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Four of a Kind

Chapter 17

“OK, lead on!”

I took Beth’s hand and we left the library and headed up to the second floor. When we reached the top of the stairs, she stopped me.

“Hey, let’s go to the master bathroom. It’s even bigger than mine—we’ll have tons of room to play around in.”

“That sounds perfect—but let me just grab the measuring tape from your room. I want to know the hard numbers. No pun intended.”

Beth rolled her eyes but laughed in spite of herself. I retrieved the measuring tape and she led me down the hall into her mother’s and aunt’s shared bedroom. It was even more grand and luxurious than the other rooms—endless space, clean lines, a beautiful California King-sized bed, and the bathroom matched the opulence. In particular I noted the bathtub, which the size of a decent Jacuzzi. A whole corner of the bathroom was raised above the floor, with the huge circular tub sunk into the middle, marble steps leading up to it.

“Wow, this is one hell of a bathroom,” I said, stating the obvious.

Beth chuckled. “Yeah, it’s a bit much, but my mom loves it. So, now that we’re here, what shall we do?”

“Well, first thing’s first: I need those measurements.”

“Go right ahead.”

I unrolled the measuring tape and drew closer to Beth. As I started wrapping it around her extreme girth, she let out a little whimper and her cock pulsed, growing larger as I tried to measure it.

“Hey, no growing while I measure or I’ll never get it done!” I teased. Beth merely whimpered again as a globe of thick pre-cum formed on the tip of her cock. “OK, let’s see...it looks like you’re about 31 inches around now. You’re officially thicker than me!”

“Hurry and measure the length!” she begged. “I can feel another one coming. I’ll try to hold back but I don’t know if I can.”

Wasting no time, I quickly pushed Beth’s cock down so that it was closer to parallel with the ground, and swiftly measured her from base to tip.

“21 inches. Wow, I figured you were probably thicker than you were long, but I didn’t realize just how fat this monster of yours really is.”

“Oh fuck, it’s about to get fatter!” Beth cried out, pawing at her top pair of breasts as her dick surged outward in four massive throbs—the biggest yet, and followed by the ejection of a single rope of jizz.

“Holy shit, that was a big one, huh?” I asked, and she merely nodded in reply, biting her lower lip. I still had the tape laid out along her rod. “Make that 25.5 inches,” I said. “Now just try to stay calm. Relax. Breathe, close your eyes, and try to think of something else. Something not so sexy.”

“Alright.”

Once Beth closed her eyes I re-measured her girth, gasping at the number. “You’re almost 38 inches around, babe. Over three feet!” I took another measurement. “Jesus Christ, you’re actually a foot *wide*. Not around, but just in diameter. That’s insane. And you’re still only half my length.”

After that I dropped the tape and slowly let Beth’s cock move back to its naturally more vertical position. It was long enough now that it reached up past her chin when standing free. I was a little envious that she could still see over hers, unlike mine, which I had to constantly push to the side.

“Come on, let’s sit down,” I said, leading her to the tub.

I sat down first, on the raised platform in which the tub was sunk. Beth sat down next to me, facing me.

“Are we going to share a bath?” she asked.

“No. Well, not yet anyway. Right now it’s all about letting you grow.”

“So you don’t want me to resist anymore?”

“Well, let’s still try to take it slow. I think it’s more fun to draw it out.”

Beth nodded, and I leaned in to kiss her. This was no easy task, given how enormous our chests and cocks had become. There was so much *girth* between us, but between our soft tits pancaking out as they pressed together, and pushing our dicks off to each side, we managed to make our lips meet. I kissed Beth slowly and tenderly, savoring the taste of her incredibly full lips before putting my tongue in her mouth. We made-out for over a minute before I finally put one hand on the base of her cock, at which point she promptly groaned, the sound muffled by my

mouth on hers, and she grew again. It was another strong one, her cock pulsing twice with expansion, growing over an inch longer each time.

“You like growing for me?” I asked.

“I love it,” she whispered, still reeling from the sensation of her enlargement. “It’s wonderful. I mean, I’ve always loved it when my breasts grow, but this is different. It doesn’t just make me feel sexy, but it makes me feel powerful. It’s addictive.”

I nodded. “It really is. It’s all I can do to keep myself from drinking your milk until I’m more dick than girl. But now I can watch you grow for the both of us—and you can do it over, and over, and over again.”

