands on the pillow, on either side of my head. She bore down steadily and I felt her cervix crushed against the crown of my cock. She stayed like that for a while and then threw her head back and with effort pushed a little harder. I felt the opening to her womb dilate slightly. “You don’t have to do this, Kim” I said putting my hands on her tiny firm ass cheeks. I was prepared to lift her off to safety if necessary. I squeezed her cheeks gently, and then started to massage them. She moaned and the ring relaxed a little more. I was almost ready to pop through.

“Everything OK, Lo” I thought.

“Perfect” was her short reply.

A few seconds later Kim’s cervix relaxed just enough for the huge head of my cock to invade her womb. It slammed shut around the shaft and she screamed. She started breathing in short quick breaths and her pussy started spasming wildly. She lifted up but her inner ring held my cock fast. She slid down and a small fraction inched inward. She screamed again and I felt a flood around the shaft of my cock. She slid down a little more and withdrew maybe a half an inch. She repeated these mini strokes several times and it put me past the point of no return. My cock swelled slightly as my orgasm approached quickly. “Kim” I shouted, unable to say anything else before I burst into her. Torrents of cum pulsed mercilessly into her. She flinched with the first blow tensing every muscle in her body and wailing like an animal. Her arms buckled and she crashed onto my chest, her hair falling around our heads like a silken veil. I came and came as she slowly thrust mere inches up and down my torso. My orgasm waned and I released her ass. I swept her hair from our faces and held it behind her head. I kissed her like it would be the last kiss of my life. I felt like I wanted to stay just like this forever. Panting she said “We did it, oh God, we did it” and passed into unconsciousness.

I willed myself soft and slowly withdrew from her. Her cervix milked the end of my cock as it passed through it. It’s closing over the end of my cock felt almost like a kiss goodbye as I withdrew further. I was amazed that this small girl had taken me into her womb. Fully 8 of my 10 inches had been in her. I slid completely out and rolled her to the side. I gently lay her head on the pillow then flopped over onto mine. I was spent. I lay there getting my breath back when I heard a strange sound. The girls were actually clapping. I looked up and Cindy was kneeling there sitting on her heals, with tears in her eyes applauding Kim and I. The other girls were in similar poses doing the same. I didn’t know what to say so I just curled my finger in their direction. They reacted quickly diving on me and smothering me with kisses. They were all talking at once but I have no idea what they said, as I too drifted into unconsciousness.

I awoke with a start. The room was darker than it should be, I thought. I was alone in bed. Had it all been a dream? Was it Friday morning and was I the butt of some alien joke? Then I heard the best sound in the world, girls giggling. I got out of bed and followed the delightful music of their laughter to the kitchen. They were sitting around the table, naked, drinking various cold beverages.

“It lives!” cried Clara, the first to spot me in the doorway. Kim bolted from the table and leapt into my arms nearly knocking me backwards from the collision. I threw my arms around her and pinned her to my body, her feet dangling, then she wrapped her legs around my body. She started sobbing and I heard her say into my neck “I love you, I love you, I love you”. I was stunned and amazed. The other girls surrounded us and hugged the two of us. We stayed like this for a minute or so and I could think of nothing to say. Kim relaxed and unwound herself from my body as the group hug uncoiled.

“Wow, what a greeting” I said.

“Want something to drink stud?”Clara asked.

“Water” was my reply, suddenly realizing that I was very thirsty.

We all sat down at the table, Kim sitting next to me holding my hand, and Clara brought me a tall glass of water with a few cubes in it. It has nectar.

“We better get dressed, Danielle will be here soon” said Cindy.

I looked at my watch and it was seven twenty five. I should have freaked out and started rushing to get myself and my harem dressed but didn’t have the strength. I sipped the cool water and said, “She’ll probably be late”, and took another sip.

“Take care of that for me would you, Lo?” I thought.

“Done, stud” was her reply.

“I’d call you a wise ass, but you need an ass to be a wise ass” I shot back.

“You nasty man” she said and giggled.

“Philly”, Dee said taking my hand as soon as I put down my glass, “We all need to tell you something, stand up” she ordered. I stood. Cindy walked up to me and put her hands on the back of my head pulling it down to hers. She kissed me and said, “I love you, Phil. I want to be with you forever” and kissed me again. I stood in stunned silence as she turned away and Clara took her place performing the same exact ritual. She was followed by Dee, who was followed by Kim. I had no words. I just stood there like a jackass and started to weep, “I love you all” I said blubbering like a baby. It was the most emotional moment of my life. We hugged again. Kim, Miss Voice of reason, said “we better get dressed, we have company coming to our house any second, and we’re all naked”. It sounded nice hearing her refer to our group as ‘we’, and to this house as ‘our house’.

“Come on, move” she said to me as I stood, then trailed them out of the kitchen.

The girls snatched up their bags and we all retreated to the bed room. There were bags, cloths and soft female bodies whirling around me as I stumbled to my closet. Before I could even figure out what to wear a fully dressed Cindy whizzed past me grabbing clothing out of my closet and helping me to dress. A knock at the door stopped us all dead. Cindy bolted for the door saying “I’ll get it, just get him dressed. The girls helped get me dressed and we all walked into the living room together. Danni and Cindy were standing in the middle of the room, Danni with a wine bottle in each hand. She was leaning her head back and laughing at something.

We walked in and the girls joined Danielle and Cindy. There were hugs all around as I walked up. Dee took the wine from Danni and she held out her arms towards me. I was overcome by a welcome home kind of feeling as I hugged her.

“Cindy tells me that you have been a very busy boy” she said smiling.

“You could say that” I said, unsure of exactly what Cindy had told her.

“I could use a beer” said Dee, “anyone else like something?”

I requested a beer, as did Kim and Cindy. Clara asked for a rum and coke. Danni said, “I’ll help you” and she took Dee’s arm as they headed for the kitchen.

My head was spinning. I guess I should have planned better. Shit, the plan, what happened to the plan? This wasn’t in the plan, I thought.

“Don’t worry, tiger, I modified the plan slightly but the spirit of your plan is still intact.” Loretta said reassuring me.

Dee handed me a beer, and I said “Thanks” to both she and Loretta.

“You’re welcome”, came their reply simultaneously. I smiled and took a sip of my beer. This might just work out, I thought.

I finally noticed that Danni looked great. I walked over to her and told her so. She had her arm around Cindy; the difference in their height was adorable. Danni was wearing a black skirt and a white silk shirt that didn’t make it all the way down to the top of the skirt. A few inches of her soft tummy showed and there was a tiny bulge of flesh puffing out above the waist band of the skirt. This was topped by little black vest which did nothing to hide her nicely rounded bosom. The shirt was unbuttoned just enough to show some cleavage. Her black high heeled suede boots made her legs look a mile long. Her blonde hair fell clean and lustrous over her shoulder. She looked radiant, and wholesome.

“You look like you got some sun today” she said looking into my eyes “It was a perfect day for the beach”.

“It was, we had a lot of fun. I would have invited you, had I known you all were such good friends” I said. Danni sipped her glass of white wine. She had brought red so I guess I had white in the house thanks to Loretta.

“That would have been nice, but how could you have known? Maybe next time” she said.

“Definitely, Danielle, it was so much fun”, said Cindy.

“Should I start the grill, Cindy” I asked” It’ll take about a half hour before the coals are ready and another half hour to cook the food.

“I’ll give you a hand” Kim said. My mind instantly flashed back to her corn shucking technique.

“Thanks”, I said, giving Cindy a peck on the cheek as I left with Kim.

“Isn’t he the sweetest guy” I heard Danielle say as I left the room.

“Earpiece please, Loretta” I thought. Instantly I could hear the conversation in the other room.

“Grab us two more beers and meet me on the patio please, Kim” I said as I opened the sliding glass door.

“He sure is” I heard Cindy reply in the other room, I think he has the biggest heart in this town” she added.

“I think he might have the biggest cock in this town too” Danni said laughing with Cindy and putting her hand on her arm.

“I know, it’s amazing, I’ll bet he could service all five of us in the next couple of hours and barely break a sweat.” Cindy bragged.

“If we’re lucky maybe he will” Danni chuckled. Cindy laughed too. This conversation was just too surreal. I asked Loretta what was up and she told me that when Danni walked in she asked Cindy where everyone was and she told her that you all were still getting dressed from the pre- supper orgy.

“What?” I asked

“Yep, she embellished but came clean immediately. It’s been nonstop talk about you and wonder-cock ever since. You have another incredible night ahead of you, “she said with a laugh.

“What about the strange relationship I have with Danni?” I asked.

“You’ll have to break that news at some point I imagine but for now Cindy just thinks you and Danni are fuck buddies, but she’d like to work her into your little family”, Loretta explained.

“Great, I think I can handle that. Maybe we’ll just erase the whole inflation thing for now and replace it with memories of plain old fucking and sucking until I can reintroduce it later, but let me think about it first, Lo” I said.

“OK, let me know. We’ll work it out either way” she said as Kim emerged from the kitchen. She carried two beers and looked adorable.

“Come here”, I said holding out my arms to her. She set the beers down on the table and ran to me putting her arms around my waist.

“Oh Philly, that was so wonderful” she said into my chest. “I couldn’t be happier”

“Kim that was the most unbelievable experience I’ve ever had. We definitely have to do that more often” I said.

“Do you think that if we did it would eventually all fit inside me” she asked.

“I know it will, Kim” I said.

“She lit up with a big smile and turned puckered lips up toward mine. I bent and kissed them.

“I have to get these coals lit if we hope to eat any time soon, Kim” I said, just barely removing my lips from hers. We parted and I turned toward the grill. It was new also; a massive built-in model not the older, rusting one, on wheels that had been there this morning. I went about my business and Kim looked on with interest.

“Girl, you look like a million bucks compared to the last time I saw you” I heard Dee tell Danni through my invisible earpiece.

“It’s all Philly’s doing, Dee. He got me to stop the drugs and staying out till all hours with those assholes I was running with”, Danni replied. “He’s such a good man. I don’t know how to repay him”

“I don’t think he’s expecting any kind of repayment” said Clara.

“I know, but that makes me want to do something, for him, even more” Danielle said frustration evident in her tone.

“Looks like you put on a few pounds, too.” Cindy said running a hand down the back of Danni’s skirt, “that looks great, too.”

“Yeah, Philly feeds me a little too often I guess” she giggled, not revealing that it was gallons of cum she was being fed, I grinned.

I was standing in front of the grill watching the coals light and I felt Kim’s arm slip around my waist. I put my arm around her, cupping her shoulder in my hand.

“Kim, if you found a genie’s bottle and rubbed it, what would you wish for” I asked.

She was silent for a moment, and then said “I’d wish to be this happy forever”. I gave her a little squeeze.

“OK, one wish down, two more to go” I said.

“I’d want to be bigger. I hate being this tiny” she said.

“Taller?” I asked.

“Taller, and curvier” she said, “I’d wish for tits as big as Dee’s and….” She trailed off.

‘And what” I asked.

“Well, I’d want them to be full of milk. I think that would be so cool” she said a little sheepishly.

“I’ve always thought that would be cool too. What would you say if I told you that I could give you that wish” I asked.

“Which one” she asked.

“Well I hope to make you happy forever, but I meant the second one. What if I could make you bigger, curvier, with big milk filled breasts” I asked. She leaned into me and put her other arm around my abdomen, sighing “If you only could” she said wistfully.

“I can do it” I said.

“Phil, you’re an amazing guy, and I want to believe you but that’s story book fantasy stuff. This is reality” she said moving my hand to her nearly nonexistent breast.

“OK, I’ll prove it to you. Go ask Danielle to come out here” I told her. She looked up at me rolling those beautiful brown eyes as she turned and left.

“Loretta, keep the other girls inside, please” I ordered.

“Will do” was her reply.

Kim and Danni joined me on the patio.

“Need something, Philly” Danni asked.

I took her hand and looked her in the eyes. “Danni, Kim here doesn’t believe that I can make changes to people’s bodies. You’ve never had a baby, right” I asked.

“No, I’ve never been pregnant” she said.

“Then there is no reason for you to be lactating, correct” I asked.

“That is correct, Philly” Danni said smiling slightly and turning her upper body back and forth slightly, showcasing her bosom.

“Danni, would you like for Kim to nurse from you” I asked. Kim’s eyes lit up and her mouth fell open slightly.

“Oh I’d like that very much” she said slipping her vest over her shoulder and letting it fall free. She started unbuttoning her blouse her creamy cleavage being exposed. She shrugged the shirt from her shoulders and laid it over the back of a chair. Her breasts were spilling over the top of her white lace trimmed bra.

“Kim, why don’t you undo Danni’s bra for her” I said, snapping Kim out of her trance. She blinked as Danni turned her back to her. Her small delicate hands reached for the 3 hook clasp. Danni cupped her breasts as the strap fell loosely to her sides. She turned to face Kim; her height advantage put Kim’s eyes at the same level as the top of Danni’s cleavage. Slowly Danni lowered her hands, taking the bra with them. Kim stared at the full 36 D breasts in front of her. Danni’s dusky nipples were already hard. Dropping the bra on the table Danni returned her hands to her breasts presenting them to Kim and massaging them slowly. “They feel so full, Kim. Please help drain them for me” Danni said it a soft but pleading tone. Kim said nothing; she just pressed her face to Danni’s breasts and found a nipple with her lips.

“That’s it Kim, drink” Danni moaned as she felt her milk let down. She stroked the breast kneading toward the nipple coaxing mild toward Kim’s lips. Kim latched on and started a nursing motion with her mouth. She was rewarded after a few seconds with a burst of warm sweet creamy milk. She reached up with both hands and replaced Danni’s massaging the breast. Danni placed her hand on the back of Kim’s head and stroked her silky hair cooing, “That’s a good girl Kimmy, drink from me”.

“Yesterday, Danni couldn’t do this, Kim. I made her start lactating today. Isn’t that right Danni” I asked.

“That’s right, Kimmy. Phil made this happen. I’m not sure how he did it, but he told me that I would start lactating and I did. Oh, this feels so nice” she added with a moan. She eased her soft curvy butt down onto the table and spread her legs allowing Kim easier access to her bounty. Kim removed one hand from the breast she was draining and started massaging the other one. “Oh Kim, that feels nice. I’m getting so wet from this” said Danni, hiking up her skirt revealing that she was not wearing any panties. She started lightly stroking her pussy as Kim switched to the other breast.

“You girls keep going with this, I’ll be right back” I said as I headed inside. I walked into the living room and asked the girls to sit on the couch. They did and I took the easy chair opposite them. “Ladies, what do you think of Danielle joining our little family here” I asked.

Cindy looked at me and didn’t even consider the question for a second, saying, “Oh Philly that would be wonderful. Seeing her again so healthy looking and happy has made me want to be with her again. If I could do that and still be with all of you it would be perfect”.

“Sounds good to me” said Clara.

“Me too”, said Dee. “Have you asked Kim” she questioned.

Standing up and motioning for them to follow me I said. “No but I think she will like the idea. Come with me and see if you think the same”. Just as I finished saying that we all came through the sliding glass door and were greeted by the sight of Danni leaning on the table cradling Kim’s face to her breast with one hand while stroking her wet hairless pussy with the other.

“I’d say that answers that question” said Clara. Kim, hearing Clara’s voice, let go of the nipple and looked towards us. “You have to taste these” she said to no one in particular as she cupped Danni’s breasts and presented them to us. Cindy and Clara stood on either side of Kim and each took a breast in their hands. “She has the sweetest milk, it’s warm and creamy” Kim said stepping back to give them freer access. Danni looked from Clara to Cindy and said, “Drink” as she palmed their heads and brought their mouths to bear on her dripping nipples. As they did she released their heads and leaned her palms on the table. Feeling a little left out, Dee said, “She has something else that looks pretty creamy” motioning toward Danni’s glistening lower lips.

“I’m sure she would appreciate another mouth on her” I said directing Dee to eat Danni’s pussy. Dee squatted in between Danni’s legs and ran her hands up her warm soft thighs to her mound and thumbed her outer lips apart. She buried her face in Danni’s pussy causing Danni to moan and tilt her hips toward the source of her pleasure. Her head lolled back. She looked to the side and looked at me.

“Welcome to the family Danni” I said running my fingers through her thick blonde mane. Putting my hand on Cindy’s back I leaned over her and kissed Danni on the lips. I bent my lips to her ear and whispered, “Lets keep our other little secret for now Danni. I don’t want the other girls getting jealous. I’ll fill you up whenever I can but we have to be discreet about it. She nodded her head in consent as she began to shudder with a nice orgasm. I stepped back and put my arm around Kim.

“I think Danni will fit right in, don’t you” I asked my little Thai Princess.

“I do, but that’s all I needed, another busty blonde Amazon towering over me” she said and giggled looking up at me.

“I told you I can change you if you like. Danni wanted to lactate so I made her lactate. She wanted to start putting on weight; I made it so she will slowly gain weight. You see the results so far. Do you believe me now” I asked pulling her around so we stood toe to toe. She looked up at me and said, “I’ll never doubt you again”.

I pulled her around and sat in a chair facing Danni. She landed in my lap wiggling on my growing cock.

“Ooh, it’s coming out to play. Are you going to fuck Danni” she asked.

“Would you like for me to fuck Danni right there on the table” I asked.

“That would be so hot” said Kim bouncing slightly on my now mostly engorged member.

