

State of Emergency - The Kings

Mrs. King opened the door on her way to the mailbox and almost tripped over a thermos flask left on the doorstep. It had a note taped to it:

Dear Mrs. King,

We've had to go out early; we're going to be moving Bobbie's stuff into my apartment today (and picking up my new car). Bobbie made you this milkshake. It has some of my special ingredient mixed in with it, so if you and Percy decide you want some of your youth back then enjoy.

Love to you both,

Beth and Bobbie

Joyce stood upright quickly and walked back inside. "That was quick, schnookems," Percy said with a smile, "No mail, was there?"

Joyce didn't say a word, instead handing him the note and pouring two glasses of the pink milkshake. Percy looked up at her when he'd finished reading the brief note. "So Joycey... Do we go through with it?"

Joyce handed him his glass and the two smiled together as they sat down - the girls had told them about the light-headedness - and downed their drinks. Within a few seconds Joyce's hair started to turn black and thicken. The wrinkles on her face began to smooth out, and her back began to straighten; within a matter of moments she looked forty years younger. Her breasts began to swell, slowly at first, but in just ten seconds her dressing gown was forced open by an unnaturally perky, huge pair of tits; enormous globes with paradoxically tiny nipples perched neatly at their apex. Her nipples stood firmly to attention as her stomach muscles tautened, and her ass grew to the bombshell it had been when she was eighteen.

Percy was changing at the same time, in a very different way. The moment he swallowed his milkshake his muscles in his arms had begun to bulk out to insane degrees. His loose shirt grew tight and eventually split and fell away as his muscles grew all over. He was also getting much taller and hunching over. His chest broadened, pecs become solid rocks of muscle, as his back fleshed out as well. By the time all of his hair had grown back, thick and blond, and it was beginning to grow over his body as well. He was, by now, at least ten feet tall, and starting to have the proportions of a gorilla more than a man. Between his legs his penis was growing longer and wider; when it reached 12 inches in diameter it began to split into three separate lengths, each still growing. They twisted around each other obscenely, forming one composite member four feet long and each eight inches wide. By the time Percy stopped growing he had reached eighteen feet tall, almost the same width at his shoulders, a mane of blond fur covered most of his gorilla-like body and a monstrous triple cock that writhed as if it had a mind of its own.

Joyce and Percy regained control of their senses very quickly after their transformations finished. Joyce looked up, and further up, at her husband as he stood up onto his knuckles, and then down at the monster slung under him; a series of warring emotions spun across her face.

"Joycey, you look so beautiful," Percy said, a much deeper version of his soft voice, "You look so tiny now, though!"

"I'm not surprised, you big ape," Joyce responded, still staring at her husband, "Have you seen how big you are now? It's such a good job that I've always wanted to get big things inside of me!"

Joyce's tits, much bigger than any standard bra size, were swinging freely and every tiny move that she made swung her enormous caboose. Wearing only her dressing gown, which stood no chance of covering her front any more, she was flashing Percy constantly. Percy's cock was well aware, fully erect at four feet long it uncoiled into all three penises. Joyce's jaw dropped as she saw all three tentacocks straining for her.

She slid the dressing gown right off her shoulders and bared her body - It didn't look a day over thirty-five - "Percival King," she said in a matter-of-fact voice, "If you are not making up for nearly thirty years of no fucking in the next few seconds you will be on your way to a divorce!"

Percy wasted no time, he lifted Joyce up in his great arms and held her close. One of his cocks dove into her tiny, tight pussy, stretching her insanely as it pushed its way all the way into her soaking wet snatch. The second cock dove instantly up her ass, widening the ring between Joyce's big fat ass cheeks. Joyce screamed incredibly loudly and Percy's third cock seized the advantage, forcing its way down Joyce's throat. Impaled at all ends Joyce hung suspended on her husband's supercocks. All three had disappeared at least three and a half feet into her orifices, the base stretching to allow them to pursue their separate goals. Joyce began shaking herself, grinding against her most welcome captors. Percy used his free hands to grope her massive breasts and slide her up and down every cock, faster and faster. He could tell she was cumming, her pussy was clamping around him with every movement he made and her screaming, muffled by an eight inch wide dick, was sending shivers all the way through him. Rather faster than he was expecting he burst, all three cocks releasing a spurt of gooey white semen so strong that they forced themselves out of Joyce, spraying her liberally. She fell to the floor, shivering from the orgasms she'd had, and covered with cum.

"Wow... Worth the wait, honey," Joyce said, shakily getting to her feet and wiping herself down. Percy sat down next to her, it was only because he now stood on his knuckles that he was able to fit under the ceiling.