Another shudder went up her body as I said that, and her cock advanced again.

“Fuck, just thinking about it makes me so fucking horny. It’s so hard to keep it from growing fast. I feel like if I gave in this thing would double in size in no time at all.”

“You’d like that, wouldn’t you?” I asked, slowly rubbing the underside of her rod with my hands.

“Ohhhhh, fuck! Yes I would! I’d love it!”

Abruptly I pulled my hands away. “Well you can’t. Not yet. I’m still enjoying this too much for it to be over so soon. Can you resist for me?”

Beth bit her lip and nodded, her eyes shut tight, clearly trying with all her will to avoid another powerful gush of cum that would make her massive organ even bigger.

“Can you still resist while I do this?” I asked, spreading my tits apart and leaning forward until I had her rod positioned in my endless cleavage. As massive as my new bust was, I still couldn’t fully engulf Beth’s erection between my boobs—my chest barely extended past the girth of her pole. Still, as I started rubbing my tits up and down her shaft, I could tell she was straining desperately to avoid growing out of control.

“Oh my God I can see why you love this!” she shouted, still clenching her eyes shut, her faced screwed up in a mask of intense concentration.

“It feels so good, doesn’t it?” I teased. “Your cock must be right on the edge of growing. I bet you just want to explode, don’t you?”

“Yes! God yes! Please, let me grow!” she begged.

“Alright, just one surge though.”

A moan of profound relief left Beth’s full lips as her cock flexed powerfully in the grip of my soft, warm bosom. My nipples and my own cock were starting to drool pre-cum at this point, and I was rubbing my breasts as I pushed them together around Beth’s penis. Not only did I watch her grow, but I felt it, and that made it all the more remarkable. It started weighing more

heavily on my chest—Beth’s member was starting to lose its ability to stand at attention as it grew.

“Mmmm, that’s a good girl. You like it when I let you grow?”

“Yes, baby. I wish you would let me grow more. It’s so hard to hold it in with your tits rubbing my cock like that,” she whined.

“It should be. You have to earn it, you slut. Understand?”

“Of course, whatever you say. I’ll be good; just let me grow please!”

“Not just yet. I want something from you now,” I said, getting up off the raised platform that surrounded the tub.

I leaned down and brought my face to Beth’s quadruple-breasted chest, and selected a nipple to start suckling from. My own cock throbbed angrily as I felt the warm milk start to fill my mouth.

“That’s not fair!”

My only response was a muffled grunt as I eagerly swallowed the sweet extract. I could feel my balls start to tingle as the effect quickly took hold. They began to swell, and my cock started leaking more and more spunk—all over Beth, naturally. I was bent down, but my enormous dick was still towering over the both of us. I was still longer than Beth by a good margin, but hers was clearly far larger in total volume due to its girth. I momentarily pulled away to tease my girlfriend.

“Well how do you suppose we’ll be able to take a bath together if I don’t do this first?” I asked. “I can’t ask you to fill up the tub all by yourself, can I? That would be rude.”

I saw Beth smile as she realized what I meant. Then her eyes opened wide and she gasped as another surge of expansion overtook her.

“Hey, I didn’t say you could do that!”

Beth whimpered. “I’m sorry. I was trying so hard to be a good girl, but the thought of you and I filling this tub to the brim with cum was too—” she paused to breath deeply and collect herself, “—exciting.”

“I *suppose* that’s fair,” I said with a smirk. “But I better get back to it, then.”

I resumed sucking on the fat nipple on Beth’s lower left breast—my balls had been steadily swelling even while I had stopped to talk, but now they were accelerating. I could tell that soon they’d be touching the floor even though I was standing. Already I found myself needing to rearrange, swinging my legs around so that my huge sack was positioned behind me. Beth’s breasts seemed a little fuller today—by the time I drank her teat dry, my stomach was taut with milk, and rivulets of cum were streaming down my cock.

“Did my titty-milk please you?” Beth asked me as I wiped my mouth.

“It was delicious.”

“Well, can you let me grow again? In exchange for all that milk, I mean. Please?”

“Who could resist that face?” I said, taking two fingers and tracing them across her lips, then pushing them inside her mouth.

“Mmmmmhhhh!” came her muffled cry of glee.

Her cock surged once, twice, three times.

“Had a multiple, did you?” I asked, removing my fingers from her mouth.