“Well get me ready” I said as she jumped from my lap and undid my belt and fly. I was stripped of my pants in seconds and my shirt not far behind. She sat back down on my lap with my cock sticking straight up between her legs, her pussy mashed into the top side of it near the base. She stroked it as she leaned back and softly asked “I’ll bet she can take this entire monster easily, can’t she”?

“Yes she can, want to see?”

“Oh yes” she said and with one more stroke she drew her pussy from base to tip of my cock and dismounted. She guided me by my cock and led me toward the table.

“Dee, watch out, lady with a baby coming through” she said laughing.

Dee turned and scooted out of the way when she saw what was coming. Danni lifted her head and saw too.

“Oh Philly, fuck me good, fill me with that cock” she said not mentioning gallons of cum or anything inflationary.

Clara and Cindy continued nursing as Kim smeared my pre cum dripping cock head around Danni’s well prepared pussy.

“Shove this monster all the way in her, Philly, make her come again and shoot your load deep in her” she cheered.

I thrust my hips forward and Kim aimed the head right where it needed to go. I slipped the head into her with the usual pop of her tight ring around the head, and then all the way until Kim’s hand contacted her pussy where she still gripped my shaft, about half way down. She withdrew her hand as I reared back and slammed the full length of my cock into her. She arched her back and screamed causing Cindy and Clara to release their respective nipples and stand back a bit in reaction. I hooked my elbows behind Danni’s knees and brought her legs up, laying her back on the table. Dee put a seat cushion from one of the chairs under Danni’s head as I started stroking, long and slow, in and out of her dripping snatch. The girls stood and stared as Danni and I picked up the pace. Kim was fingering her small slit with abandon.

“Oh God, that’s it, faster. I’m coming, oh fuck me” she yelled as I picked up the pace slamming into her as hard and as fast as I dared. Not many strokes later as her orgasm peaked and she was spasming uncontrollably, milk spraying in thin streams from her rock hard nipples, I slammed into her one last time. I held there as deep as I could go, and started to come. I felt my cock surge and just for kicks, grew it out another two inches and an inch wider as the first gout of cum splattered her womb like a fire hose. She screamed again when it hit and clutched at me with her ankles. I short stroked her as the flow continued for a minute then slowed as our orgasms faded. I returned my cock to its normal 10 inches and slowly withdrew from Danni. She collapsed and lay there panting. I stepped back and the girls surrounded me except for Dee. She walked over to Danni, bent and latched onto one of her still dribbling nipples and started to nurse enthusiastically. Danni stroked her head and looked over at the rest of us. “That was a hell of a welcome” she said.

I looked over at the grill and asked, “I know I’ve worked up an appetite, how about you all”?

The girls agreed and we started to get the meal prepared. Dee pulled away from Danni’s breast and licked her lips. “You are delicious, north and south Danielle” she said patting Danni’s pussy as she got up from her feeding position. I added some more coal to the grill and got dressed.

“Yeah, you don’t want to burn the wiener, Phil, better get dressed” said Cindy chuckling.

“I could eat a horse” said Danni as she rose from the table and rearranged her cloths. I asked Lo, to freshen everyone up but not let them notice. She did.

Kim came to my side with a cold beer just as I was putting the corn on the grill. “That was unbelievably hot, Phil, I came right when you and Danni came” she said.

“I saw you fingering that sweet little pussy of yours” I mentioned.

“It’s still a little sore from you, but not as bad as I would have expected” she said.

“Good job, Loretta” I thought.

“Thanks, I thought she should have something to remember it by until morning at least” she said.

Danni was setting the table on the patio. Her tummy looked just a little puffier than it had but not enough to notice. She was so happy, scurrying around the table making everything perfect. She had turned into quite the domestic Goddess. No more drug addled party girl.

“Loretta, keep Danni’s libido right where it is now. Cancel that order to increase it over the next week. I think she’s just about right now.” I said

“OK, Phil” said Loretta.

Just then Danni leaned way over the table and I caught a glimpsed of her bare bottom. My cock swelled a bit at the sight. Kim hadn’t noticed where I was looking but noticed the bulge and asked “what are you thinking”, innocently.

“I’m thinking that I’m the luckiest man in the world to have found the five of you. We are going to be very happy together” I said in all honesty. Kim squeezed my waist just a little tighter as I announced that the steaks were done and started removing them from the grill.

“Loretta, how big would Kim like to be” I asked.

“Look at Kim standing next to Clara”, she said.

“Yeah, the top of Kim’s head comes up to Clara’s shoulder” I observed.

“Imagine the top of Clara’s head coming up to Kim’s shoulder” Loretta said.

“Wow, that would make Kim about, what, 6 feet 9” I asked.

“6 feet 11 inches to be exact” Loretta corrected me.

“That’s a lot of woman, Loretta” I said.

“Yes it is Phil. She also wants curves that’ll put Clara and Dee to shame. Think you could handle her” she asked.

“I think I’d get by” I chuckled.

We sat down to eat and Dee made us say grace. She led the group and gave a very nice blessing, thanking God for bringing us all together and making us so happy. It was sweet and touching without being corny or uncomfortable. We dug into the feast. Everything was perfect, with just a little help from Loretta. The girls put together a nice salad and pasta with mixed vegetable side that was excellent. We opened the bottles of wine that Danielle had brought. They were very good, and so were the two from the collection Loretta had seen fit to put in one of the kitchen cabinets set up especially for wine bottles. She really did think of everything. The steak and corn were perfect as well. I have to admit that I’m a pretty good grill master but I wasn’t used to the new grill yet and Loretta had to warn me when they were done.

Danni seemed particularly hungry. Kim was sitting next to her and slid half of her inch thick New York Strip onto Danni’s plate saying that she couldn’t possibly eat it all. Danni also went back for seconds of everything. She wouldn’t need my help to put on weight if she kept eating like this. At one point she leaned back, her tummy obviously full and slightly distended. Kim rubbed her belly gently and whispered something in her ear. Loretta informed me that she told Danni how she always thought fat girls were hot. Danni laughed and forced the last forkful of pasta into her tummy while she kept eye contact with Kim the whole time.

Yes this was going to be a fun family. I couldn’t wait to see how it developed.

Chapter Ten – After Dinner Drinks

We cleared the table and did the usual clean up. With 6 people working it went quickly. We adjourned to the living room with some more wine for the ladies and beer for me. Everyone felt full, happy and comfortably buzzed on the wine. I took center couch. Cindy was on my right and Dee on my left. Danni was outboard of Cindy. Clara and Kim took the love seat. We sat and talked for a while.

“Well, do any of you have plans for tomorrow” I asked, an hour or so into the conversation.

“Kim and I always go to church with my Grandma Rowena, but if you have other plans, we don’t have to go” said Dee.

“No, no, I wouldn’t want to change your routine. You girls go to church with your Grandma. I’ll probably sleep late anyway” I said putting my arm around Dee’s shoulders.

“I don’t have any plans” said Danni, but she didn’t look as happy about it as I would have expected.

“I visit my Grandma every Sunday and Wednesday”, said Clara, “I really should go, she’s been in the hospital for months and we don’t know how much longer she has” she said with a look of sadness on her face.

“Ugh”, groaned Cindy, “I open tomorrow, I’ll be in that damned store from 6 in the morning until 4 in the afternoon”.

“Don’t curse that store to badly, Cindy. If it wasn’t for that store, I never would have met you. If I hadn’t met you I would never have met Dee, Kim and Clara” I pointed out.

“Good point, Philly, but I’d rather sleep in late with you” she said snuggling up closer to me. She felt nice and warm next to me.

Danni hadn’t said a word or looked anyone in the eye since she had declared that she had no plans for tomorrow. Something wasn’t right. She had been so happy up until then.

“Loretta darling, something is bothering Danni” I said, “please let me know what it is”.

“Her Dad usually stops by on Sunday” she said “and, you know, he abuses her still. He doesn’t always bother her when he visits, but sometimes. She hates him and his visiting her, but she puts up with it because he pays the bills and gives her some money. It’s really pathetic”.

“Maybe I should be there when he shows up” I suggested.

“That might prove interesting” said Loretta.

“Danni, what’s wrong” I asked.

“Nothing” she said not being very convincing.

“Come on Danni, we’re a family now, no secrets”, said Clara.

“Well, my Dad is probably going to stop by tomorrow. He usually does, to pay some bills and give me my allowance. It’s OK, I’ll sleep at home tonight and come over after he leaves” she said, her shoulders slumping slightly in dejection.

“Bullshit, he’s not hurting you any more, Danni”, I said standing up. I started pacing back and forth thinking. “Here’s what’s going to happen. I’m sleeping at your house tonight, Danni. All of you have plans anyway, so it’s probably best if you don’t sleep here. When your Dad shows up, I’ll fix it so he never bothers you again. Then we can all get together and plan the rest of our lives together, or just hang out, or whatever” I said, thinking that maybe the life plans was a bit much for a group that were complete strangers 36 hours ago.

“Philly, you’ve never met my Dad. It’s not going to be that simple” said Danni.

I stopped pacing right in front of her. I reached out my hands and she took them, looking up at me with a look of desperation in her lovely blue eyes. I melted a little inside, my hatred for her father reduced to a simmer. “It’s going to be exactly that simple, Danni, trust me” I said lifting her off the couch into a hug. I winked at Cindy over Danni’s shoulder and she winked back with a look of admiration and relief on her face.

“Don’t worry, Danni. Phil will take care of your Dad. Just ask Mrs. Murphy” said Cindy. The girls all nodded their agreement.

“Who’s Mrs. Murphy” asked Danni.

“Long story, just trust me, if you ever meet Mrs. Murphy from my apartment building as her about last night. She’ll tell you a story that will make you think Philly here can leap tall buildings in a single bound” Cindy said reassuring Danni.

“Ok, Philly, whatever you think is best” said Danni.

I let Danni back down onto the couch and took my spot next to Cindy. We continued talking for about another hour when Cindy said “I think it’s time I went home to bed. You guys can keep going but I need some rest”. The girls looked at one another and silently came to an agreement. They would all leave at the same time, except Danni.

We all stood, the girls gathered up their stuff while I waited for them with Danni in the living room. I whispered to her. “It would probably be best if you left with them. I’ll be over as soon as they all leave”.

“Ok”, she readily agreed with a smile. “I’m hungry again” she said with a wicked grin, as she slowly rubbed her tummy. The girls all gathered in the living room with their bags.

“I wish we could all spend the night together, but we all have to make adjustments to make that happen. I’m sure we’ll work it all out soon” I said. There were hugs and kisses all around and we went outside. The girls all piled into Clara’s car and Danni walked over to her house. I stood on the front porch and waved goodbye as they drove off. I went back in the house.

“Let me know if the girls decide to come back or anything, Lo” I thought.

“Will do, Philly” she said.

I turned off the lights and grabbed my keys. I locked the front door and headed to Danni’s house. I walked up to her door and it flew open. She must have been peeking out a window waiting for me, the horny little minx. I stepped through the door and she threw her arms around me. We hugged, but she was upset again.

“Philly, I love you so much. I’m so nervous about tomorrow that I feel sick. Every time I think about it I break out in a cold sweat” she said into my neck as she seemed to press as much of her body against me as she possibly could. This girl was genuinely terrified.

“Stop worrying Danni, he will never hurt you again. If you want, I can fix it that you never even see him or, so much as get a phone call from him again” I said, holding her.

“But he’ll do something, I just know it, he’s a cruel man, Philly. He’ll do something to hurt me, or you”, she said choking back tears. At the very least he’ll stop paying the rent”.

“Danni, look at me” I said loosening our hug. She leaned back a bit and looked me in the eyes. “I will take care of everything. You have nothing to worry about. If you are afraid, then he wins. I want you to forget about it for now and just enjoy tonight, OK?” I asked.

“Loretta, please help her”

“Done” Loretta said, and I could feel Danni relax.

“Oh, Philly, what did I do to deserve you” she asked.

“No, Danni, what did I do to deserve you” I said as I pressed my lips to hers. I felt a tear run down her cheek and fill the space between our lips. “I love you, Danni, and I will keep you safe”. We stood there kissing for a few minutes until I nudged her toward the couch. Sitting she finished relaxing.

“I feel so much better now” she said leaning on me slightly. I put my arm around her shoulder and cupped a full soft breast.

“I just realized something, Danni” I said.

“What’s that, Philly” she asked and put her hand on the back of mine pushing it harder into her pliant breast.

“I’m the only one who didn’t drink from these beautiful tits tonight” I said.

“Well, we don’t want you to feel left out, Philly” she said as she shrugged off the vest and slowly unbuttoned the silk blouse. They are full again. No one has paid them any attention since before dinner. They’re so full that they are starting to hurt. Her shirt flowed off her shoulders and melted toward the couch. Her breasts looked bigger, spilling over the top of the 36 D bra containing them. “They’re getting so big and full”, she moaned arching her back and reaching her hands behind her to undo the clasp. “So full of milk, just for you” She said pressing her bosom toward me. It was quite hypnotizing. I reached out a hand and palmed a breast just as the bra relaxed from around her. I dug my fingers into her flesh slowly and gently. She moaned and leaned forward so I could get my arm out from around her. I reached the other breast and squeezed it too.

“Oh, that feels nice, squeeze my big titties, Philly” she purred.

“They have gotten bigger, haven’t they” I asked.

“This is nothing, they’re going to get big and fat and full. I’m going to be able to fit your whole head between them and make gallons of milk every day” she said throwing a leg across me and sitting on my thighs. She removed my hands from her breasts letting the bra fall away with them. She put both hands on the back of my head and pulled it into her cleavage. “Won’t that be nice, to be surrounded by my big soft milky tits, Philly” she asked.

“Oh, God you’re a sexy bitch, Danni. I want to suck these tits all day” I said taking a ripe hard nipple into my mouth. She shuddered and felt her milk let down. I sucked and felt the warm rush of her rich creamy milk flow. This was wonderful. I imagined her breasts larger and my cock surged in my shorts. I drank deeply from her and she started humping my growing shaft. I raised my hips from the couch and hooked my thumbs into the waist band of my shorts pulling them down. Danni rose up to allow them off of my thighs. Sitting back down I kicked them off and slid my hands up her thighs settling on her soft rounded hips. Her hairless pussy rubbed along the top of my now fully hard cock. Still I drank and switched breasts.

“I need you in me” she said breathlessly in my ear. I was more than happy to oblige. She lifted her soft ass off my lap and my cock rose with it. She positioned the head at her slick opening and sat back down taking two thirds of my length in one smooth stroke. “Ah, there it is” she said rising up and stroking downward again planting my cock deep in her pussy. It entered her uterus on the next stoke and she had a small orgasm soaking my shaft in her juices.

“Did you ever hear of unbirthing, Danni” I asked.

“No, what’s that” she asked stroking faster on my full length.

“It’s a specific fantasy or fetish involving returning to the womb” I said.

“You mean like turning back into a baby and going back inside a woman” she asked while maintaining a steady rhythm.

“Some fantasize that way; some shrink and return as a small adult to the womb. The most extreme is remaining full size and returning to the womb of a giant woman, or stretching a normal sized woman to fit an adult sized person into her” I said.

“I like the sound of those last two. I think I’d like that level of fullness. I would be huge with a full sized you inside me” she said and she picked up the pace. “I would really be totally surrounding you then, not just your head between huge breasts. Oh, Philly, could we try that some time” she asked.

“Why not now before you are full of something else” I suggested. She really started pounding onto my cock.

“Oh, yes, let’s do it. Let’s do it right now. I want you inside me, filling me” she cried as she came again harder this time. I held off and stroked into her as her orgasm faded.

I lifted her off my lap and we stood. I swept her into my arms and carried her to the bedroom.

“Oh this is going to be fun”, she said.

I laughed and said, “Not many women would think cramming a full grown man up their snatch was going to be fun”. She laughed at that and suggested, “Maybe we shouldn’t try you full size yet”.

“What size then?” I asked.

“I don’t know, maybe half” She guessed.

I sat her on the bed then straddled her lap facing her. I cupped her breasts and laid her back. I bent and took a nipple between my lips. I sucked and was rewarded with a flow of her sweet milk. She moaned softly.

“Loretta, slowly scaled me down to three feet tall, and do whatever it takes to make this work, oxygen supply, unbreakable bones, whatever. I want this to work and I want it to be great for both of us. I’ve dreamt of this forever as you probably already know” I thought to my partner in crime.

“Oh, I know, Philly. This is one of my favorite fantasies of yours. I’ve been waiting patiently for you to explore it” she said.

“Favorite, as in, it makes you hot” I asked.

“Literally and figuratively” she confirmed.

“Good, then you won’t mind having a giant sized Alien orgasm for me when the time comes, will you” I asked.

“Oh, my, Philly, you are such a nasty man. I’ll let you know when it happens” she said.

“I want to hear you come, Loretta” I said.

“You will then” she said. I switched breasts and Danni moaned again. “I love feeding you, Philly. I could almost come just from you sucking my tits” she gasped as I bit down a little harder on her nipple. Milk sprayed into my mouth as I willed her to orgasm. She shook and held me tight as she held my head tightly to her breast. As her orgasm passed she noticed the change in my size. I was about 4 feet tall and still shrinking. It was an amazing feeling. Her breast seemed huge and her nipple took up a lot more space in my mouth. She pulled me from her nipple with a pop, held my shoulders and extended her arms looking at me at arm’s length.”Oh my God, Philly, you are so cute” she said sitting up and pushing me to the vertical. I was approaching the three foot mark when she told me to stand up.