"Sorry it was over so quickly," he rumbled, putting his enormous hand around her shoulders. Joyce smiled and straddled his lap, sitting on his flaccid, yet still enormous, members.

"Don't worry honey," she replied, leaning up to kiss him, "It's been so long I'm surprised you lasted as long as you did. Once we get back into the swing of things, I'm sure you'll keep me in ecstasy for hours."

"I'm surprised I ended up like this," Percy said, scratching his peaked head. "I never thought I would be into giant ape sex..."

"I don't mind in the slightest," Joyce replied, rolling her crotch up and down the cocks she was sat on, "But I think that we might need to make some adjustments to the house now, Kong, there's no way you'll be able to make it out of the front door."

Percy looked thoughtful while Joyce went into the bedroom to improvise some clothing. Taking a tape measure she took her new measurements. The underbust was unchanged, thirty-six inches around; around her boobs was up to sixty-eight. She smirked to herself in the mirror; she'd never had particularly big breasts before but now she had an unnaturally huge pair jutting

almost a foot in front of her, with next to no sagging. They looked sexy as sin and Joyce was certainly planning to get some sinning done with them. Her waist was twenty-four inches around and her hips were forty, her swollen ass providing a wide shelf behind her.

Joyce took out her sewing kit and opened her wardrobe, looking determined. She took one of her floral dresses and cut away the top section, reasoning that there was no way she'd get it on any more. She put on the new skirt that was left and admired how it fell around her new hips. On a whim she cut the skirt shorter, so that it just about fell to her mid-thigh. Her booty covered Joyce looked around the room for something to deal with her enlarged bust. Suddenly it hit her; she pulled the curtains from the window and carefully folded them along the longer edge until she ended up with a thick piece of pale yellow cloth about six feet long. She took the sewing kit and stitched the ends together, leaving an eight inch frill along the bottom. Having finished the garment she walked through to the kitchen, where Percy had his own tape measure out, taking the measurements of the double width archway.

"Percival, honey, could you help me with this?" Joyce stood still, as Percy took the new costume and tied it around her bosom, "Not too tight sugar..."

Percy stared at the end result approvingly, his cocks twitching at the sight. "Now that I've got that onto you, I'm looking forward to ripping it off again, schnookems!"

"Well, you'll have to wait," Joyce scolded, looking into the mirror to check on her hair. It had grown back thickly, she had a thick Afro, just like she had had when she was seventeen. Overall her face looked like she was in her young thirties, as did Percy's. She nodded, she could start braiding that, but for today she thought she'd go with it. Checking on the rest of the ensemble she liked what she saw; her improvised sash squashed her tits into an enormously deep cleavage, the frill she had left hanging over the underboob. It concealed just enough for public decency, while leaving her waspish waist completely visible beneath her superboobs.

"Honey, I'm going to nip down to the shop and grab some food for tonight," Joyce said, putting on some sandals, completing the hippy sexpot look. Percy didn't reply, he'd turned back to the window with a thoughtful expression on his face. Joyce smiled, she knew there was little she could do to distract him when he was in DIY mode, and closed the door behind her.

Every day when she stepped out of the door there seemed to be less and less normality going on. As she walked to the shop on the corner of the block the few cars that were driving passed honked at her. She smirked; she hadn't turned heads for a long time. In the shop she grabbed a small trolley and started picking a nice selection of food. She had nearly finished when she passed a trio of girls at the magazine rack and overheard their whispered conversation.

"... but you were the one who said it, that horse lady was gorgeous. Like, you said you wanted to grab her ass," one of the girls, a slender blonde cheerleader type, was saying.

"I don't care what I said, I don't like girls," the other blonde, taller and a bit chubbier responded in a voice that didn't sound convinced with what she was saying. Joyce stopped to glance at them. The third girl, who wasn't talking, was a petite Asian girl, with a pretty face, which was currently blushing as she flicked through a porn magazine. Joyce quickly put two and two together and smiled to herself. She stepped up to the girls and whispered to them.

"Hey girls, would you like me to buy the girly mag for you? So you don't have to stand around talking about this in here?"

The girls all jumped, the Asian girl tried to hide the magazine and blushed even more, and the two blondes spun around to face Joyce. The one who had been protesting her heterosexuality started speaking automatically, "No, because we're not..." she trailed off as she started to stare at Joyce's body.

The other girl forced herself to look up from Joyce's cleavage and mumbled, "We're all eighteen, ma'am... We're okay, thank you..."

"You're welcome, dearies," Joyce responded with a winning smile, "Shouldn't you be in school though?"

The one who said she wasn't into girls was staring straight at Joyce's chest as she said, woodenly, "Cancelled, three of the teachers got infected and they're worried about passing it on..."

