

Valerie Song: Drama Bomb Part 09

By Dongstar

“Uhn! Oof!”

Sweat poured down Tony’s face. He was in a really tight spot and it was going to take all his expertise to pull things out before he totally blew it.

“Uhhhn! Uhhhn!”

Tasha winced, panting. Her face was shiny with perspiration as well. Tony was really giving her the business!

“Oooh! Ahhh! Shoryuken!”

Tony’s *Mortal Kombat* character did a spinning kick across the screen. Tasha barely made Chun Li duck in time.

“Shit!” Tony Mashed the “X” button and made Sub-Zero shoot a fireball. Tasha blocked it with Chun-Li’s ultra-kick.

Tony desperately tried to spin his joystick to do a fatality combo, but his palms were so slick with sweat that the controller flew out of his hands and landed between Tasha’s knees.

“Oh, sorry!” said Tony, reaching over to retrieve his control. His hand closed around something like a warm, extra thick bratwurst—

Honk!

Tasha’s eyes went wide and she yelped, dropping her own controller. Tony looked down and saw that he hadn’t grabbed his controller at all, but was gripping Tasha’s flaccid cock through her skirt! He felt her heart beat once before it registered what he was holding.

“Ohmigosh!” Tony dropped her cock as if it had bitten him. “I’m so—”

“It’s alright—” Tasha blushed a deep shade of red.

“No, I didn’t mean—”

“No, of course you didn’t! It was an accident!” Tasha laughed nervously.

Tony waved his hands across his chest. “I would never, ever—”

“Of course you wouldn’t!” Tasha agreed.

“Unless you wanted me to—”

“Right!”

“N-not that I’m asking right now!”

“Of course not! I know!”

“But I would ask!”

“Of course you would!”

Tony and Tasha both avoided each other's gaze for several seconds. Tony coughed. Tasha made popping sounds with her mouth and looked around the room. On the screen, Sub-Zero and Chun-Li bobbed in place to the repetitive electronic beat of the game soundtrack. Both character’s health meters were down to their last few pixels.

“*Thirty seconds remaining!*” declared the game’s announcer, breaking the Spell of Awkwardness that had been cast over the two teens.

Tony cleared his throat. “Did you wanna—”

“Yes!” Tasha interrupted.

“—finish the game?” Tony finished.

Tasha missed half a beat but recovered quickly. “Yeah of course!”

“I’m gonna need my controller...” Tony tried to point at his game-controller without looking in its direction and studiously tried to avoid noticing that Tasha’s slowly expanding cock was pushing it to one side as the fist-sized head of her dick crept toward the hem of her skirt like a sneaky python.

“S-sure,” said Tasha, scooping up the controller and handing it to Tony. Tony looked over to take it from her and couldn’t stop himself from noticing how her skirt tented around the outline

of her heavy meat-log as she shifted her weight so that her feet weren't falling asleep beneath her butt.

He suddenly got an idea.

"Actually," said Tony, pausing the game before Tasha could even push a button. "It's kinda warm in here, do you mind if I take my shirt off before we start?"

"Uhh yeah! I don't mind!" said Tasha, barely registering his words.

"Cool." Tony grabbed his shirt by the hem and pulled it up over his head to reveal his prominent pecs and sculpted abs. The olive-tan skin of his chest was shaved smooth and gleamed with a light sheen of sweat. Tony shook out his thick, silky black hair. Well-defined muscles rippled smoothly beneath an ever-so-light layer of baby fat on his back as he stretched.

Tasha didn't realize she was drooling. He turned to look at her with his big, blue eyes and grinned his perfect grin.

WHACK!

"*Oof!*" Tasha's two-and-a-half-foot cock sprang erect like a steel girder and smashed into her face!

Tony hit the unpause button on the videogame and started mashing buttons furiously.

"What the—" Tasha had to shake herself out of her daze. "Oh what the fuck!" she yelled when she realized she was getting her butt kicked. She tried to counter Tony's combos but it was difficult to play around her girthy member. Every time she tried to lean around it, it would lean with her, blocking her view. She tried pushing it down, but holding it there meant taking one hand off the control, and every time she resumed play her cock would spring back up and slap her in the face again. Her balls wanted to join the party, too, and very soon the fat orbs had swollen to the size of party balloons, making it difficult for her to get comfortable.

Tony laughed and kept playing, ignoring her frustrated grunts and growls.

"You're gonna pay for this!" Tasha half growled, half-laughed as she wrestled with her burgeoning junk.

"FINISH HER!" demanded the announcer.

Valerie was trying to relax in the impromptu cum hot tub that was bubbling in Roxie's ultra-gaped vagina, but was having a hard time. The sounds of sex were still ringing in her ears.

"Ahhhn! Ahhhn!"

It was like she could still hear them!

"Ahhhfuuuuuuck! Ahhh!"

Val opened her eyes. She really *could* hear them!

"Ahhnnnnn! Oohhh!"