“You are the size of a little boy but still built like a big strong man. You’re a little doll man” she said as she got into a kneeling position in front of me. She hugged me to her massive, to me, bosom. My head did indeed fit in her cleavage nearly completely. She pushed the sides of her tits in toward my head and I was surrounded by her warm soft flesh. “I’m titty fucking your whole head, Philly. This is awesome” she said rolling het tit flesh around the sides of my head. She released my head from her cleavage and held me out again. “I want you to eat my pussy with this cute little mouth, Doll Man, and then my pussy is going to eat you up” she said, laying back and taking me down on top of her as she did. I gave a nipple one last long suck grabbing her breast with hands that didn’t even encompass half of the soft beautiful orbs circumference. I kissed my way down her cleavage to her soft padded tummy. I rubbed my face into and around her belly button. Her tummy seemed so wide at this size. I continued down. She raised her knees and I wrapped my arms around her big soft thighs as I looked at the most gigantic pussy I had ever seen. It was gorgeous. It seemed about 6 inches long and glistened with her nectar. The slightly musky sweet smell was intoxicating as I kissed and licked around her outer lips. She palmed my head and her hands felt huge. She rubbed my face up and down her huge cleft then forced my mouth tight against her clit. I opened my mouth and sucked it between my lips. It felt as big as her nipple had before I shrunk. I instinctively sucked on it as if nursing. She immediately started humping my face hard, pushing on my head firmly, now with both huge hands. I dug my chin between her lower lips as I continued sucking her clit as if expecting it to give me nourishment. She came, and my face was drenched in her juice. Releasing her clit I lapped up her juices, burying my face as far as I could between her folds. She pushed against my head harder and my face slipped deeper, her lips stretching to accommodate it. I locked my chin into the bottom of her cleft and tilted my head forward. She realized what I was doing and pushed some more helping me to tilt my face deeper into her velvety opening. I felt her outer lips slide over my ears and I knew it would be seconds until my entire head was within her hot wet pussy.

“Oh God, she panted, you’re going in, you’re head is going into my pussy” she shouted, her voice booming in my ears as they slipped into her depths muffling further sounds. I felt her outer ring of muscles close around my neck. My whole head was in her pussy. It was an incredible feeling. After a few seconds I started to panic as I couldn’t breathe.

“Don’t panic, Philip” I heard Loretta say in a very calming voice “You don’t need to breath now. I’m getting oxygen into you through your skin, from the air and through contact with Danni from her bloodstream. I will suppress your desire to draw breath for now so you feel more comfortable. Relax and have fun”

“Thank you, Loretta, I love you” I said.

“Coming from a man with his entire head in another woman’s vagina, most women would not find that statement very sincere, but I know you really mean it, Philip. I love you too. Now have fun” she commanded.

I felt my shoulders pressed up against Danni’s soft huge thighs. I turned them so one was pressed against her asshole and the other her clit and pubic mound. I heard the muffled sound of her moaning. I also felt and heard the pounding of her heart, less than a foot above my head, increase in both frequency and strength. She started a series of quickening contractions around my head and it was getting warmer and wetter around me. I realized that I was experiencing her orgasm from my cock’s point of view. The idea aroused me and my cock hardened. From Danni’s vantage point it was now only 5 inches long but it still felt like a big 10 incher to me. She must have seen it because she started stroking it with the bottom of her foot. It felt wonderful and I started humping back against it. I reached my hand up to my shoulder and rubbed her clit. She gasped and I heard the air rush into her lungs. I reached with the back of my hand flat against my neck and pushed it into her pussy slowly. I twisted and turned it until most of my forearm was in lying against the side of my head. I felt her large hand push my elbow up toward her opening and my whole arm slid inside, my arm bending around the top of my head. I pushed with my legs and worked my other shoulder into the warmth of her pussy. As I pushed and shrugged it popped in. I was now in her up to my armpits with one arm still outside. I slid that hand up my chest and slid it in with me. I worked it up along my face and beyond. The rest of my arm popped through her ring. I was now in up to my nipples lying on my side. I pushed with my legs again and I slid in up to my waist with relative ease as I tucked my chin to my chest and brought my elbows down and pushed on her inner ring of muscles from the inside.

“Oh God, Philly my tummy is stretching out. I can see your little arms and the bump that’s your head. I could feel her hands stroking her tummy on the other side of the soft pliable fleshy wall surrounding me. I started humping her thigh and pushing down on her ring with my hands pulling my legs up toward the opening. My cock pressed against one of her outer lips. I allowed my torso to slide back out a bit and yelled. “Tuck my cock into your pussy” as loud as I could”

“I can hear you in there” she said as she reached down and tucked the head of my cock up against my abdomen inside her pussy lip. I pushed on her ring with my hands again and crunched my abdominal muscles. I slid in further. I could feel her pull back her outer lips as my butt seated against her ring. With another push, my butt slid in past the muscles and I tucked into a ball. As I did this her natural shape rotated me so that I was facing her back. My legs slid in, to the knees.

“Oh Philly you are filling me so full. My belly is huge. Again I felt her hands running up and down my back through her taught belly. This was incredible. I pulled my thighs up toward my chest and my calves slid into her. My ankles stopped at the ring as it contracted around them. I was entirely inside the beautiful Danielle, save my feet.

“Philly, you’re inside me. Oh God, you’re inside me” she moaned and started to quake again. She reached down and started to rub her clit. She came, hard, and I felt the hot slick walls around me tightening in waves, juices flowing all around me.

Loretta’s voice came to my ears, “Philly, I’m coming too” she said and then she wailed a high pitched scream which trailed off to a lower note and went silent.

Danni palmed my feet and shoved them inside her as her orgasm became most violent. The outer ring closed completely below my feet and I slid around a bit. I tucked some more and reached out an elbow. I pushed off something I guess was the inside of her pelvic bone and I turned fully so my head was toward her opening and my back was towards her spine. My still rock hard cock started pumping out cum as I orgasmed, writhing around inside her womb. As both of our orgasms faded I felt the whole world shift. Apparently she scooted up toward the head of the bed and stretched her legs out straight, propping herself up on pillows against the headboard. She sat panting heavily. I heard her heart start to slow and her breathing become more regular. The hands returned to her stretched belly. She rubbed in circles and across its expanse.

“Are you OK in there” she asked. You were thrashing around I thought you might be in trouble” she said.

“I came” I shouted “same time you did” She rubbed down near my face. I reached up a hand and pushed back against hers. This was a wonderful feeling. I felt like I could stay in here forever.

“Loretta, this is amazing” I said.

“Oh God, Philly, I haven’t come like that in centuries” said Loretta.

“Wow, Loretta, how old are you” I asked.

“A gentleman never asks such a question, young man” she giggled.

“Sorry” I said.

Danni asked, “Philly, do you think it will feel as good on the way out as it did on the way in”?

“Only one way to find out” I said.

“Not yet, I want to try something” said Danni. The whole world started to bounce up and down as Danni scooted her butt toward the edge of the bed. I felt a spinning sensation as she swung her legs over the edge and started to stand. I turned so I was head down as she stood. She waddled over to her dressing mirror, her hands supporting my weight low on her belly around where the fronts of my shoulders were. She slowly let her arms go, her belly taking my full weight. She leaned back to keep from falling forward.

“I’m huge, Philly, she said running her hands over her tight belly. I felt like she was rubbing me. “I wish I could have a real baby with you, Philly. That way I could have something of you in me for months and then we would have a new person that was you and me.” I heard her start to cry and was jostled around by her sobbing.

“Danni, we can have a baby together if we want to” I said.

“But the doctors said”

“The doctors” I interrupted her, “the doctors would probably say that a three foot man can’t possibly climb into your womb too”.

She stopped crying and shouted, “You’re right, you can do anything. You can make it so I can have babies. Why didn’t I think of that before?”

She waddled back over to the bed and laid down. Once she was on her back I felt her push. She was trying to get me out of her. I could have stayed but I guess she wanted me out so I asked Loretta to help.

“Loretta, some birthing contractions please, just don’t include the pain” I ordered up.

“Here they come, Philly” she said just as the soft velvety walls around me started a rhythmic undulating movement building to a tightening that travel the length of the cavity holding me. It was uncomfortable but arousing at the same time. Danni pushed and the cycle repeated until the top of my head pushed her ring open. As in a real birth, my head emerged first. I coughed out some fluids and started breathing normally again. I could clearly hear Danni panting now then stop as she bore down pushing my shoulders through. Once they emerged I slid out quickly as well lubricated as I was. I was cold and wet.

Danni bent down and picked me up by the armpits laying me down on her chest and stomach and pulled a sheet and blanket over us. She hugged me to her chest and I latched on to one of her huge nipples and sucked. The milk flowed warm and sweet into me, warming me both physically and emotionally. I couldn’t possibly feel closer to anyone than I did right then. She wrapped her big arms around me and we drifted off to sleep.

I woke some time later still latched onto her breast. She was stroking my head with a towel. I guess she cleaned us up while I napped.

“Your awake I see” she said looking down at me adoringly “Could you switch breasts, that one’s just about empty” I switched to the other huge engorged breast and drank for a while in silence as she stroked my head and back.

“I could get used to this, but I’m awfully hungry” she said looking down at me and reaching for my cock.

“I don’t think this would do for the hunger I have right now. I need something more substantial” she said teasing.

“Loretta, full size over a minute please” and I started to grow. I rolled off of her keeping the nipple in place as I grew. I also hardened my cock so it went from 5 to 10 inches over the minute. Danni gripped it again.

“That’s more like it” she said as she pushed me onto my back and started sucking my cock. She sure was getting good at this. She looked up at me with those sparkling blue eyes and took her mouth off my cock just long enough to say, “Bigger” and slammed my whole length back down her throat. I grew it to 12 then 14 inches long and proportionately wide. She kept right on sucking like nothing had happened. I went to 18 inches as she smiled with her eyes. She swung around and threw a leg across me bringing her lovely pussy to my face. I dug in with gusto, spearing her on my tongue. She clamped down on it with surprising strength. Not long ago that pussy had been stretched across the width of my half scale shoulders, now it was tightly gripping my tongue.

We ate each other for a while. I grew my balls out to softball size and she started rubbing them while still supporting herself on her elbows. She couldn’t get a good grip so she lay flat on me letting me take all her weight and reached around for a good grip. She squeezed and massaged them well and bobbed hard on my cock. I continued to suck on her pussy and tongue her wildly. As she started to come I let fly with a massive load. I came and came and she milked my cock of every drop I could send her, I felt her belly pressing firmly onto my torso and started rubbing the sides of it. This seemed to make her orgasm peak just a little higher before we both started to ease off. She rolled off of me as my cock stopped spurting. She licked and kissed it clean then joined me on the pillows.

“Mmmmm, that was nice. I’m not hungry any more. Thank you for the delicious midnight snack” she said.

“Snack, look at you, I just pumped about 5 gallons of cum into you and you call it a snack” I asked.

“Well I could go for some desert” she said “how would that be”?

“What kind of desert” I asked.

“The kind you put in my ass” she giggled and rolled over spooning up against me. I spooned in behind her and firmed up, still at 18 inches and sporting softball sized testicles.

“One scoop, or two” I asked.

“Eight” she said still giggling.

I eased the tip between her soft warm cheeks. She moaned softly and stroked her pussy. Holding her hip with one hand, I slipped the other arm under her neck reaching that hand to a turgid nipple. I eased the head of my cock toward her rear entrance. She stopped stroking her pussy and guided me home with that slick hand, spreading her juices and mine around the crown of my cock as she did. She gasped slightly as I stroked the head into her tight hole an inch or so, stretching her sphincter open. She pushed back against me and the entire head popped inside the muscular ring as I squeezed her nipple.

“That’s it, Philly, fill me up and make me bigger” she said taking my hand from her hip and holding it to her rounded soft belly.

“Danni, this feels great”, I said as we rubbed her belly together. “How big do you want to be” I asked.

“As big as you want me, Philly”, she said bucking back harder onto my enormous cock. My balls were pinned between our thighs. We continued like this for several minutes.

“Danni, I want you to take the top. I want to see this belly grow as I pump you fuller” I said pulling my cock from her ass slowly. Her ring slid shut at the tip of my cock and I rolled onto my back. Danni squatted over me, but only had to drop her plush ass less than a foot to meet my glans.

“Look at that huge post. I can’t believe it fits in me” she said sitting atop the monstrous pillar. She eased onto the first few inches then slammed the remainder home. She landed with a slap on my thighs, her ass cheeks brushing my huge balls. She reached back with one hand and started caressing them. Arching her back to accomplish this made her already large, round, soft belly bulge out in front of me. I rubbed it softly kneading the warm flesh between my fingers.

“I want to fill you up so full, Danni, but it will make you fatten up. Are you sure that’s what you want” I asked.

“It is, Philly, but you could always make me thin again, couldn’t you” she asked getting into a rhythm.

“Of course, I just wanted to hear you say it” I said meeting her thrust for thrust.

“I want it”, she gasped, I want you to fill me up, I want you to feed me lots of yummy cum and make me fat. I want my titties to be huge and fat and soft. I want them to give gallons of milk for you and the girls to drink”, she chanted as she rose and fell quicker and quicker on my cock. That did it. I put my hand on her hips, her belly sliding between my forearms on her down strokes and pushed her harder onto my cock with each of those strokes.

“I’m coming”, I grunted as I slammed her down on my cock with a final stroke before the flood gates opened. She shrieked and threw her head back as the first blast filled her bowels coming hard. Her juices flowed from her pussy drenching my lap as I stroked short strokes into her clenching ass. Each burst filling her more and more, her belly started to grow, slowly. I came for at least 2 minutes when I noticed that she was really getting large. I slowed the flow and let it peter out. I slowly let my cock go soft and she stood up on unsteady legs holding her belly low and adjusting to her new center of gravity. She looked magnificent as she stood up completely. A fertility Goddess standing over the cock that she worshiped. She was a sight to behold. She slowly knelt and lay beside me. I propped myself up on one elbow looking over at her huge pale soft dome of a belly. We both rubbed it for several minutes.

“How much, total”, I asked Loretta>

“About 8 gallons between stomach and intestinal tract” Loretta informed me, “she’ll gain about 7 pounds from that load. Where do you want it” she asked like she was taking my order at a drive through.

“Same as before, tits and ass mostly, Say 2 pounds of tits, 3 pounds of ass and spread the rest around. I like the soft belly so a little extra there” I said, adding, “You can keep that as the default distribution unless I specify otherwise”.

“Roger, Chief, will do” She said joking.

“Danni, that was amazing. That load should really plump you up, maybe 7 or 8 pounds” I passed on to her.

“Goody, I can’t wait to be a big curvy plump woman with big juicy titties” she said and rolled toward me resting her girth on my abdomen. I rubbed briefly and then rested my hand on it.

“I love you, Danni” I whispered.

“I love you too, Philly” she said as sleep crept up on us both.

“Good night Loretta. Thanks for a perfect day, and thank you for my family” I said drifting further toward unconsciousness.

“Good Night, Philly. Sweet dreams” she said softly. With those words I slept.

Chapter Eleven – Sunday, Bloody Sunday

I wish my dreams were as sweet as Loretta had wished. Unfortunately they were not. In the dream I wasn’t myself. I mean I was myself, but in a different body. I was a 14 or 15 year old girl. I could only assume that I was Danni. The faceless man from Danni’s dream showed up in mine. I was terrified. He was mean and rough, saying horrible things and molesting me. He fucked me from behind quickly and without lubrication. The pain was severe but would have been much worse if he had had a large cock. His was average sized or a little smaller. But it hurt like hell none the less. This had to be the specter of Danni’s father. I woke in a cold sweat from the dream. It must have been 2 or 3 in the morning. It was quite and very dark in Danni’s bedroom. She had rolled over away from me but scooted back towards me and I must have spooned her. My cock lay limp between us. My sudden snap into consciousness must have been accompanied by some movement, because Danni roused. She must have been having a good dream because she pushed her soft fleshy ass into my crotch and moaned, “Fill me”. All thought of my bad dream vanished as my cock swelled. It found its way to the space between the top of her thighs and her pussy. It filled the gap and protruded obscenely past filing the space between her soft thighs and the underside of her bloated belly. I was encased in her but not penetrating her. It felt warm and nice. I stroked slowly an inch or two back and forth. I felt the heat of her pussy as it slid over the top of my shaft.

“Loretta, make my cock adjust to whatever size she dreams it to be for the rest of the night” I said.

“OK Philly, sorry about the bad dream, but you left no instructions in that regard so I let it run” she said in apology.

“No need to fret about it. Lo. It’s probably because I’m going to face that asshole of a father Danni has tomorrow, well today technically” I said. My cock swelled to 2 feet long and Danni started to hump it in her sleep. She was indeed having a good dream.

“Loretta, I think I’d rather have Danni doing the dreaming for both of us tonight. Let me fall asleep and join her dream but let it take it’s natural course. I’ll just be along for the ride, OK” I asked her.

“Done Philly, have fun”, she said as I faded off to sleep.

Danni sure dreams big, at one point during the night my cock was 6 feet long and over a foot across.

I awoke to Danni still humping my cock. I must have come during the night. I don’t know how much or how often but the bed beyond my cock was drenched, as was the floor beside the bed. I had Loretta clean up the mess and freshen up the bed, Danni, and I. I felt the morning breath disappear and become slightly minty at that command. She does good work. Danni started to stir when I noticed she was still huge.