“There was a lot built up,” she said, sheepishly. Her cock was so massively heavy that it was barely able to stand up anymore. It was actually resting against the wall.

“Looks like that thing is getting pretty heavy,” I observed.

“Yeah, it weighs a ton!

“Well I don’t know about a ton, but my balls are getting pretty oversized, too. Here, why don’t you come down from there and stand next to me?” I said.

My still-ballooning testicles were now resting heavily on the floor, so my mobility was limited, but I managed to offer Beth a helping hand as she carefully eased herself down from the elevated platform. I helped her position herself facing the bathtub, as I was. Her cock now rested on the marble, hanging over the edge. My own cock was still standing tall, so I had to push it down flat against the cool stone so that it could point into the tub.

“Do you want me to start filling it up?” she asked.

“No, I think you should let me go first. I’m about to blow as it is,” I said. It was true; my cock was practically gushing cum into the tub as my balls reached their limit. “Here, suck me off.”

I turned my upper body towards Beth, and gripped one of my hard nipples in my hand, offering it to her while my other hand still held my prick down over the tub. I was leaking heavily, and my breasts had gone up several cup-sizes as they filled to the brim with jizz. Beth licked her lips and dutifully bent down to take my nipple in her mouth. She opened wide and looked up at me with her best puppy-dog eyes as she slowly deep-throated the entire nine-inch length of my cock-like nipple.

“Ohhh fuck, that’s a good girl,” I said.

She started going down, and I grabbed her head with my free hand, directing her forcefully to take it as deep as possible. Amazingly, she didn’t gag once as I face-fucked her with my rock-hard nipple.

“Shit, I’m gonna cum!” I wailed.

Beth pulled off, I pointed my tits back towards the tub, and I pushed my cock down with both hands.

“Oh fuck, oh fuck, oh fuck!” I moaned idiotically, overwhelmed with pleasure as hot jets of cum shot out of me.

My spurts were mostly splattering into the tub, but the far wall got quite a coating, and most of my tit-cum didn’t make it far enough to land in the bathtub. Still, it was an epic eruption, and Beth was watching me with rapt attention. I was amazed at the size my balls had temporarily attained—they sat quite heavily on the floor, and yet still rose up to ass-height. I let myself lean back against them, gently, as my orgasms overtook me.

“Hold my cock down for me!” I commanded Beth.

She promptly obliged, and I used my hands to jerk off my nipples while they spurted with delicious spunk from within my breasts. I was in heaven. All of my orgasms had become incredible—special events in and of themselves that exceeded the joy and pleasure that most human beings would be lucky to experience just once in their lifetime. But it was made even better by my overproduction of cum that had filled me up and made my climax more powerful than ever.

My spurts were powerful and long-lasting. Each orgasmic contraction lasted nearly three seconds, cum gushing from the tip of my rod the whole time. I’d then be spared for a few heartbeats before the next one came on, just as powerful as the last. Imagine an orgasm where the most intense shudders of pleasure wracking your body lasted not a fraction of a second—but three full seconds, and came ceaselessly one after another for over four minutes. After the first minute of my endless climax, I looked over at Beth and saw that she was moaning and growing—clearly I’d missed a few of her surges in size, as she was now even longer than I was! That meant, of course, that her thickness was truly absurd. That monster had to be two feet wide at the thickest point. It tapered down substantially where it emerged from Beth’s pussy, but her abdomen was bulging and her pussy stretched incredibly wide by the throbbing monster that had emerged from within her tight cunt.

“Grow—ah! As big—ah! As you want—fuck!” I told her between involuntary screams.

“Yes! I’m going to get fucking enormous for you, Erica. I’m going to have the biggest fucking cock on Earth, and it’s all yours!”

She leaned over and kissed me then, and we tongued greedily for the duration of my orgasm. Beth was still holding down my cock, so I put my hands to work rubbing hers, feeling it pulse and expand in regular intervals. It was growing rapidly; Beth wasn’t holding back at all anymore, and I didn’t want her to. I wanted Beth to hit her absolute limit.

At some point before my orgasm finished, Beth did—she reached the point where her cock could expand no more, and her internal mini-orgasms instead manifested themselves by shooting a thick rope of spunk or two (or three) into the tub. She wasn’t having a full climax yet—but I’d give that to her very soon.