"I couldn't help overhearing a bit of your conversation girls," Joyce said, nodding calmly, "When you said horse lady, did you mean a tall looking girl with a blonde bob?"

"Yes," said the Asian girl breathlessly.

"And was there another girl with her? A redhead, with slightly bigger boobs?" Joyce continued, grinning at the twitch on all of their faces when she said 'boobs.'

The first girl echoed her friend's yes.

"Well, I've got something you might need to know," Joyce said matter-of-factly, "You might like to come with me so we can talk about it somewhere less public."

Joyce paid for her shopping, slipping a couple of the porn mags into her basket for good measure. The girls followed her to a small area of parkland where they all sat on an out of the way bench. "Well girls," Joyce began, "I'm Joyce King. What're your names?"

The first blonde girl said that her name was April, the Asian introduced herself as Sue and the other blonde, who hadn't tried to defend her sexuality anymore; in fact she'd sat as close to Joyce as she could and had 'accidentally' brushed up against her more than once; said her name was Trudy.

"Well, if you really bumped into my neighbours earlier," Joyce continued, "I think you probably are into girls now. You see the horse lady's girlfriend is infected and she makes people she meets bisexual. She told me all about it at dinner last night."

The three girls sat in stony silence for a couple of seconds before Trudy spoke, "if you had dinner with her, Miss. King, does that mean, you like girls as well?"

"Certainly Trudy, and boys too. Since Beth and Bobbie helped my husband and I catch the virus, we're planning to try out a good deal of each."

Sue then spoke up, shyly, "Do you have those massive... gorgeous breasts because you're infected, Mrs. King?"

"Well there's no way I grew them naturally, Sue," Joyce laughed, "But they're not silicon either, go ahead touch them!"

Sue's eyes widened in shock and she started blushing again, but she shyly reached out and pressed her hand into Joyce's cleavage. The other two girls didn't wait to be invited, April squeezed Joyce's left breast while Trudy ran her fingers around the circumference of the the right one until she found the hard nipple pushing through the cloth of the breast tie. Joyce sighed, leaning back against the bench, then sat up quickly, an idea fully formed in her mind.

"Girls, you all look like you want to explore more about the female body," Joyce said, one by one removing their hands from her chest, "I probably shouldn't be asking you this, but if you'd like to become better acquainted with MY female body, why not come back to my place with me. I really don't think my husband would mind..."

The girls' eyes widened to the size of saucers, April shifted her legs as if she were suddenly uncomfortable. Sue stood up and nodded firmly, looking much less shy than she had before. Trudy took Sue's hand and stood up alongside her friend. They both turned to look at April.

"If we go with you," the last girl asked, hesitantly, "If we have sex with you... Will we get infected too?"

"... Yes," Joyce replied, "There wouldn't be an easy way to avoid it, I'm afraid."

"Good!" April said, forcefully, standing up and grabbing Trudy's butt. Trudy jumped and giggled nervously.

In the lift in Joyce's apartment building Joyce explained what had happened to Percy, and how they thought the virus worked. In the cramped elevator Trudy had got squashed against the wall by Joyce's tits, much to April and Sue's amusement. As they all left the lift and Joyce led the way to the door she added one last piece of advice, "Girls, you're the first people other than me to see Percival like this. Please don't freak out..."

Percy heard the door opening and lumbered to his knuckles to greet Joyce home. He had drawn up a few blueprints for modifications to the house and he was eager to share them with his sexy wife. He pulled up short when the four women walked into the kitchen.

"Percival, I'd like you to meet April, Sue and Trudy," Joyce introduced the girls one by one, "I met them down by the store and we got talking. Turns out they bumped into Beth and Bobbie earlier."

Percy looked a little confused, and then realisation began to dawn. He was about to speak when Trudy noticed his triplecock

"HOLY CRAP!" she exclaimed, jaw dropping, "Can you two fuck with that? How the hell does he fit? My ex-boyfriend was only six inches long and it still hurt like hell everytime we had sex..."

"My part of the infection wasn't just this rack, Trudy," Joyce said. She was already aroused from the breastplay in the park, now she really wanted to start some serious sex. She hadn't told the girls, but it would be her first lesbian experience as well, and she was looking forward to it.

Without wasting anymore time she took April's hand and pulled her into a kiss, slipping her tongue between the younger girl's plump, soft lips. April didn't hesitate, she coiled her tongue around Joyce's and kissed back enthusiastically. Sue, blushing brightly, snuck up behind Joyce and undid the strap holding her breasts down, the huge globes springing forth and pressing against the blonde girl. Trudy walked up to Sue and put her arms around the slight Asian's waist, kissing her deeply and fumbling with her jeans. April was hurriedly unbuttoning her shirt, throwing it into the corner of the kitchen.