“Good Morning, Loretta, You better speed up the metabolism of that ocean of cum inside her. Have it disappear around noon, before her Dad gets here” I thought.

“Will do, Philly, she’ll be cum free at noon even if you make another deposit. She’ll be right around 125 pounds barring any extreme deposits between now and then. Would you like for me to fix up her wardrobe so she has some cloths to fit her new dimensions”

“Good idea, Lo. Throw some maternity clothes in there too in case she wants to dress while full in the future” I suggested.

“That’s why you get the big bucks, Philly. Ideas like that” she said with a giggle.

Danni stirred. She arched her back and stretched clamping her thighs around a two foot long 6 inch wide throbbing slab of meat sticking past her belly and rubbing her wet pussy. She reached down and put both hands around it just below the head. “What a great way to wake up” she said looking over her shoulder at me.

“Good morning Danni, sleep well” I asked and stroked my cock between her thighs.

“Yes I did as a matter of fact, Philly. I feel like I spent the whole night continuing where we left off last night, but I feel very well rested and horny as a goat” she giggled, pulling my cock against the bottom of her belly increasing the pressure it exerted on her pussy. I could feel her lips parted and running up and down the middle part of my shaft.

“Let’s see, Last load was in that soft curvy ass of yours. The load before that went down your velvety throat and filled your belly. I guess that puts your pussy back at the top of the order, Danni. What do you think” I asked.

“I think I want you to pump my pussy full with this morning redwood, Philly, from behind and just this size. I want it hard and I want it fast. None of this tender stuff. Just fuck the shit out of me and blast a giant load into me. Got it, mister” she asked.

“Get the fuck on your hands and knees and shut the fuck up, bitch” I yelled as I rolled her away from me.

“Oh yeah, buddy, that’s the shit” Danni said.

She waved her ass back and forth before me. I lined up the two foot monster and put my hands on her ass cheeks mashing them upwards and out opening the way to her dripping snatch. Her lips were red and swollen from rubbing them up and down my shaft in her sleep, she was ready. I touched the head to her open lips and shoved for all I was worth. She lunged back impaling herself on my full length. She screamed loudly and lurched forward almost entirely off my cock. We repeated this slamming fast rhythm for a few minutes and I grabbed her hips firmly letting lose a huge jet of cum. It triggered her orgasm. She bucked and thrashed on my cock as it spewed into her. Her juices flowed down our thighs as they slapped together. Her belly swayed just above the mattress swelling steadily. As my orgasm slowed her belly brushed the bed. She had swelled a lot.

“I’m so full” she moaned “Oh God it feels good”

We collapsed on the bed, my cock still in her but softening as it drooled the last into her.

I rolled off of her and she rolled onto her back, the great dome of her belly rising above her. We rubbed it together.

“You look amazing” I said as I kissed and rubbed he belly. She just hummed her agreement and drifted back into slumber.

“How much more, Lo” I asked.

“Only 4 gallons, Philly, that’ll add another 3 pounds” she said matter of factly.

“OK, that’s 11 pounds total. Not too extreme. Maybe we should hold the weight there until we explain the whole situation to the other girls”.

“OK, Phil, whatever you like” Loretta replied.

“Lo, what time is it” I asked.

“Almost 9 am, Philly” she said.

“Let Danni sleep well, I need to do a few things” I said rising from the bed. I dressed and went home.

“What time is her Dad coming over” I asked.

“Right around noon” Loretta said.

“What are the girls up to” I asked.

“Cindy is at the store, nothing very interesting has happened since she opened at 6. Clara is still asleep. Kim and Dee are getting ready to go to Dee’s Grandmother’s house and then on to church” she rattled off.

“I think I’ll pay Cindy a visit and pick up a Sunday paper” I said.

“She’d love to see you. She’s been thinking about you all morning” Loretta informed me.

I had Loretta make me squeaky clean and I changed cloths. I walked to Cindy’s store on another beautiful morning.

“Good morning, beautiful” I said as I entered the store. Cindy looked up from the magazine she was reading and her face lit up. She raced from behind the counter and threw her arms around me.

Good morning, Philly, I missed you so much last night. I couldn’t get to sleep right away. I kept thinking about what an amazing couple of days we’ve had. How did you sleep?” she asked. She was doing the fast talking thing again. She was nervous about something.

“I slept very well, thank you. Danni was very nervous about her Dad coming over today but I managed to calm her down” I said as we broke from our hug because some customers were coming.

“I’ll bet you did. By ‘calming down’ I assume that you mean that you fucked the hell out of her all night” she said pouting.

“Well yeah, that seemed to do the trick” I said teasing her.

“You are a mean man, telling me that” she said and swatted my shoulder.

“Are you jealous? Does it really bother you that Danni and I had sex for a while last night” I asked.

“Well I’m jealous because she got to spend all night with you. The sex just makes me a little more jealous because I’m sure it was amazing and it didn’t include me” she said honestly. “But if it helped her get over being nervous I guess it’s OK. So what are you going to do when her Dad comes over” she asked.

“Take care of your customers. I’m going to get a paper and look through some magazines” I suggested as a few people walked through the door.

“Shoot, frigging customers” she said under her breath as she turned to go to the register.

I headed toward the magazine rack and lost myself for a few minutes, picking a couple out. Cindy was ringing up a customer, as I brought a few magazines, and a paper, towards the register.

“Speak of the devil” Cindy said to the customer, as she nodded in my direction. The customer, Mrs. Murphy turned around and smiled at me.

“That’s him, my hero” she said as she took a step toward me and hugged me to her plump soft body.

“Thank you again for saving my life Friday night” she said continuing to hug me. I put my arms around her and patted her on the back saying, “my pleasure Mrs. Murphy. I doubt they would have hurt you. They just would have taken your purse and run away”.

“Well thank you anyway, Mr. Modesty” she said breaking the hug but holding me by my wrist as she looked up at me. “Thank you for that money, too. I suspect you took it off those boys” she said raising her eyebrows expecting confirmation.

“Better in your pocket than theirs, Mrs. Murphy” I said putting my paper and magazines on the counter. “What did your husband say about the ordeal” I asked.

“Pfft”, she said waving her hand in a dismissive manner, “He said I was stupid for going to an ATM at night. He’s a bum, Philip. I love him, but he’s just not the same guy that he once was. Speaking of him, I have to get going sweetie” she said to Cindy. Turning back to me she hugged me again squeezing me to her full matronly form. “You be careful rescuing old ladies, you hear? Don’t get yourself hurt. This beautiful girl needs a nice guy like you around” she said and released me. She gave Cindy a wave, picked up her bag and headed for the door.

“She’s such a nice woman. I wish her husband treated her better. You should see the pictures of her when she was young. She was so beautiful”, Cindy said watching Mrs. Murphy get in her old car. “She likes me. She comes in almost every day and we talk” she said then looked at me. “So, you were about to tell me your plan for dealing with Mr. Collins” she said getting back to our last topic of conversation.

“Yeah, I don’t really have much of a plan, to be honest. I’d like to beat the crap out of him but that wouldn’t solve much, it would feel pretty good though” I said.

“You have other things to make you feel good, Danni, for one” she said a little jealousy slipping out again.

“And you for another”, I said looking her up and down appreciatively.

“Yeah, yeah sweet talker, so how late into the night did you have to ‘comfort’ poor Danielle” she said in mock sympathy.

“The comforting didn’t take long but the sex went on for hours, I really don’t know how we didn’t injure ourselves” I said teasing her.

“You suck, Philly. I’m sleeping at your house tonight and you are going to pay for being such a tease” she threatened.

“Oh don’t throw me in that briar patch” I said in my best braer rabbit voice.

“You’ll see” she said.

“We all have to work out some schedule or something. We’ll have to work around everyone’s work schedules and social obligations. I think I’ll just leave you in charge of it” I said, “I’m sure you’ll work it out fairly”.

“What’s the matter, stud, can’t handle five women in your bed every night” she asked.

“If that’s the schedule you work out then I’ll do my best. I just think it won’t work out that way. We’ll see” I pointed out.

“It would be nice if I had a bigger house and all of you could just move in with me” I said trying to gauge her reaction. She seemed happy with the notion.

“The house wouldn’t need to be that much bigger” she said, “but I see what you mean.

“I’d want everyone to have their own space, even if we did a lot of sleeping in the same bed” I said.

“I guess, maybe someday” she imagined.

“Alright baby, I’m going to go wake up Danielle and try to figure out what to do with her Dad” I said picking up my magazines and news paper.

“She’s still asleep?” she asked.

“Yeah, you know how it is, I just plain wore the poor girl out forcing all those orgasms on her till the wee hours of the morning” I teased again.

“You’re such an ass” Cindy said stepping from behind the counter and giving me a hug. “The boss will be in around two to relieve me for lunch. I’ll stop by then” she said giving me a kiss and breaking the hug.

“Great, you can help me bury Mr. Collins’ body in the backyard on your lunch break” I joked. She didn’t laugh.

“Very funny, don’t do anything foolish. I don’t want some jailhouse romance” she said seriously.

“Don’t worry; I want to hurt him but not just physically. I have to figure out how to leave him with as much mental anguish as he has inflicted on Danielle” I said very seriously.

“I almost feel sorry for the poor bastard, almost” She said and returned to the register.

“See you later, Cindy, I love you” I said as I headed for the door.

“Love you too, Philly, good luck” she said.

“Loretta, what’s the story with Mrs. Murphy” I asked as I walked home.

“Not much besides what Cindy told you. He husband isn’t abusive to her, he’s just indifferent and critical” she said.

“Why” I asked.

“Well it all seems to stem from health issues really. He developed high blood pressure and left it untreated for so long that it has badly affected his circulatory system. Bottom line, his Willy doesn’t work and that took all the wind out of his sails. Mrs. Murphy isn’t too happy about that either but she feels sorry for Joe and puts up with him because of the whole, ‘for better or for worse, in sickness and in health’ vows they took. She really is a good woman and deserves a better life.

“Can the nanites in Mrs. Murphy spread to Mr. Murphy” I asked.

“If you wish” Loretta answered.

“Let’s do that, and have them fix his health up. Let’s put some lead in his pencil so he and Mrs. Murphy can be happy again” I commanded “let it happen over the course of the next 5 days”

“Very nice Philly, I’ll get right on it. Would you like me to fix up Mrs. Murphy too? She has some health issues, including a mass in one breast that is malignant, but it hasn’t been detected yet. It will kill her within the year if left untreated” she said.

“Holy shit, yes, Loretta. Fix her up, and get rid of the cancer immediately. Don’t let her even know that she had it. Wow” I said.

“OK Philly, all taken care of” she replied.

“Thanks, Lo” I said walking through Danni’s door. I set down my publications and went to the bedroom. Danni was still sleeping peacefully. She was on her side, her belly lying heavily on the bed. It wasn’t nearly as big as it had been but it was still big. I sat on the bed and started rubbing it. It was so soft and round. So were her breasts. They had plumped up nicely to 38 D maybe. She started to wake and rub her belly with me.

“Good morning Danni” I said brushing some hair away from her face. She practically glowed with happiness.

“Good morning Philly, what time is it?” she asked.

“About 10” I said. She looked a little mad and a lot nervous.

“Don’t worry, baby, I’ll be here when he gets here. He’ll never hurt you again, and he can’t hurt me remember, I’m magic” I said and most of the fear left her. I want you to get up and we’ll get ready. I want to take a shower with you” I said. She smiled and got out of bed. She was magnificent. Her breasts hung full and round just above the huge belly that swayed as she walked. We went to the bathroom. She sat and relieved her bladder as I turned on the shower. We got in and lathered each other up. I couldn’t help but rub her belly and tits a little more than the rest of her just as she couldn’t help but concentrate on my cock. Once we were all clean and rinsed we got out and dried each other off.

“You get dressed. Your belly will be gone by the time daddy gets here so you’ll have to change again, just put on something comfortable for now” I said, “I’m going to go home for a minute and change. I’ll be right back”.

“OK, I will, but hurry back” she pleaded. I heard the blow drier turn on as I let myself out the front door.

“Loretta, what can I do to fuck up her father” I asked as I walked home.

“Well Phil, what do you think would hurt him the most mentally, emotionally and physically” she asked. I suspected she wanted me to figure it out on my own.

“I think if I could abuse him like he abused Danni it would be a start, but I’m not into raping old men” I said.

“He doesn’t have to be an old man” Loretta said and a light bulb illuminated in my head.

“That’s it Lo, we’ll turn him into a woman and I’ll do to him what he did to her” I said proud of my solution.

“She wasn’t a woman when he started abusing her” she pointed out.

“Even better Lo, turn him into a girl, maybe 13 years old, a frail thin little girl, and a virgin to boot. I want this to really blow his mind. I want him broken, wishing he had never laid a hand on Danni” I said.

“You have no problem raping a 13 year old virgin girl” Loretta asked.

“Not when she is really a pedophile middle aged daughter rapist. Not at all, I want to tear into his little pussy and make it hurt, no, bleed and tear. I want him in agony. I want him wishing for death just so the torture ends. I want to make him nearly lose his mind forever” I said as I felt my adrenaline kick in just thinking about my revenge.

“I think you’ll do fine Philly. You don’t want him dead though, correct. I just want to be clear what to do” he asked.

“Hell no, I don’t want him dead. I want him to think about what I do to him every time he sees Danni, or a picture of her, or someone even mentions her. I want him to regret his actions every day, every time he sees a father and daughter together I want him on the verge of mental collapse with remorse” I said getting pretty worked up.

“OK then, Philly, let’s get ready for it. I’ll launch some nanites so they are in him and working before Danni even answers the door” she said.

“Perfect” I said and started to get dressed. “I have to relax a bit before the big show” I said.

“There’s a fresh pot of coffee and a box of fresh pastries in the kitchen. Why don’t you take them back to Danni’s and have a nice breakfast with her. That should do it” she suggested.

“Great idea, Lo,’ll just throw a few things in my back pack and head over. Thanks for the help with the strategy” I said.

“It was all you, baby” she lied.

“Yeah, well thanks anyway” I said.

I got my bag, the coffee and pastries and headed back over to Danni’s.

Back at Danni’s, I walked into the kitchen and put down the coffee and pastries. I didn’t see Danni anywhere so I checked the bedroom. Maybe she was still dressing. I walked in and she was standing in front of her mirror, naked, one hand on her hip and the other stroking her belly. She turned when she heard me enter and smiled at me. “Wouldn’t it be nice if this was a baby inside me” she said cradling her belly with both hands and turning toward me. She pivoted back and forth slowly, waving her beautiful belly at me. I was mesmerized. I walked up to her and my hands joined hers on the creamy skin of her belly.

“Yes it would, Danni, it would be very nice” I said in all honesty. The idea of Danni getting pregnant really appealed to me. “I brought some coffee and pastries if you’d care for breakfast”, I said.

“I’m still nice and full, silly. I would like some coffee though” she said as she took my hand and led me to the kitchen. She walked slowly, her ripe wider hips swaying nicely. My cock firmed up slightly but I had to resist filling her any more before her father arrived. We got to the kitchen and we sat opposite each other after retrieving cups and a plate for me. It was very pleasant and domestic, yet arousing since she was still naked, her full round breasts just begging for attention.

“What are you going to do to Daddy” she asked, breaking the peacefulness of the scene.

“To be honest, Danni, I don’t know exactly”, I lied, “but don’t worry. No one is going to the hospital, or jail or the morgue. I will just convince him to leave you alone for the rest of your life. Is that OK with you, never seeing or hearing from him again” I asked.

“I think so. I hate him Philly. I hate him so much I sometimes wish he would just die. I know that’s wrong but I can’t help it” she said sounding like a little girl. I reached out and she took my hand.

“You just have to promise me to do what I tell you when he gets here, OK” I asked.

“Anything you say, Phil. I trust you completely” she said giving my hand a squeeze. The digital clock on the stove read 10:45. He belly was definitely getting smaller.

“This is all going to work out, you’ll see. Tonight we’ll all be together again. Maybe we’ll go out to eat and celebrate the departure of your father from your life” I suggested. She brightened and squeezed my hand again asking, “That would be nice, and where do you want to go”?

“I have no idea, but someplace nice, so we can all get dressed up and maybe go dancing”, I suggested, “I’ll leave it up to you girls, you’re better at planning this kind of stuff”. We sat and drank coffee and I ate a cherry Danish. We talked until 11:30.

“We better get ready. It looks like you’ll fit into regular cloths now. You sure look sexy with the extra pounds on you Danni. Stand up and let me see” I said. She stood and walked around to my side of the table. Her tummy was just a little bump below her navel. Her breasts were stupendous, at least a 38 DD if not an E. Her hips were wider too. She twirled slowly before me. She stopped after a full turn and leaned her elbows on the counter waving a full round delicious looking ass in my face. She stood back up and ran her hands over her curves from her ass to her breasts. Turning she cupped her tits and came towards me with a sultry look in her eyes.

“Care for a drink, Philly” she asked as she kneaded her large soft breasts. She didn’t wait for an answer. She just slipped a hard nipple and most of a dark, puffy areola into my mouth and I latched on. She cradled my head to her breast and moaned softly, “Drink, Philly, drink from me”.

It was very touching, and arousing at the same time. I suckled for a couple of minutes then switched breasts. After another couple of minutes I pulled my lips from her, looked up into her beautiful eyes and just said, “Delicious, I love you Danni”.

“I love you too. Let’s get ready” she answered and went to get dressed.