“Fuck, I think that’s the last of it,” I said, utterly spent.

“That was amazing, Erica. Look at how much you filled it up!”

I frowned. “Doesn’t seem very full at all to me.”

“Well, it’s a 300-gallon tub, babe. Looks like you got it almost 20% full all by yourself. That’s pretty impressive in my book. I tried to keep track of how many spurts you had, but I lost count after 78.”

“Hmm, I suppose it’s time to turn the table then, huh?” I said.

Beth nodded eagerly. “Yes! I’ve been waiting this whole time to finally blow my load. I’m so excited!” she chirped.

I couldn’t help but laugh. It was fun to see her responding to having a cock for the first time—something that had always just been natural and normal for me. I chuckled while ascending the steps onto the (now-sticky) marble platform that surrounded the tub, and eased myself in. My balls were still a bit swollen but mostly back to normal after I ejected all that extra cum, so I could move around again. As I sat down in the bottom of the tub, I relished the hot, viscous feeling of the jizz around me. Sitting cross-legged, it only came up to my knees, but it was still incredibly arousing.

“Bring that big fucking cock of yours over here,” I said.

“As you wish!”

She positioned it towards me, until the enormous glans was just inches from my face. The head alone was incredible—30 inches wide, 11 inches long, and hard as steel. It was deep black and shiny with juices. It was terribly inviting. I started kissing it all over, then using my hands to rub what I couldn’t suck on and lick. Soon I was tonguing the slit at her tip—her cock was so thick, and thus her urethra so large, that it was easy for me to push my whole tongue into that sensitive hole.

“Oh Jesus Christ, Erica, don’t stop! I’m about to—”

And that was it. Like any young boy getting blown for the first time, she came in just a few seconds. I was caught by surprise—not by the timing, but by the sheer force and volume of her load. Dickgirl spunk shot out of her at great pressure, and the jet didn’t weaken or cease for a good ten, maybe fifteen seconds. Then it was just half a second’s respite before the next incredible geyser.

The first blast had already drenched me completely, but I kept my body in front of her nonetheless. Now that I knew to expect it, I was thrilled by the feeling of being coated in semen from head to toe, over and over again, the jizz building up thicker and thicker all over my body. The tub was starting to fill up noticeably as well, which was no surprise given how full Beth’s enormous cock was with sperm. With each spurt, however, it shrunk slightly, gradually diminishing in size as all that built up fluid came gushing out.

Even with the duration and ferocity of Beth's ejaculations, it still took about two minutes for her to finish climaxing—and when she was done, her cock still hadn't returned to its original 9 inch length. She was still a good two feet long, give or take. Still, that was about four feet shorter than she had been prior to orgasm. The tub, meanwhile, was about two-thirds full with jizz, between mine and Beth's, and I was completely coated. It was marvelous.

“One more time and this thing should be full-up,” I said, sloshing my way through the incredibly thick fluid over to Beth, her still-hard cock sitting on the edge of the tub. I started sucking her off once more, without hesitation.

“Oh God, I don't know if I can handle another one so soon!”

Beth's body betrayed her claims, however. Within moments she began swelling again, and I rubbed her shaft vigorously with both hands—sticky with our hermaphrodite spunk as they were—spurring her to gain inch after inch as her body was wracked with multiple cock-filling mini-orgasms. It didn't take but two or three minutes before she had ballooned back up to four feet long, and nearly two feet wide. Then she burst again, but this time I kept sucking on her fat, shiny glans, and stroking her rod. I was driving her wild, and forcing her to cum continuously until her cock had shrunk back down to its original size—or close enough. It was probably closer to twelve inches than nine, but it was at least back in the realm of human size (albeit barely). And the bathtub was full to the brim. 250 gallons of cum, between us—though I could only personally take credit for 50 or so.

“Why don't you come on in? This is one hell of a bath,” I said, scooping up a handful of ejaculate and pouring it into my mouth.

“I think I will,” Beth said, breathily, still panting.

Her hard cock was standing nearly vertical once more, nestled in the cleavage of her bottom breasts, and she ascended the stairs to the tub with surprising grace and balance. I loved watching her body in motion, the way her breasts heaved and jiggled, the way her cock bounced and throbbed, the way her thick thighs rubbed together. She descended into the warm bath of cum, and I embraced her with a sloppy, sticky kiss.

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