Percy had been on the verge of objecting, but he couldn't look away. He found these nubile teenagers making out with his gorgeous wife very appealing and he wanted to see what Joyce was planning.

Joyce disengaged from April, who stripped off her bra, exposing her perky little tits. Joyce turned round and pulled Sue to her lips, kissing the blushing girl tenderly, while pulling the two blondes down to her nipples. Trudy and April sucked on Joyce's tits eagerly, sliding their hands up the back of Joyce's legs to play with her enormous ass.

Joyce gently disengaged from the three of them and dropped her skirt; she hopped up onto the kitchen counter and spread her legs wide open, exposing a clean shaven pussy to the girls.

"To answer your question Trudy; yes, we do fuck with that cock. I really love being stretched when I have sex. Care to give it a try?"

Trudy grinned and stepped between Joyce's legs, running a finger up her glistening wet snatch and slipping it into Joyce, who threw her head back with a heavy sigh. Taking Joyce's request to heart, Trudy slipped a second, third and fourth finger into the tight pussy. Sue and April grabbed Trudy's ass and began stripping their friend. Eager to please Trudy slipped her thumb into Joyce as well, her whole hand sliding easily into the black lady's waiting pussy; Joyce gasped happily and looked at Trudy. "The other one as well!" Joyce said breathily, and Trudy eagerly obeyed, slipping her other hand into Joyce in one go. Trudy began thrusting her wrists back and forth into Joyce, but looked shocked when her arms disappeared to the elbows.

Joyce was panting and whimpering with pleasure, just managing to eke out a couple of words, "More, Trudy!"

"No way!" April said looking over Trudy's shoulder as the other girl pushed past the elbows, stretching Joyce's soaking wet vagina open. Sue looked over the other shoulder, putting one hand on Trudy's ass and fingering her pussy. Trudy moaned.

"I bet," Sue said, slowly and deliberately, "That you could probably fit in there..."

"Oh god, yes!" Joyce said, her face a picture of ecstasy.

Trudy looked uncertain, but the constant moans from Joyce and Sue's gentle fingers on her clit lowered her resolve; she lowered her head to the opening hole and pressed her face into the space. She suddenly slipped in, Joyce's tight labia wrapped closely around Trudy's waist as everything just vanished into Joyce's womb. Trudy's legs kicked slightly and then slipped in themselves, as Trudy pulled herself in from the inside. Joyce's belly instantly swelled, as if she were nine months pregnant.

Sue didn't hesitate, she was already naked and kissing Joyce's clit, drawing even more squeaks of delight from the older woman. Sue's silky black hair got pressed against her head as she forced her way after Trudy, vanishing equally quickly and stretching Joyce even further. April stared in shock as Joyce's honeypot shrank as if she hadn't just absorbed two fully grown girls into her womb. The last girl looked up at Joyce, lying on her back moaning happily as she stroked her swollen belly and smiled. They had come here to have sex with a gorgeous woman and that's what she was going to do. She practically dived into the pussy, forcing her way in and getting pulled in by the other two.

Joyce moaned in delight, holding out her hand towards Percy. "God, Percy, this feels wonderful. They're having an orgy *inside* me! OH GOD! One of them is changing, getting bigger! Percy!"

The eighteen foot gorilla man moved closer and held his wife's hand. His cocks were hard and throbbing, having watched that arousing scene. he could see her belly shifting slightly as the girls inside made out with each other.

"Percy, please, fuck me! All three in my pussy, hell you'd probably be able to fuck them in there as well!"

Percy didn't need telling twice; placing his hands under Joyce's back he lifted her up, enormous pregnant belly and all, and lowered her onto his cocks. Joyce's ecstatic scream was earth-shatteringly loud! With all four feet of his coiled cocks inside her, Percy uncoiled them and searched out the girls' pussies. Slowly, one by one, his questing members found their targets; soft, tight and yielding girls. Impaling four girls at once he began to lift Joyce up and down on his cocks, slowly at first, then faster and faster, all the while drawing screams for her; soft echoes of screams were also coming from the dome of her belly. Percy could feel the orgasm building at the base of his cocks and tightened his grip on Joyce's waist and slammed her down against his hips, cocks bulging as he came deep inside all of the girls. Joyce screamed one final delicious orgasm as, exhausted, Percy lay on his back and sat her on his softening cocks. Joyce wriggled as the cocks shrank and began slipping out of her. She rubbed her swollen belly; it didn't seem to be as big as it should logically be with three, almost fully grown, girls inside it. She just looked as though she had reached full term with triplets. Inside her the three girls were drifting off into a sleep, and Joyce lay down on the kitchen floor next to Percy, who put his arm around her as all five of them drifted off into a post-sex nap.