She put on a pair of jeans that looked like they were painted on. Her ass had really filled out nicely and these jeans showcased it perfectly. She put on a white bra and tank top that clung to her magnificent bosom and showed a nice, but not excessive amount of cleavage. The tank top revealed about 4 inches of her midriff and her soft but now almost flat tummy. She topped this with a plaid man tailored shirt left open. She looked good enough to eat but very wholesome. Her hair was brushed out and flowed over her shoulders shining and full.

There was a knock at the door. Her eyes shot to mine.

“Go let him in and act natural. Do whatever you usually do when he comes over. I’ll be here listening and make my presence known at the right time. Don’t worry, everything will be fine” I said, giving her a quick kiss and hustling her toward the door.

“I’ll get the nanites in place within seconds of the door opening” reported Loretta. I heard the door open and footsteps.

“Let me see what’s going on and hear everything, Lo” I thought, and immediately I was seeing everything through Danni’s eyes. She looked at her dad as he entered then looked at the floor.

“Good afternoon, Danielle. Looks like you’ve gained some weight” he said.

“Yes, daddy, I have” she said still looking at the floor.

“Let me see the whole room, Lo” and my field of view change to include both Danni and her Father. He stood just inside the doorway.

“Let’s go sit in the kitchen, Danielle. Got any coffee” he asked.

“Yes daddy and pastries” she answered.

“No wonder you’re getting fat” he said in a nasty tone. He followed her to the kitchen staring at her ass in a, none to fatherly way. “Your ass sure got fat, Danielle, It still looks alright though” he said and gave it a pat.

“I’ve stopped doing drugs and hanging out with that bad crowd” she said trying to please him and take his attention off her shapely butt.

“You’ll probably start using again soon, you’re weak, Danielle” he said dashing her hopes of making him happy. I really might enjoy making this prick suffer.

“I don’t think so Daddy, I’ve met a nice guy and he doesn’t use drugs at all. He’s been very supportive” she said emphasizing the ‘he’s’. Just her way of calling him an asshole I guessed.

“I’m sure he’s only being nice to you to get into those panties of yours” once he’s tired of that pussy he’ll move on to someone better” he said purposely trying to smash her optimism and self esteem. God this guy was mean. My adrenaline started to flow and my fists were clenched as I watch them.

“You know what tomorrow is,” her father asked as she poured him some coffee and set the box of pastries in front of him.

“Monday, daddy” she said looking at her feet.

“That’s right Einstein, it’s Monday, but it’s also the first of the month. Time to pay the rent” he said shifting in his seat and sipping his coffee.

“Oh no, daddy, please” she begged her voice trailing off as she saw the cruel glimmer in his eyes.

“Oh yes, Danielle” he said biting into a pastry.

“What does that mean, Loretta” I asked.

“He makes her suck his dick before he writes the rent check, the bastard” she spat. Obviously Loretta didn’t like this guy any more than I did.

“That ain’t happening this month or ever again” I said. I watched as he ate his pastry and sipped the coffee. Danni sat there, her head down, hands in her lap looking utterly dejected. “Time for me to put in appearance”, I thought.

“Go get him, Philly. Now I want to see some of that knight in shining armor stuff” Cheered Loretta.

“More like the Black Knight I think, Lo” I said in a serious voice. I rose from the bed and walked toward the kitchen. I came through the kitchen door and said, “Good afternoon, Mr. Collins. My name is Philip”, extending my hand to him he looked shocked, then shot Danielle a menacing stare. He didn’t take my hand and asked Danni, “Who the fuck is this?”

“I’m her boy friend, Mr. Collins. She’s told me a lot about you, and I don’t like what I’ve heard. I think you and I need to talk in private”, I said pouring a cup of coffee and leaning back on the counter. I raised my cup to my lips and waited for his reaction. He looked at Danni and said, “Tell pretty boy here to get lost”, and glared at me. Danni looked at me with fear and confusion in her eyes.

“Danni, I want you to go to the bedroom. Don’t pay any attention to what your father and I have to say to one another. Stay there until we call for you”, I said taking another sip of coffee.

Danni looked from me to her father and back to me. She started to rise when her father blurted out, “Who the fuck do you think you are? You don’t tell me or my daughter what to do in my house” he started to get up. I pointed to him and said in a loud clear authoritative voice, “Sit down or I will sit you down”, he thought about getting up but he changed his mind and sat down. “Go to your room” he said to Danni trying to retain some shred of control, “We’re going to talk”. Danni got up and went to her room in silence. I waited until I heard her door close.

“You’ll be getting no blowjob from Danielle today you sick mother-fucker. Not today, or any day for the rest of your miserable life” I said calmly holding my coffee mug with both hands. I was a little surprised at his reaction.

“And just what makes you think that, Philip” he asked calmly, leaning back in his chair, crossing his legs and taking another sip of his coffee.

“Because I will not let you hurt Danni ever again. When you leave this house you will never see her, never call her, and definitely never touch her again” I said.

“Interesting, and just how do you plan on keeping me away from my little girl” he asked.

“I’m not”, I calmly replied, “ you are going to stay away from her of your own free will. The thought of ever again doing to her what you have been doing since her mother died will fill you with remorse and fear. By the time you leave this house you would sooner put a bullet in your brain than hurt Danni ever again”

“I just don’t see that happening, Philip” He said.

“Loretta, please immobilize Mr. Collins. Make it so he is frozen in that position but conscious of what is going on around him. Make it so I can turn this feature on and off at will” I commanded.

“Done” she said.

“Mr. Collins, you cannot move”, I said matter of factly. I walked over to him and he did not move a muscle. “See, try to move Mr. Collins. You can’t can you” I asked. Of course he could not reply. I stepped back to where I had been standing and leaned on the counter again. “Alright, you can move again, Mr. Collins” I said. He jerked, and sat up straight, then sprung to his feet looking at his chair as if it had been some kind of trick.

“How…How did you do that” he asked.

“Never mind how, Mr. Collins, you felt pretty helpless didn’t you? I could have done anything I wanted to you while you were helpless to stop me. I could have slit your throat and let you bleed to death while I finished my coffee” I said.

“It’s some kind of trick, or you drugged my coffee or something, hypnosis maybe” he blustered.

“No tricks, Mr. Collins, I just have some very special powers. Now, I’m going to go talk to Danni for a minute and you are going to sit there again, unable to move” I said and walked towards the bedroom. Collins sat like a statue, immobilized. I opened the door to the bedroom and Danni got off the edge of the bed and sprang into my arms. I wrapped her in a big hug and kissed her.

“What happened? I didn’t hear anything, no shouting, not even any footsteps. Is everything OK” she asked leaning back to look me in the eyes but maintaining the hug.

“Everything is fine Danni, we had a little talk. Now we’re going to go over to my house, just your father and I and continue our discussion. We’ll be gone for a while. I’d like for you to take a nap while we are gone. Is that alright with you” I asked.

“I’m too nervous to sleep, but I’ll try because it’s what you want.” She said.

“Good, now give me a hug and don’t worry about a thing. Our talk is going well and I expect that we will reach a conclusion soon. You know me, Danni. I get what I want, and your father is no match for me” I said. We kissed gently, she felt wonderfully soft and warm in my arms, her breasts pressed to my chest. We broke the kiss, and I told her that I love her. She told me the same and I left the room. She went to her bed and lay down on top of the spread.

Collins was there, just like I left him. I stood in front of him and said, “We are going to walk next door to my house. I have a feeling this discussion is going to get loud and I don’t want Danni to hear. When I allow you to move you will rise and follow 3 paces behind me. You will not say or do anything else” I said.

I started for the door and Collins rose and followed 3 paces behind me. I opened the door and exited. Collins followed and I stopped when he was outside. “Close the door” I ordered. He did, and I continued to my house, Collins trailing me. When I got to my door I opened it and ordered him to sit on the couch. He did as I closed and locked the door. I sat in the easy chair across from him. I stared at him for a while, hatred building, I could feel my adrenaline really start to flow. I wanted to beat him to death right where he sat. I knew Loretta could make it the perfect crime and make his body and all evidence of his visit disappear. I considered it but decided that it would be too quick and painless a sentence for his crimes.

“Stand up and remove all your clothing” I ordered. He stood, stripped out of his cloths and remained standing in front of the couch.

“You’re not much of a man are you, Collins” I said looking at his small limp dick and saggy sack, “No wonder you have to force yourself on defenseless little girls. No real woman would have that and be satisfied” I said motioning to his dick. I thought I’d use some of his tactics against him. “Guess when your wife died you couldn’t find a real woman who would have you, so you took it out on Danielle. Am I right” I asked. He was suddenly able to speak.

“That’s a lie. Plenty of women have been with me” he said. Perhaps it was true, I didn’t care, I was making a point.

“I don’t give a shit, Collins. The fact remains that you abused your own daughter. You forced her to have sex with you. You tried to have sex with her friends Cindy and Clara but she cut them out of her life to save them from you. You systematically destroyed Danielle’s self esteem and treated her like your own property. You used her for your own gratification and completely ruined her life. You turned her into a drug user and party girl, in her attempt to relieve the pain you caused her. I am about to take revenge on you. I am about to let you feel what it is like to be abused, used for another’s sexual gratification, and hurt. I am going to let you experience exactly what it feels like for a little girl to be raped. Then I might let you live. If I do, you will carry the memories that we create here today around with you for the rest of your life” I said and sat back.

“You’re crazy” he said “you can’t do any of that. This is preposterous” he blustered.

My hatred for this piece of shit rose like lava in a volcano. I knew the eruption would be violent. “Loretta, please transform Mr. Collins into that thin, frail, young virgin girl we discussed earlier. Do it slowly, over say 3 minutes” I ordered.

“You’ll see if I’m crazy or not shortly” I said getting to my feet and standing in front of Collins.

I stood for a bit and he started to change. He grew shorter, thinner, and hairless from his lower eyelashes down. Just as he noticed he looked down and saw his penis shrink to nothing, replaced by a tiny hairless vagina. His head snapped back up but he was looking at my chest rather than my face. He looked up into my eyes. I smiled a predatory smile.

“Collins, you are about to feel exactly what a little girl feel when she gets raped because you are becoming a little girl yourself. Care to guess who the rapist will be” I asked. He looked at me and then down at his body which had just about finished changing. As he looked down, his long blonde hair fell around his head. He looked back up and blubbered in a high girlish voice, “You can’t…this can’t happen…this can’t be real”.

“It’s real, Collins. It’s not normal, and it’s not natural, but it’s real” I said with grave conviction in my voice.

“Touch it, Collins. Touch your little virgin pussy. You used to like touching little girls. Now you have your own little pussy to touch. Touch it I said” I yelled at the tiny girl standing in front of me. He slowly reached his delicate little hand to his pussy. He touched it and it all became real to him. This was really happening, and he was in deep shit.

“I can pay you. I have a fortune. We can work something out, don’t do this” he said trying to persuade me.

“I bet Danielle tried to reason with you trying to get you to stop hurting her, didn’t she” I asked. He froze for a second. He must have realized that there was no reasoning with me. Then he tried pleading.

“You can’t do this. You are not a rapist, a pedophile. Please Philip, don’t hurt me. I’ll leave Danielle alone. I’ll never hurt her again” he pleaded.

“I know you won’t. I could have made that happen without you even coming over here” I said looking down into his blue eyes. They started to fill with tears.

“Then why” she asked.

“Punishment” I said smiling like a mad man. “Punishment that fits the crime” I said. I started to unbuckle my belt. he looked at what I was doing and screamed. I stopped. He looked up at me with a small glimmer of hope in his moist blue eyes.

“Be a good girl and take daddy’s pants off” I said dashing what little hope he clung to.

“I won’t” he said.

“If you don’t, I’ll take them off, remove the belt and flail the skin off of your cute little ass and then fuck you even harder. It’s your choice sweetheart” I said taking the roll he had surely played with Danielle.

He sobbed, his frail little shoulders rising and falling as he did.

“Come on baby, take daddy’s pants off” I said in a soothing tone. He reached up a tiny hand and drew my zipper down. With effort he undid the button and my pants fell open.

“That’s it, baby, pull daddy’s pants down for him” I said. He grabbed my pants and drew them down my legs. I lifted one foot then the other allowing her to take the pants completely off of me. She stood up with the pants still in her small hands. “Fold them nicely and put them on the chair over there”, I motioned to the chair in the corner. I watched as he folded them then carried them to the chair. His tiny ass seemed impossibly small. His body was devoid of curves. As he walked back I saw two tiny breasts just barely buds. This was the body of a prepubescent girl maybe 13 years old.

“Good girl, now my shirt. He unbuttoned my shirt and folding it, laid it with my pants. He returned to me. I stood wearing only my boxers. I looked down at him with an expression of exasperation on my face.

“Well, what are you waiting for” I asked. He looked at the boxers and slowly raised his tiny hands to the waistband. He hooked his thumbs under the elastic and drew them down. As my cock was revealed his eyes grew wide. He stopped lowering my boxers and stared at the huge piece of manhood before him.

“I’m a bit more of a man than you, Collins, too bad for you. This is going to be very rough on that tiny little pussy of yours, don’t you think” I asked not expecting an answer.

“You can’t… It won’t fit…you’ll kill me with that thing, you freak” he shrieked in his little girl voice.

“Awe, you don’t think you’ll like having daddy rip you in half with his big fat cock, Collins” I asked chuckling an evil chuckle. “Well I suppose Danni didn’t like being violated either, although you probably didn’t do much damage with that sad excuse for a cock that you used to have. Now take off my shorts.

This snapped him back into the moment. He slid the shorts down and off of me. He placed them with the rest of my clothes. When he came back I told him to sit on the couch. He did and was eye level with my cock. “Touch it, Collins” I commanded. He reached up tentatively poking it with a tiny finger, It swayed and returned to its original position. “Wrap those little hands around it Collins. You need to make it nice and big and hard for daddy”. He started crying again, but reached up and grasped it with small cool hands. He started stroking it slowly.

“Good girl, that feels nice. Keep doing that” I said as I willed my cock to harder slowly. Collins stroked the full length with both hands as it hardened. He was actually doing a good job. When it was fully erect I willed pre cum to start oozing. He recoiled as the first drop touched his hand.

“Awe, don’t be shy Collins, rub it into my cock. It will make it slide between your hands and feel so much better” I encouraged him. He resumed stroking including my instructions. I let him stroke for a minute.

“You know what tomorrow is,” I asked imitating him when he asked Danni the same question earlier.

“No!”, he screamed and dropped my cock.

“Oh yes, Collins. You will suck this cock”.

“It won’t fit” he protested.

“We won’t know that until we try, now will we” I said, “Start off with a little licking and kissing, Collins” I said. He started licking and nearly gagged when he licked right into a stream of pre cum.

“Keep stroking it while you lick. You’re not doing a very good job Collins; maybe I should just shove it up your ass instead. Would you prefer that “, I asked.

“No” was his reply,

“Then I suggest you start taking this serious and make me enjoy it” I said “If it is a good enough blowjob then maybe I won’t fuck this monster into that tight virgin pussy of yours Collins” I lied, I had every intention of fucking him, but false hope was one of his tools as well.

“OK” he said and started stroking again, this time with more feeling. The licking resumed as well. His pointy little tongue actually felt kind of good.

“I’m tired of standing, follow me” I said. He released my cock and I walked to the bedroom. I got on the bed and propped myself up with some pillows.

“Well get your skinny ass in the bed and suck my cock, Collins” I shouted.

He climbed up on the bed and I spread my legs for him. He knelt between them and started stroking. “Lick the head good, get it nice and coated with your saliva and my pre cum, then suck it Collins”, I barked. He did and tried to fit the huge head in his mouth. It didn’t fit.

“Try harder”, I said loudly.

“Loretta make it fit but make it be uncomfortable. Don’t take away his gag reflex but make it so I can shove it down his throat” I said.

“Come on” I bellowed and grabbed his head with both hands shoving the head of my cock into his mouth. It was really tight. He was squealing in pain and surprise, but his mouth was full.

“Good girl, now daddy is going to fuck your face. I want you to relax and take daddy’s nice big cock all the way down your pretty little throat. OK baby” I cooed. I started to thrust and felt him gag. Tears were pouring down his cheeks and his nose was running. I kept sliding more and more cock into the tight throat until his nose touched my pubic mound.

“There we are, you’re a good little cock sucker” I said as I could feel him trying to wretch. His throat was too full of cock for that to happen but it had to feel awful. I started to stroke in and out about 8 inches. I debated whether I wanted to blow a load into his gut or not. I decided to play it by ear.

“Oh yeah baby that’s nice. Make daddy shoot into your little mouth” I said in mock pillow talk.

I willed myself to come. The first two volleys exploding into his throat and on into his gut. I withdrew until the head was in his mouth and kept firing. He tried to swallow fast enough but couldn’t. He gagged and inhaled some cum. He slobbered and gagged and tried to puke but couldn’t with his mouth plugged with my huge cock head and large spurts of cum filling it. He swallowed a lot but most spurt out around his mouth. I pulled my cock from his mouth and shot one rope of cum across his forehead. The next caught him in the right eye, the next on the upper lip and up his nose. The last few I put across his flat chest.

I lay there and looked on as he was totally humiliated and disgusted by what happened.

“That wasn’t a very good blowjob, Collins. I think I will fuck you after all” I said, “Lick up this mess”. He licked me clean and scooped up all the cum off himself and ate it. I took a towel from the cabinet in the headboard and wiped myself clean of his saliva. I threw the towel at him. He took it and dried off.

“Get on your hands and knees. You’re getting it from behind first” I said. He tried one more time begging me not to do this. I laughed and told him he was taking this cock so he might as well give up trying to convince me otherwise. He got on his hands and knees, his small ass pointed in my direction. I knelt behind him and palmed his pussy.

“Wow that is really small. There is probably going to be a lot of blood. Go get in the shower stall on your hands and knees. I don’t want my bed soaked in your blood. He wailed and cried even louder at my statement but got up and went to the bathroom.

“How am I doing Loretta” I asked.

“Excellent Philly, his mind nearly snapped for good when you mentioned the blood” she said. I kept him on this side of insanity as you wished.

“Good girl” I said, I’m going to make this brutal. Let it hurt but no blacking out”.

“Got it” she said.

“Anything interesting happening with any of our people” I asked.

“Nothing really, church just let out but Dee and Kim have to go to Grandma’s and give her a hand with her usual after church coffee clutch. She is a very nice woman. You should meet her. Clara is visiting at the hospital still. Cindy is busy at the store. Mrs. Murphy is making lunch for her husband. Both feel remarkably good for a change. That’s about it” she reported.

“OK, I have some dirty work to do” I said getting off the bed. I walked into the bathroom and Collins was on all fours in the shower as directed. I took a towel from the rack and leaving it folded put it on the floor behind him. I didn’t want to hurt my knees on the tile. The tiles were going to cut his knees up pretty good but that was the least of his problems.

“Ready to experience what it’s like to be abused by a grown up, little girl?” I asked as I knelt behind him.

“Please no” he whimpered.

“This is for Danielle” I’m pretty sure you are going to burn in hell for what you’ve done Collins but I want you to get some punishment here on earth first. You may die in the next few minutes if you lose enough blood or if I tear something important in your guts, I don’t know. But if you live you will remember this every time you think of Danni, every time someone mentions child abuse, pedophilia, rape, or incest. Do you understand” I asked.

“Yes, I’m sorry” he blubbered.

“Yes you are Collins, yes you are a sorry man and a sorry father” I spat.

“Here comes the punishment” I said as I eased my cock head up to his lower lips. I started rubbing the head around his pussy lining up for entrance. I grabbed him around the waist, my thumbs touching at his spine and my fingers almost touching around his belly. I started to push. It was impossibly tight. I pushed harder and he screamed. His pussy did not open but sunk in until I felt the bones pushing on my cock head. I pushed still harder until I felt the bones spread slightly. He screamed in agony and my cock inched forward entering his pussy. The head squeezed between the pelvic bones and shattered his hymen like it wasn’t even there. He screamed again as I rammed 3 inches into his hole. Blood started to flow and something must have torn because the head felt like it wasn’t being compressed as much. I pushed again and 3 more inches invaded him. He screamed louder still his voice cracking from all the screaming. With a huge shove I slammed the rest of my cock into him. His arms went slack and I supported his negligible weight with the hands surrounding his waist. I pumped in and out a few times. Blood shot out of him with each inward stroke. My thighs ran red with it. The floor of the shower was a river of it. I pumped some more.

“That’s a good girl, take all of daddy’s cock” I said in as sadistic a tone as I could muster. As I pounded into him with each word, I yelled, “Doesn’t… that… feel… good”? He was sobbing uncontrollably. I removed my hands from his waist and leaned back with him skewered on my cock. It supported his weight. He hung from my cock limp and wailing. I grabbed the hips again and gave one more shove and willed a load into the torn and shattered pussy. I pulsed into him but the only pleasure I felt was knowing that he was in agony. He screamed again but it was weaker than before. He flinched as if being hit with a hot poker with each volley I fired into him. Cum and blood flowed down the drain. As my orgasm faded I stood with him still hanging from my cock. I slid him off and dropped him onto the floor like one would a used condom. I left him there and walked to the far end of the stall turning on a single shower head I washed the blood from my body. He lay there whimpering and bleeding out. I was tempted to just let him die. Once I was clean I nudged him with my foot.

“Get up” I ordered. He tried to stand but slipped in his own blood and crashed to the floor hitting his chin and splitting it open. I picked him up by an elbow and threw him on the floor outside of the shower.

“Stop the bleeding, keep the pain, Loretta”.

The bleeding stopped and what was on the floor outside of the shower disappeared. “Get up” I said throwing a towel at him.

I dried myself off and he dried off somewhat. He was weak from loss of blood and light headed. The pain was overwhelming. I grabbed him by the throat and looked him in the eyes. “You will never forget a single detail of this day. Do you understand?” He nodded weakly. I let go of him and said “follow me”. He followed obediently. We walked into the bedroom and I let him stand there as I dressed. We walked to the living room where I told him to stand in front of the couch. I sat in my chair and told Loretta to return him to his former self but to keep the pain, but not the damage. He turned back into a naked man. He looked the same as before but broken in spirit and in mind.

“Well, do you have anything to say” I asked.

He started to cry he tilted his head back looking at the ceiling he wailed like a wounded animal “I’m sorry Danielle”.

“Get dressed you piece of shit” I ordered. He picked up his cloths but winced with pain with almost every movement. Once he was dressed I had Loretta turn off the pain. He sighed with relief.

“We are going back to Danielle’s house. Follow me as before” I ordered. We exited my house and walked toward Danielle’s. I realized that it was another beautiful day but it was clouding up a bit. We got to Danielle’s, entered and I told him to sit on the couch and not move.

I walked into Danielle’s room and sat on the bed. She stirred and woke up blinking, she looked at me. “Oh, I did fall asleep, I didn’t think I would. Is everything OK” she asked.

“Yes, Danni, everything is fine. Your dad is on the couch. I’m going to send him in here when I leave the room. He is going to tell you goodbye, and you will never see him again, unless you want to. He will never call you again, unless you want him to, and he will never touch you again, unless you want him to. Do you understand” I asked.

“Yes, but you aren’t going to be in here with me?”

“I’ll be right outside the door, don’t worry, we have an understanding.” I assured her. “If you think you might choose to not see him ever again I figure you should have a chance to say goodbye or anything else you might want to get off your chest. Feel free, he won’t do anything or say anything to stop you. Do you understand me, Danni” I asked.

Yes, and thank you, Philly. This is like a dream come true” she said putting her head on my shoulder and squeezing me tight. Her breasts mashed into my chest and my hands pushed into the soft flesh of her sides. “He’ll knock on the door 2 minutes from now. Relax and think about what you want to say. They will be the last words he hears from you if you wish.” I said breaking the hug and walking her back to the bed where she sat. She had a serious look on her face. I took it in my hands, bent and kissed her. “I love you Danni” I said.

“I love you too, Philly” she replied. I let go of her face and walked out, closing the door behind me. Mr. Collins was just as I had left him, of course. I said, “You may move again, Mr. Collins. He visibly slouched a bit. “Before you leave, you are going to knock gently on Danielle’s door and enter. You will stand just inside the door and say goodbye to your daughter. In all likelihood this will be the last time you see her or speak to her. You will make a sincere apology for all the bad things that you have done to her and tell her that you will never do anything to hurt her again. You will act naturally and not mention what has happened today to her or any other person. You will listen to what she has to say and take it to heart. Once you leave the room you will go out to your car and go home. You will go about your life as usual except you will no longer come in contact with Danni at all unless she calls you. Do you understand me?” I asked.

“Yes I understand” he said. He was a completely broken man.

“Alright Collins, go to Danielle” I ordered. He rose, went to Danielle’s door, knocked and entered. I stood outside the door and Danielle walked up to him. He apologized and told her that he would never hurt her again. She stood there listening. She couldn’t believe what she was hearing. She asked him if he meant it and he assured her that he was telling the truth. She started to cry.

“I can’t believe Philly could get you to do this” she said.

“He’s a very persuasive young man” Collins said.

“But how” asked Danni.

“I can’t say, but just know that he made me understand the pain and suffering that I have caused and I am sorry for it. It stops now and I will never hurt you again as long as I live. I don’t deserve your forgiveness so I won’t ask for it. Just live a normal life free of me and be happy.” He said.

She was sobbing softly and said”Goodbye Daddy”. She turned and walked to the bed. She never looked back as he left. When I heard the front door close I went to her.

“He’s gone, Danni” She turned and wiped tears from her face. We looked into each other’s eyes for a few seconds and then we hugged.

“Thank you, thank you. I don’t know how you did it but, thank you. I can hardly believe he’s gone” she said into my neck. We kissed and I led her to the bed. We sat and she slowly stopped crying. She sniffled one last time and sat up straight.

“OK, that chapter of my life is over. A new chapter starts now with you and the girls” she said standing and taking my hand, “Let’s go”.

“Where are we going?” I asked.

“Your house, I’m starving and I don’t want to be in this house anymore” she said leading me to my house.

Chapter Twelve – Sunday with My Girls

Now that her father was out of the picture Danni just blossomed into the person she should have been. It was like a weight had been lifted and she was now allowed to be herself. I really liked the old Danni, but the new one was awesome.

We got to my house and we talked and joked for a while. I told her Cindy was coming home for lunch and she was so excited. When Cindy came over Danni jumped up from the kitchen table and ran to the door. She threw it open and hugged Cindy lifting her off her feet. She put her down and led her to the kitchen saying, “Oh Cindy it’s so amazing. Philly and my dad talked for a long time, first at my house then they came here. I fell asleep, and when I woke up my dad apologized and said he would never hurt me or see me again. I’m so happy and it’s all because of our wonderful Philly” she rambled on.

Cindy looked at me smiling. “It’s nice to have the old Danielle back” she said to me, “Thank you”. She walked over to me and hugged me.

“My pleasure” I said.

“I’m starved, let’s eat” said Danni from behind us. We fixed sandwiches and I had a beer while the girls had cokes. We talked and laughed until it was time for Cindy to go back to work, just as she was leaving Clara walked up the path. Cindy kissed her and headed for the store. Clara Danni and I waved her goodbye and stood on the porch until she was out of sight. Danni repeated the whole story and made Clara a sandwich while she did. I sat back and watched as this beautiful girl enthusiastically repeated the same story she had just told a while before like it was the first telling. She was so happy it was contagious. We all talked and laughed until Dee and Kim arrived so the cycle repeated again. I was totally enthralled by the new Danni and so were the girls. By the time Cindy got home from work we were all sitting in the living room. The girls were talking and I was watching TV.

The girls were discussing where to go tonight to celebrate. Cindy joined in the discussion. I listened and answered questions once in a while but left the decision to them. About 10 minutes later Cindy pointed to Danni’s chest and mentioned that she was leaking through her tank top. Everyone laughed and they decided that Danni needed draining. There was no shortage of volunteers. Danni took off her shirt, tank top and bra. The girls all ooh’d and ahh’d about how great she looked with the extra pounds and how much bigger her breasts were with the milk and all. Cindy and Dee latched on and started draining Danni.

Kim and Clara came over to me and led me to the love seat. We sat and watched the trio on the couch. It was pretty hot and we were all getting pretty worked up. Clara asked me how it was that Danni was lactating. I looked at Kim who looked like the cat that ate the canary.

“What, you know, Kim” she asked.

“Yes” said Kim.

“Well, how”, asked Clara looking back and forth between Kim and I.

“I think we’ll save that information for later” I said. I stood and suggested we take this nursing party into the bedroom. The girls agreed energetically.

The next thing I knew there were cloths flying everywhere and I was in bed surrounded by beautiful girls kissing and sucking, nursing and stroking my cock. It was heaven. Danni became the choreographer somehow. I guess because she brought the refreshments. I settled in at one soft round breast and Cindy at the other. We alternated between nursing and kissing each other, then taking turns kissing Danni. While we did this Dee and Kim were deep in a 69 session that really got everyone going. Danni decided that it was time for Cindy to ride my cock. I lay down and Danni pressed a nipple into my mouth while Dee sucked my cock a bit in preparation for Cindy’s ride. That Girl has very nice technique. Danni’s milk still flowed but was running out. Her breasts were still beautiful and did not sag even though the cupboard was almost bare.

Cindy waited patiently as Dee sucked the head and first 2 inches of my cock expertly. Kim joined in by stroking the rest of my shaft with her delicate hands. She was finally putting that corn shucking motion to work. A mere mortal would have been spent by now. Clara was at Cindy’s side with her arm around her best friend’s shoulder idly playing with one of Cindy’s rosy nipples. The room was filling with the aroma of aroused young healthy pussy. As I’ve said before it was heaven on Earth.

Clara tapped Dee on the shoulder. Dee looked up at her while still pumping her head up and down on my shaft.

“It’s time” was all she said. Dee dislodged from my cock and Kim stopped stroking and just held my cock in her hands. Cindy rose and squatted over my shaft. I turned away from Danni’s breast and looked up at Cindy. She was the portrait of lust and beauty, so toned, so perky. Kim smeared my cock head back and forth through Cindy’s lips stirring my pre cum, Dee’s saliva, and Cindy’s juices into the perfect lubricant that would allow this monster access to Cindy’s tight pussy.

“I am so going to fuck your brains out for teasing me this morning”, she threatened as she eased the head into her folds. It stretched her and popped through her outer ring easier than yesterday. Either Loretta had done something or she had stretched to accommodate me easier, I thought.

“That’s all natural talent and desire” said Loretta in my head.

“Make it extra special for all of them Loretta. Nothing drastic, just better” I said as Cindy took several inches then withdrew to just the head.

“You feel so good, Cindy” I moaned. Kim still held my cock and Dee took station massaging my balls. Clara helped steady Cindy atop my cock. Danni couldn’t stand by doing nothing so she threw a leg across me and straddled my head. Looking down through the valley that was her cleavage at my face she smiled and slowly lowered her glistening pussy to my mouth. She threw her head back and moaned as I speared her pussy with my long tongue.

Cindy reached out and palmed Danni’s large shapely breasts and grabbed her nipples between thumb and first knuckle of each hand. This sent a shiver through Danni as she rode my face. Her juices began to flow and she humped my tongue harder. Cindy slid down my cock faster and claimed all but an inch of the shaft, pushing Kim’s hands away from it with her lips. Kim moved in behind Dee lying down and pulling the dark glistening lips of the mahogany Goddess down to her face. Clara stepped behind Danni and planted her pussy on her face while it was still thrown back. We were all now totally involved in each other’s pleasure.

Danni, sitting on my tongue, her tits being squeezed by Cindy, and eating Clara’s pussy was the first to start coming. I felt her clench on my tongue. I grew it an inch longer and a good bit thicker as I plunged it in and out of her depths. I bucked the final inch of my shaft into Cindy and she started to spasm with a loud moan. This set off a chain reaction. Danni led off drenching my face in her juices as I sucked on her pussy. Cindy likewise drenched my cock which started erupting just afterwards. Dee started coming on the mouth of Kim clamping down on my balls with her soft strong hands as Clara convulsed on Danni’s face. The only one not coming was my little Thai beauty.

“Loretta, let Kim have a spontaneous orgasm now and make it a good one” I ordered. I heard Kim scream just after thinking to Loretta. She works fast.

We writhed and I pulsed into Cindy as she remained fully impaled on my cock and ground in a circular pattern. We all stayed in this position as our mutual orgasms faded. Danni collapsed off of my face falling between Clara’s long toned legs. Clara slid down onto the bed next to her and threw an arm across her tummy nuzzling up to a breast. Cindy slowly rose up my cock and her outer ring kissed the head of my cock goodbye as she dismounted from my softening pillar. She too collapsed onto the bed at my side. Dee rolled to the other side freeing Kim’s face from her dripping pussy. We all lay happy and content catching our breath for a few minutes.

“I’ve died and gone to heaven” I said breaking the comfortable silence. There were statements of agreement or just contented moans heard all around me.

“You’ve outdone yourself, Philly” said Loretta.

“Couldn’t have done it without you, Love” I said, “You’ll have to join us some time”.

“And just where would I fit into that pile of lust” she asked.

“We’ll fit you in somewhere” I promised as I drifted off into a peaceful sleep.

I awoke maybe 20 minutes later. My girls were still all around me talking quietly so as not to wake me. I stretched and their voices assumed a normal volume.

“Philly, we’ve decided that you are the most amazing man on Earth and we don’t care if you sold your soul to the Devil to be able to accomplish it” said Clara. I laughed.

“Thank you for the compliment, but I didn’t make any deal with Satan” I said. “Would you like an explanation” I asked.

“Only if you want to give us one, Philly and if it won’t change things. I want this to keep going just like this forever” said Cindy.

“Loretta, let them please accept what I’m going to tell them and be OK with it” I told her.

“They will, Philly, and I don’t think I’ll have to change a thing for it to happen” she said reassuring me.

“OK, girls, I’ve been given some gifts. As you can see with Danni, I can change people. I have not changed anyone in a way that would hurt them. I made Danni’s breasts start producing that delicious milk because she wanted it. I made it so she gained weight, because she wanted it. I made it so she could take this larger than usual cock of mine more easily because we both wanted it. Do you understand so far” I asked. Five beautiful faces nodded at me in unison. I continued. The only other one of you that I changed physically is Kim here” I took her sweet face in my hand and held her as I said, “You were just too small down there for us to have any hope, Kim. I knew you wanted it so I made you just big enough to take almost all of my cock. Is that alright?”

Kim looked up at me with those big soft brown eyes and smiled. “I want to be bigger down there. I want to be able to take all of this”, she said grabbing my cock at the base as a demonstration.

“Then I will do it” I said. You also said that you wanted to be bigger elsewhere”.

“Oh, God yes, I’m so tired is being the little one, the skinny one, and the flat chested one. Would you make me taller and give me some curves, please”, she practically begged, “I want to lactate, but not yet, maybe soon”.

I scooted up to the head of the bed propping myself on some pillows. I motioned for the girls to join me saying to Kim, “stand on the bed at our feet”. All the girls took their places and I asked “Would you all like to see Kim become taller and curvier”. They all agreed enthusiastically. Kim was hopping from foot to foot excitedly.

“I can’t wait, Philly. Make it happen, please, make me bigger” she begged.

“Loretta, let’s make art. Bring Kim up to 5 feet 7 inches tall. That will put her right in the middle of the girl’s height wise. Make her fill out to about 125 pounds with perky B cup breasts and wider hips. Make it happen over 3 minutes with a warm pleasurable feeling and a nice tingling in her breasts. Start when I say so” I ordered.

“She’s going to be so happy, Phil. Just say when” said Loretta.

“Alright ladies, here goes”, I said as we all watched Kim intently. At first you couldn’t tell she was changing but it became obvious when her breasts started to fill out.

“Oh, it feels good. All warm and nice” she said as she cupped her breasts “they’re tingling and growing, oh god I’m getting tits” she chirped hopping up and down again. She removed her hands and said, “Look, look, I have tits”, her jumping making the now full A cup breasts jiggle slightly. She smoothed her hands down her sides as her hips flared out and weight was added evenly over her body. “Oh this feels nice. No more stick figure. I can finally shop for cloths in the woman’s section.” The girls all giggled. She topped out at the desired height and the tingling stopped as her breasts reached nice B’s. She jumped off the bed and ran to the dressing mirror. “Oh my God, Philly, you are fantastic” she spun and ran to the bed diving in and crawling up to me. She collapsed on top of me feeling much more substantial than she used to. She hugged me and I hugged back. She started to cry tears of joy. “I’ve been so happy for the last few days but this is the tops I couldn’t possible get any happier than I am right now. If I did I think I would explode”, she said as she started planting kisses all over my face. She pulled her legs up on either side of me and straddled my groin and continued kissing. I kissed back. The girls sighed running their hands over Kim’s new curves. They all commented on how she was even more beautiful than she had been. Suddenly Dee said, Hey wait a minute, now I’m the little one” and pouted.

“You may be the shortest, beautiful, but certainly not the littlest” I said cupping a perfect ass cheek. “You are definitely the curviest”.

“You mean the fattest”, she said.

“You’re perfect Dee. I love every curve and every ounce of you” I said as she leaned in for a kiss. I kissed her as she asked, “You mean that don’t you”?

“I do” I said simply.

“Kim, Philly said he was going to make you bigger down there. Did you feel anything?” asked Cindy.

“Yes it was tingling down there too” She said. “Does it mean I can take all of you inside me now, Philly” she asked.

“Yes it does, Kim. I know you want to try and so do I but if we want to get out on the town before it gets too late we should probably get to the shower and get ready. I have a surprise for you all.

“Another surprise, like making Kim into a Goddess wasn’t enough” asked Clara.

“Yes, in the guest bedroom are 5 shopping bags. Each one contains nice evening wear for each of you for tonight so no one has to go get cloths. We’re all set” I announced.

“Loretta make it happen and make each set of cloths exactly what each girl would have selected had they been turned loose at a fashion mall with a platinum card” I dictated.

“You are such a nice man, Philly” she said.

The girls all screeched and bounded out of the bed headed for the guest room. They returned with their bags digging into them oohing and ahhing over their presents. Cindy leaned to my ear and put her arms around my neck. “I love you, Philip” she said.

“I love you too, Cindy” I said and I kissed her. Each girl said and did about the same thing as we set aside the clothing and headed to the shower.

Danni sidled up to me and whispered “Let’s keep our other little secret for now” as she pat her flat but padded stomach.

“What are you two whispering about” asked Clara, being a busy body.

“Nothing” I said trying to look innocent.

“Hey there are no secrets among us, I hope” said Cindy.

“Well, it is a secret, and we’re not telling” I said acting like a petulant child. I even stuck my tongue out at Cindy. She smiled and rolled her eyes. “Yet, that is, we a want to surprise you all with the other minor change I made to Danni” I explained in my normal voice. That seemed to satisfy Clara and Cindy. Kim just smiled, taking it all in stride. Much longer strides than usual I noted watching her walk to the shower. Her legs were stunning now that they were longer and more shapely. I couldn’t resist and ran a hand over her hip and down her thigh. “I like” I said to her.

“Oh, me too, I just can’t believe it” she said and all of a sudden her face dropped, her smile disappearing. “I just realized, we all think it’s great, and it is, believe me, but how will we explain my sudden growth to everyone else” she asked in a panic.

“Well, I can fix it so everyone thinks that you were this tall naturally. How would that be” I asked.

Her face lit up again and she threw her arms around me mashing her new titties into my chest. “You can fix anything can’t you” she asked.

“So far, so good” I said honestly.

“Take care of that, will you Lo” I thought.

“Already done Philly, I even changed all her family photos and medical records to reflect the cover story” she said proudly.

“Nice touch Loretta”, I complimented.

The shower started and we all lathered each other up. We didn’t indulge in any sex because we needed to get going, and to be honest I think the girls were anxious to try on their new clothes. We dried off and I headed to my closet as the girls used the blow driers. Now there were 5 in the cupboard next to the sinks. That Loretta really takes care of me.

“Pick something out for me that will go with the girls cloths, please Loretta” I thought. Two hangers with clothing on them appeared in the middle of the top rack in the closet. Loretta seemed to like black. This outfit was black slacks, a black sports coat that looked like it cost $2000 easily, and a dark maroon shirt. There were black slip-on shoes on the floor in front of me too. They looked expensive too.

“Thanks, Lo”, I said reaching for the hangers and heading for my sock drawer. I grabbed some black socks and a pair of black silk boxers. I dressed quickly and was just putting on the shoes when the girls emerged from the bathroom. Their hair looked great and make up had been applied expertly. They all looked so happy. I just sat in an easy chair in the corner and watched the cavorting mass of girl flesh decorate itself into 5 stunning women. It was quite a show.

When they were finished dressing and putting on the jewelry that was apparently in the shopping bags as well, Kim came over to me and took my hand. I stood up and looked her over in a long clingy cream colored evening dress that would have looked right at home on any Hollywood red carpet. She pulled me toward her and whispered, “We decided that tonight I get you first so I can try out this new body and new pussy. I’m so excited, I can hardly wait”, she licked my ear, hardly having to reach up with her new height and high heels. Tonight would be fun.

“I can’t wait either” I said planting my lips on hers and kissing her deeply.

“Alright you two, not until we get home, keep it in your pants, lover boy” said Clara, herding everyone out into the living room.

“Loretta, we need a limo. My pickup just won’t cut it tonight” I thought.

“Pulling into the driveway in 2 minutes” she said.

“I have another surprise, ladies” I said leading them outside.

“What is it, Philly” asked Cindy, looking around. A few seconds later she spotted the limousine coming up the street. She jumped up and down squealing something about how perfect it was. I really didn’t hear exactly because the others started squealing at the same time. The limo was a large glossy black machine that made a great impression. The large friendly looking gentleman who got out of the driver’s side and opened the rear passenger door looked very professional and competent. The girls climbed in and he took my elbow saying, “My name is Lou, I’ll be driving you tonight. Miss Loretta said that I’m driving a special group tonight and I was to treat you like royalty” and he winked. I was a little confused but thanked him and shook his hand as I got in with the girls. Lou closed the door and got behind the wheel. A phone next to the bar rang and Cindy answered it.

“Hello?” she asked. “It’s the driver” she whispered putting her hand over the microphone. She listened then said, “Nice to meet you, Lou, I’m Cindy. We’d like to go to The Boatyard. There’s no rush our reservations are for 8, thank you”, and she hung up the phone.

“Oh Philly this is so cool” said Dee. Sitting in the middle of the rear seat I reclined a bit and took in the sight of the stunning group around me.

“It sure is Dee, it sure is”, I said with a self satisfied grin.

Dinner at The Boatyard was great. The food, the wine, the atmosphere, but mostly the company was all perfect. We were not sure what to do after the meal. We settled on a club downtown. It was an upscale place with a fern bar on the main floor and a darker more relaxed bar and dance floor upstairs. We had one drink downstairs but it was a little too reserved with an older crowd. We drew quite a bit of attention but the girls loved it.

Upstairs was another story entirely. We fit in a little better up there. The crowd was still somewhat reserved but younger and the music was great. We got a booth in the corner from which we could view the whole dance floor and part of the bar. It was a luxurious booth with plenty of room good lighting for privacy, and comfortable upholstery. We settled in and I ordered champagne. We toasted with their usual, ‘to us’ but I added how grateful I was to have found such a wonderful bunch of women. They each added their thanks for something and we drank. We talked as we finished the wine. The topic of conversation turned to my powers. There were a lot of hypotheticals proposed. Clara wanted to see another change made. We were trying to figure out what to change on whom when the waitress returned to our booth to pick up the empty bottle and get us more to drink. She was a pretty, young woman, perhaps the same age as my girls. She stood 5 feet 4 inches tall, a little on the chubby side but it was all down low. She had a nice full figure from the waist down but it looked disproportionate because she was absolutely breast less.

“Her, Philly, you have to change her” said Clara as the young lady walked away with our order and empty bottle.

“OK, I’ll do it” I said feeling the effects of the night’s alcohol. “What shall we change”, I asked.

“Duh, she has no boobies” said Dee.

“That is true. Her posture is terrible too”, I pointed out.

“Probably from trying to hide her flat chest” said Kim sympathetically, “I went through that phase. You think it helps but it doesn’t”, she said.

“I think we should get her input before we do anything to her” I suggested.

“But how, we can’t let people know you can change them” asked Kim.

“Simple, we ask her hypothetically what she wants to change. She tells us, we make it happen and we make it seem, to everyone including her, that she has always been that way. We’ll be the only ones that know the truth” I explained.

“Perfect, here she comes”, said Cindy. She came to the table with a tray and distributed the drinks to everyone.

“Nanites, please, Loretta” I thought.

“What’s your name dear” asked Dee.

“Maria” she said smiling.

“Sit down for a moment, Maria. I want to ask you a question or two” Dee said patting the seat next to her.

“Sure, what would you like to know” asked Maria.

“Well Maria, if you could change anything about yourself, what would it be” Dee asked.

Maria hunched over a tiny bit more and said; “Well I think you probably know already, and I think it’s kind of cruel making me talk about it in front of such beautiful people” she said indignantly and started to get up from the table. Dee took her hand and kept her from rising.

“Maria, we’re not being mean. We want to help you, really” she said and Maria sat back down but looked skeptical.

“Well obviously I’d like something of a normal bust line and an ass that wasn’t so damned big”, she said looking around the table sheepishly.

“I kind of like well cushioned asses, myself. Look at Dee’s ass. I think it’s perfect” I said trying to make her feel better. She smiled but I could tell she didn’t believe me.

“Oh child, you wave a big curvy ass in front of this boy and you’ve started something”, Dee agreed.

“So, he’s your boyfriend?” she asked Dee.

“Well it’s a long story, officially he’s Cindy’s boyfriend but she shares” said Dee nodding toward Cindy.

“There’s enough to go around. We all love each other very much” Cindy confirmed.

“Wow, that’s some arrangement. Anyway besides the boobs and butt I’m pretty happy with everything else” Maria said.

“She’s lying” said Loretta.

“Let her relax and tell the truth, please” I thought.

“Are you sure there’s nothing else you’d like changed? You can tell us. We just want to help” I said.

“What are you some kind of plastic surgeon?” she asked.

“No, but trust me, we can help, we just need all the information” I reassured her.

“Well, I can’t believe I’m telling you this, but my, uhh, my clit is so tiny and the skin around it is so thick that I can hardly feel it when I, you know” she trailed off.

“I got it” I said, “We can fix that”.

“Loretta, fix her up. Include the clit overhaul. Make it a nice one, slightly larger than average, and very sensitive. Make her a full C cup and pare down the ass to a nice full heart shaped one. Boost her self confidence and fix that posture for god’s sake. Do the standard health overhaul as well. Let her think she just sat down to chat about the club for a bit and she had a wonderful time with us. She likes us very much and we like her. Have her exchange info with the girls before she leaves. Make the physical changes happen first then the mental ones about 5 minutes later so we can talk to her about the physical ones for a bit before she thinks that she’s always been like that. Make the changes feel good too”, I added.

“Ok, I think we are ready to help you, Maria. Are you ready?” I asked.

“Ready for what?” she asked.

“Ready to be changed in the ways you mentioned, of course” I said.

“Yeah right, I’ve been ready for that since puberty. I didn’t need a bra then and I don’t….” she stopped suddenly and grabbed her chest. “Oh, what’s happening? I feel funny, my chest is all tingly and OH!” she yelped squeezing her legs together. “Oh my god, my pussy…Oh my god” she gasped. Her hands left her chest and tits were already apparent, small, but apparent. Her hand traveled to her crotch. “What’s happening to me?” she asked.

“It feels good, doesn’t it” Kim asked. “I almost came when Philly changed me.”

“Oh, I can feel it. I can feel my clit. I’m not even doing anything and it feels so good” she said squirming in her seat.

“Maria is there somewhere we could go and enjoy this in some privacy” asked Clara.

“The private room” she gasped grabbing Dee’s hand and running toward the adjacent corner of the room. There was a door with no sign or markings on it. She threw it open and we all went in. Clara locked the door behind us. It was a good sized room for private parties. Luckily it wasn’t booked for tonight. Just as we entered Maria’s shirt was being strained by growing B cup breasts. She clutched at the buttons and ripped it open. She was indeed braless. She did have on a white tank top that covered a nice pair of tits now. She cupped them and rolled the hard nipples between her finger tips.

“I HAVE TITS” she screamed and turned to show us.

“Nice ones too”, said Clara stepping up to her and taking the proffered tits from her hands. She slowly massaged them. “They’re still growing Maria. You are going to have beautiful tits” she said removing the tank top, bending and taking a firm nipple between her lips. Maria moaned and shot a hand down the loose waistband of her uniform pants. Her ass was shrinking as fast as her tits were growing. She paid no attention to her ass but cupped her mound.

“My pussy is on fire. My clit is tingling like crazy” She sat down on a plush leather sofa and pulled her pants to her ankles in one smooth stroke. She pulled her panties to the side and exposed her pussy. “Oh my god, just touching it lightly felt wonderful” she said. We watched as she rubbed her slit and pushed back the hood over her no longer small clit. It stood pink and proud a quarter of an inch away from her mound. She brushed her fingers over it and started to shutter. A shock went though her as she stimulated the nub. Her pussy moistened and she continued rubbing it and her clit as it grew to 3/8ths of an inch. She came for the first time in her life. She twitched and shuttered and moaned for a minute and then looked up at us, her lovely face covered in a thin sheen of sweat. “Thank you that was incredible” she said catching her breath. She checked out her breasts. They were perfect C cup beauties. Her areolas were dark and puffy and surrounded nice sized nipples.

“Loretta, repair her clothes and make them the correct size for her new figure. Change her whole wardrobe at home similarly and make it a nice collection of clothes for her please” I thought.

Her clothes mended and changed without anyone noticing.

“Time to get dressed, Maria. We don’t want to get you fired” I said as she pulled her pants up her shapely legs and covered her gorgeous ass. She finally noticed it. “My ass, look at it” she said pulling the pants back down slightly showing the girls.

“It’s lovely”, said Dee, as Maria continued dressing and smoothing out her uniform.

“Back to the table, ladies” I said. We walked back to the table and all sat.

“Maria, in about 2 minutes you are not going to remember your old body. You and everyone around here will think that this is how you’ve always looked. Do you understand” I asked. “Only the girls and I will know the truth. I’m glad we could help you” I said.

“I understand, I think. Thank you so much for all this. How can I ever repay you?” she asked.

“You will feel no need to repay us in a minute. This will be the body you’ve always had and we will just be some nice customers you were chatting with” I said.

“Then I better thank you all now” she said jumping to her feet and kissing each of us repeating thank you a dozen times. Just as she stood from kissing Dee, the mental change happened.

“I hope to see you all here again, if you’d like to hang out some time here’s my number” she said in a friendly but business like tone handing a card with her information on it to each of us.

Cindy wrote down our names and my phone number on a piece of paper and handed it to Maria. “Call us some time. Philly throws the best barbeques and dessert is unbelievable” she said in a sultry tone.

“I’ll do just that, I love barbeque” she said and trotted towards the bar. The girls sat in silence for a moment watching Maria’s perfect ass bounce towards the bar.

“Well, that was fun” I said snapping them out of their trance.

“That was so hot” said Kim “I’m drenched down there” she giggled.

“Let’s get out of here, and get some, ahem, dessert” said Cindy.

“OK, I have to use the men’s room and I’ll pay our check” I said as I headed for the bar. “Check please Maria” I said stepping up behind her.

“Leaving so soon? I just got to know you all. Those girls are so beautiful. You’re one lucky handsome man” she said, handing me the check. I paid with cash and gave her an exorbitant tip.

“Thank you so much, that’s very nice of you” she said.

“Thank me by coming to a barbeque at my new house next week” I said.

“I’ll be there” she said.

“Call my number anytime for directions” I said kissing her hand and returning to the girls.

“I invited Maria to a barbeque at the new house next week” I said.

“Yeah, I’m sure that’s all you have in mind” said Clara.

“You know you want to suck on that new clit of hers, Clara. Don’t try to make me feel guilty” I said smiling and kissing her on the cheek.

“That would be cool” she said.

Lou was polishing the fender of the limo as we walked out of the club. He opened the door for us and asked, “Where to?”

“Home, Lou. Some of the ladies have an early morning” I said as I climbed in behind my covey of lovelies. The girls recounted every detail of Maria’s change as we drove home. By the time Lou left us at my door they were pretty worked up and ready to play. I was in for a hell of a night.

We went inside and the girls all kicked off their shoes and sat in the living room. They looked ravishing lounging around in their pretty dresses barefoot and comfortable. I took orders for drinks and retrieved them from the kitchen giving them time to talk privately. Distributing the drinks I sat in the middle of the couch between Cindy and Kim.

“Well ladies what’s the plan” I asked.

“Philly, we are all going to bed, and soon. We want Kim to try out her new custom pussy to see how well she fits your monster cock now. We were thinking that we might want you to make ours fit better too. I for one know that a romp with you leaves me pretty sore in spots. Danni said that no changes would be necessary for her. Then I guess we’ll play it by ear” she said.

“I have one request” announced Danni.

“What’s that, beautiful” I asked her.

“I need you all to take the edge of these boobs as soon as we get to bed, they feel like they are going to explode they’re so full” she practically begged.

“I guess we could make that sacrifice for you, baby” I said chuckling. The girls all giggled that delightful giggle of theirs. Danni’s breasts were practically spilling out of the top of her low cut dress.

“I have some errands to run in the morning. I should be done by 11, maybe 12” I announced. The girls all filled me in on their schedules for Monday. It seems Danni, being the only unemployed member of our group was the only one with no plans.

“Oh my God”, she said sitting up and looking scared, “My rent is due tomorrow and daddy is out of the picture”.

“Not to worry, Danni, I’ll pay this month’s rent and we’ll figure something out. Maybe we could all split the rent and the girls could move some of their stuff in there and here. No point in all of us paying rent on a place for each of us when we will be spending most of our time here” I suggested.

“Good idea Philly” said Cindy “I don’t like my apartment much anyway and the rent keeps going up every year” she agreed. This sparked another discussion and logistical planning that is best left to the women folk. I just say back and admired them as they talked so animatedly and made plans for our mutual happiness. Kim slid over to me and ducked out of the discussion whispering in my ear “Is it really going to fit easily now?”

I whispered back “It will still be tight but there will be nothing but pleasure. It will be nice to know that you won’t be hurt and we can just relax and fuck our brains out, won’t it”. She melted into my side and moaned “Take me to bed, you big stud you”.

“OK ladies, enough strategy for tonight.” I said standing with Kim on my arm, “Miss Kim informs me that she has an itch that needs scratching, and I believe Danni has dessert ready for us. Either that or she’s smuggling some pillows in that dress of hers” I said getting a pretty good laugh from my captivating audience. “I suggest we take this party to the bedroom”. With that the girls scampered to the bedroom, Kim and I bringing up the rear.

Cindy spun around and said, “Are you and Danni going to let us in on your secret tonight”? She sounded like a little girl asking if Santa was coming tonight, I had to laugh.

“We’ll see”, I said,” We have to take care of Kim first, at least”.

“And these” added Danni, pulling down the front of her dress revealing two absolutely amazing round full breasts. They stood out and only sagged a tiny bit, well in the DD range. They proved too inviting for Dee who reached up and gently caressed one with her soft, warm hand.

“Let’s get all these pretty clothes out of the way so we don’t get milk stains all over them” I suggested. We were naked in seconds, everyone hanging their cloths on hangers in my closet, a pile of undergarments appearing beside the bed. I dove into the middle of the bed and was immediately surrounded by my beautiful bevy, Kim practically wrapping her new expanded form around me. I felt the heat of her pussy on my thigh as we kissed. One of the girls was stroking my cock and what could have only be Dee’s skilled hands were massaging my balls. Kim moved and straddled my abdomen rubbing her pussy from my belly button to my pubic mound a few times. She leaned in for another kiss and someone mashed the top side of my cock into her cleft. It was incredibly hot and wet.

“I want you in me” she said breathlessly humping my shaft. Danni lay down next to me and I saw Cindy latched onto the breast nearest me, Clara nursing from the other. Danni cradled both heads to her breasts. Her head tilted back, the picture of lust and femininity. Dee apparently maneuvered the head of my cock to Kim’s opening while massaging my balls with the other hand, as Kim reared up.

“I want you too, Kim” I whispered as I reached her breasts with both hands. Dee rubbed my cock head up and down Kim’s slit spreading our juices and parting her lips as she pushed downward lodging the head into her sopping pussy.

“Oh, that’s good, it fits much better, tight but nice” she said and she shuddered slightly, I craned my neck slightly and took one of her dark nipples into my mouth ducking my head behind the curtain of her silky black hair. Her skin was so smooth and smelled slightly of magnolia. She shuddered again as she slid several inches of me into her slowly and smoothly. “Yes” she cried, “Oh yes”. I raised my hips slightly adding an inch. She rose up leaving only the head in and fell down quickly taking all but two inches.

“That’s about all we could fit last time” I said as she rose again. I leaned back and our eyes met.

“Here goes” she said as she slid down quickly, her clit ground into my pubic mound as I was fully engulfed in her tight velvety depths. She shuddered again stronger and ground her clit into me in a circular motion, her juices flowing. “Oh my god, it fit, I’m full of you, Philly. You’re mine” she said in a loud triumphant tone.

“Forever Kim, I’m yours forever” I said as she rose and fell a few inches, tentatively. I looked over and Danni was staring at Kim, still cradling Clara and Cindy to her breasts. One of them was stroking her pussy. She had tears in her eyes as she said, “That’s the sweetest thing I’ve ever heard”, threw her head back and started to orgasm onto the hand at her pussy. Kim watched her as she rode my cock up and down quicker.

“I’m going to come” she announced. I pumped up meeting her stokes and Dee started working my balls for all she was worth. “Me too” I grunted as she slammed onto me harder. We both started at the same time, she arched her back and screamed her pleasure. Holding her wider softer hips I buried myself fully in her as I pumped her full. She collapsed forward onto me panting and grinding her clit into me as her orgasm died down. My spasms were subsiding as I lifted her face out of my neck and kissed her cheek. Cindy spoke first, “That was beautiful”, she said running her hand down Kim’s back. Kim lifted up on her hands, leaned over and kissed Cindy deeply while slowly sliding 3 inches of me in and out of her. It was a lovely moment. Kim broke the kiss and sat up with me buried in her.

“This is so perfect. I’m so glad I’m not little anymore” she said with a look of complete satisfaction on her face. Her perky breasts slowly heaved up and down with her breathing. She was absolutely stunning. “Now, what’s this secret you and Danni have, mister” She said squeezing her inner muscles as if trying to force a confession from me.

“I could tell you but it would probably be more fun to show you all” I said.

“Oh goody, show and tell” said Clara, finally releasing Danni’s breast. She sat up next to Danni, God I’m full, I feel like I drank a quart of milk” she said caressing the breast that she had been sucking on. The nipple was swollen and rosy.

“They feel so much better now, thank you” Danni said putting her arms around Clara and Cindy.

Dee scooted up next to me on my left side and pressed a firm round breast into my ribs laying a knee across my abdomen above where Kim and I were still joined. I willed my cock to soften and Kim relaxed as our combined fluids started to ooze from her. “Towel please” she said and Dee reached up and grabbed a towel, handing it to her. Kim held it to herself as she dismounted. Dee moved in to lick me clean and Kim took her spot at my side holding the towel to her pussy. “God, you come a lot. I could feel it stretching me before it started leaking out.

“Imagine if it didn’t leak out” said Danni, and imagine if there was a lot more of it. That’s part of our secret. But I’m not saying anything else about it.

“I think I could use a snack and some water before ‘show and tell’” I said.

“I think I’ll change the sheets, too” said Kim, “We kind of made a mess”.

“I’ll help you” said Dee lifting her head from my cleaned cock. “Pretty tasty mess, by the way” she added.

Clara, Cindy and I went to the kitchen while Kim and Dee striped the bed. We cut up some cheese and fruit that was in the fridge. We brought it back into the bedroom with some bottles of water just as Dee and Kim were finishing making the bed. We all sat in a circle with the snack tray in the middle. I lay on my side, my head resting on Dee’s soft thigh as my pillow. The room smelled of fresh linen and good sex. Clara sat cross legged leaning back against my thighs, my cock lying limp against her hip. “This is delicious. I didn’t realize I was so hungry” she said popping a small strawberry in her mouth.

“I’m starving. But not for food” said Danni, eyeing my cock.”I think making all this milk makes me need to eat more” she said cupping the undersides of her ripe breasts. “I read that the more you nurse the more milk you make. If I keep getting drained by you all like this I’ll produce lots of milk” she said massaging her breasts, her nipples becoming hard. “We might have to buy a milking machine to keep me drained while you are all out of the house” she joked.

“I love your milk, Danni. I love those big soft tits of yours too” said Clara reaching over and stroking a massive orb and running a thumb over a nipple.

“You are becoming one of my best customers” Danni said putting her hand on the back of Clara’s.

“Looks like it’s time for show and tell” said Cindy picking up the empty snack tray and putting it on a night stand.

“Why don’t you prop yourself up on some pillows at the head of the bed, and I’ll start the show” Danni told me. I did and she knelt between my legs and took my limp cock in her hands. “You’ve noticed that I’ve put on some weight in the last few days, I’m sure. Well it’s not the result of eating more food” she said stroking my growing shaft. “I want to become a plump woman with big fat milky tits and a curvy rounded figure. Our boy Philly here is helping me reach that goal by changing his cum for me. Whenever he comes in me he pumps me full of high calorie yummy cum” she informed the girls. She stroked harder and spread some pre cum over the tip. “And when I say full, I mean full. He changed me so that I can hold any amount of his heavenly juice in my pussy, tummy, or in my intestines if he pumps my ass full of his goodness” she said with a grin.

“You can take that beast in your ass” asked Kim, her eyes wide in disbelief.

“That’s the best change we made to me, I think. I can handle anything Philly puts in any orifice. He can change the size of this beautiful cock whenever he wants. He’s had it up to 2 feet long and about 6 inches across and still fit it in me. It feels so amazing to be stuffed with that much cock. He’s had these balls as big as volleyballs too. You won’t believe the size of the loads he puts in me. How big was the single biggest load so far, baby” she asked me, grasping my cock with both hands and stroking hard.

“About five gallons” I answered enjoying the hand job and the amazed looks on the girl’s faces.

“Five gallons? Holy shit” said Cindy.

“That was one load that he pumped in my ass right after I swallowed a three gallon load. God I was so full, I could barely stand up. My belly was huge. I looked like I was pregnant with a half dozen babies.” She said patting her flat belly with one hand and keeping the rhythm going with the other.

“Anybody care to see what a two foot long cock looks like” she asked the crowd.

“Oh God yes” said Dee, “I got to see this”.

Danni returned both hands to my cock and said, “Alright Philly, let’s see that two footer”. I slowly grew my cock to two feet long and five and a half inches across. Danni’s hands spread and opened as it grew. She continued stroking and said, “A little help here”. The other girls stared for a second then realized what she was asking and brought their hands in to help her. Ten hands were gliding up and down my massive shaft. None of them could fit their two hands around its girth. Kim stopped stroking and concentrated on the huge head swirling her two hands all around it smearing pre cum as she did. It felt unbelievably good.

“Ok, everyone back off and watch this” said Danni. She wrapped her hands around my cock just below the ridge of the head and leaned over bringing her lips to the tip. “Down the hatch” she said and looked sideways at the girls.

“No frigging way” said Clara as Danni opened her mouth and worked her lips around the top of the head. She pushed down and moved her head around in a circular undulating motion taking more and more of the head, her lips and jaw stretching to accommodate it. When the head popped into her mouth, Kim squealed, “Oh my God” and thrush her hand to her pussy. Danni slowly slid more and more of the beast into her throat bottoming out a minute later, her nose resting against my sparse pubic hair.

“That is without a doubt the hottest thing I have ever seen” said Clara also stroking her own pussy.

“These are for you Dee” I said as I grew my balls out to the size of softballs.

“Oh my” she said as she started to rub them “they’re huge. How big a load is she going to get from these babies, Philly” she asked.

“Three or four gallons I think, maybe more the more you massage and squeeze them, Dee” I said, “Danni why don’t you swing around and plant that pussy up here for me to lick and give Dee some working room. I felt her nod her head ever so slightly with my shaft still fully encased in that tight throat of hers. Remaining full of my cock, she pivoted around and straddled me, sitting back onto my face.

“Oh fuck that’s hot” said Cindy putting one arm around Clara and digging a hand into her own crotch. Dee scooted around to between my legs, her soft round hips pressing onto my knees and started to massage my balls with a vengeance. “I’m going to squeeze a ton of cum out of these balls of yours Philly” she said with conviction.

Danni started pumping up and down half of my shaft as I brought her pussy to my lips. I licked the length of her pussy. She was already wet and tasted like honeysuckle. I extended my tongue to taste her depths spearing deeper and deeper until my tongue was a foot long and 2 inches across. Danni moaned around my shaft and rose up, dislodging my cock from her mouth. “Oh yeah, and he can grow that marvelous tongue of his to any size also. Want to see what’s buried in me right now ladies” she asked.

“Yes” came the simultaneous reply from four voices. She slowly stood straighter and revealed my tongue an inch at a time. Kim nearly passed out when the tip of the writhing foot long tongue finally emerged from Danni’s dripping pussy. I flicked the tip up and down her cleft and the girls erupted in squeals and moans. Danni sat back down and wiggled her plush butt cheeks on either side of my jaw fully seating my face in her cleft. “God that feels great” she said and looked down at my meaty pillar. “I’m going to come any minute, Philly. Get ready to fill my belly when I come” she ordered. I nodded my head and she started to tremble. She opened wide and engulfed the head and 6 inches of shaft in one quick swoop. Kim moaned again and all three girls started rubbing frantically and their own slits. Clara had two hands working feverishly, one on her clit and one with four fingers plunging in and out of her sopping wet hole. Danni drove the rest of my cock home and started a quick rhythm. I was so close that when she started to quake and thrust her pussy harder onto my tongue my cock exploded into her. Dee felt the contractions and squeezed for all she was worth. She pressed her thumbs against the underside of my cock base and said “It feels like a fire hose shooting into her”. After maybe 10 good blasts the girls could see Danni’s belly start to expand, hanging down over my chest. I kept blasting into her and she kept thrusting her pussy up and down my tongue. I swallowed as well as I could but her juices were running down the sides of my chin. With a moan she crashed down on my cock with her mouth and on my tongue with her pussy and stayed completely stuffed at both ends as I spewed continuously into her. After about two minutes I started to fade and her belly contacted my chest. She was huge. She had taken 5 or 6 gallons easily and I was still dribbling in a small amount. She raised her mouth up and off my cock just as I stopped coming. She cradled the sides of her belly and stood with my tongue still fully inside her still trembling pussy. “So full, so full” she chanted as she rubbed the huge round soft expanse of her belly. I could neither see, nor hear anything as I was surrounded with her soft ass, pussy and the underside of her massive belly.

“Oh my god” said Kim reaching out her hands and placing them on the side of Danni’s belly. Cindy and Clara also stopped masturbating and rubbed her girth. Dee stopped stroking my balls and ran a hand up my shaft saying “she didn’t spill a drop”. She pushed both thumbs into the base of my cock and ran them up the length of my two foot urethra. She put her mouth over the very tip and was rewarded with a half a mouthful of my cum. “Delicious” she said swallowing. She then placed her hands under Danni’s belly. Danni rose, dislodging my tongue from her pussy. I returned it to normal size and looked around her soft thigh at the girls. They looked like supplicants worshiping at the feet of a fertility Goddess. It was the hottest sight I had seen yet from this group. Danni’s pussy dripped onto my belly. I extricated myself from under her and scooted around to the foot of the bed. Danni took my place propped up on pillows at the head of the bed. The girls looked at me with marvel in their eyes.

“Wow, that was a good one” I said my two foot cock still hard and standing proudly before me angling upward slightly from my crotch. Kim and Clara came to my sides and put their hands around my cock. Cindy joined them but cupped the head of the monster. Dee leaned over Danni’s belly and kissed her on the lips saying afterwards, “You are the most beautiful woman I’ve ever seen. With that she curled up next to Danni, threw a leg over Danni’s pressed her thigh into the underside of Danni’s belly and ground her pussy into Danni’s hip. She reached up and latched onto a nipple and began to nurse rubbing Danni’s belly with her hand. It was an erotic and touching sight.

“I want to be able to take any sized cock you want to put in me” said Kim. Cindy and Clara agreed that they too wanted that ability. I sat back on my heels and put my arms around Kim and Clara.

“You all can have whatever you want. I love each and every one of you with all my heart” I said. I bent and kissed Kim, then Clara, then Cindy. I moved around to the side of Danni not occupied by Dee and kissed Danni on the lips. I moved to her occupied breast. Dee let the nipple go long enough to kiss me then started suckling again. I lay down next to Danni and Cindy scooted in beside me. Clara wormed her way in between me and Danni. Kim nestled in between Danni’s thighs hugging her belly and resting her head on it like she was hugging her pillow. Clara latched on to Danni’s other nipple and we all drifted off to sleep.