Val closed her eyes again and tried to ignore the noises of carnal delight echoing through the evening air. It was probably just Chubsy giving a few more girls a thorough stuffing.

Good for him. Valerie thought, determined to sit this orgy out. Her cock hurt like the dickens and she'd blown more than enough baby batter today to keep her satisfied for the rest of the night and even most of the next day.

"AHHH! UHHHN!"

Val's cock gave a twitch and she felt the weight increase on her crotch as her balls once again began to swell. She slipped incrementally down into the thick sperm soup bubbling around her.

She pulled herself back up and adjusted her arms so that they were secure around Roxie's still-twitching legs, then leaned back once more into the MILF's bodacious silicone butt.

The passionate moans continued, loudly and insistently. Val squeezed her eyes shut and tried to ignore the insistent stiffening of her cock and the growing weight dragging on her groin as her overactive nuts engorged with seed.

It was no good. She was horny again.

With a heavy sigh of regret, Val hoisted herself up out of Roxie's snatch. It wasn't easy; her nuts had expanded to the size of pumpkins. It was like trying to lift herself out of quicksand while dangling a pair of anchors from her groin. She had to grab Roxie's watermelon-sized balls for support.

“These things are sure bigger than I remember,” said Val, admiring Roxie’s huge, gurgling testes as she clung to them like a pair of bulbous water wings.

SHLLOOORRP!

Val finally pulled herself free, though her nuts gave up quite a fight, catching on the lips of Roxie’s totally wrecked twat before popping out one at a time. The baby-batter Val had pumped into Roxie was so thick, the impression of Val’s body remained for several seconds before filling in from the bottom up like a mudhole on the edge of a riverbank.

She peered over the curvature of Roxie’s blimp-like belly to see the ground.

“And that’s definitely bigger than I remember...” she remarked at the sight of Roxie’s newly expanded cock. This was something of an understatement, the fifteen-foot erection followed the curve of the MILF’s massive belly around and down until it almost reached the ground. A cockhead the size of a honeydew spewed a constant stream of cum into the small spunk-lake below.

The sounds of rough sex still drifted across the patio. Two voices —both of them women— were definitely getting down to business. Val thought one set of moans sounded familiar, but she couldn’t see where the sounds were coming from.

She wrapped her arms and legs around Roxie’s anaconda and slid down like a fireman’s pole, squeezing a tremendous load of spunk out ahead of her so that when she landed, she was ankle-deep in a puddle of Roxie’s hot jizz. She *shlorped* her way out of the sloppy pool and set out across the patio toward the source of the enticing sounds.

Half a dozen horny senior boys watched her from the other side of the sliding glass door into the house, their faces and cocks pressed up against the glass as they beat off furiously to the sight of Val’s bodacious bod. She paused and flexed for them, footlong ropes of her own oh-so-thick and creamy jizz dangled from her tits. The ropes were so thick they didn’t break, even when she twirled them like strippers’s tassels. The horned-up highschoolers hooted and several of them came spectacularly onto the window. Small flecks of white pattered against the glass. Val blew them kisses and continued on her way to find the source of the intense moaning.

She was following the sounds but she was also following the fresh set of tracks someone with much bigger feet than her had left in the goop. The tracks led from the patio door toward the bushes on the far side of the house.

Shlorp shlorp shlorp...

The tip of her cock left a long trench behind her in the ankle-deep ooze and the thick, congealing spunk sucked at her bare feet with every step. It was like walking through gooey, warm mud, and getting harder with every step because her balls were getting heavier every second, their rate of growth matching the crescendos and troughs of the carnal noises. By the time she reached the edge of the house, her balls were dragging behind her like a pair of beanbag chairs. She had just turned the corner when—

BOIOIOING!

She was smacked upside the chin by a boob the approximate size and weight of a prize-winning watermelon! She fell heavily backward onto her squashy sack, squeezing a sudden jolt of pain out of her monster balls strong enough to make her eyes cross.

“Yeeow!” she yelped, kicking her feet and thrashing between her hog-sized testes as she struggled to right herself. A large hand took hold of hers and pulled her back to a standing position as easily as if she were a ragdoll.

When her vision started to clear, her first impression was that the seven-foot amazon Denisha Bhootay had somehow grown a pair of ginormous, pink tits.

“You okay, hun?” asked Denisha. Her giant, off-color boobs bounced up and down completely independently of her body.

“Fuck meeeee!” demanded Denisha’s monster mams.

“Did your tits just talk?” asked the still-dazed Val. It took a moment for her vision to clear and she saw Denisha hadn’t grown a giant pair of giant, white tits; they belonged to ultra-busty police officer Karen Juggs! The angry shortstack was completely naked, squatting with her feet planted on top of her partner’s basketball-sized balls and riding the amazonian futa’s thirty-inch cock like a bucking bronco!

“She gets like this sometimes,” said Denisha, gesturing to the horny dwarf sliding up and down her slick, black fuckpole. She was stripped almost nude except for a pair of black fishnet stockings held up by a lacy garterbelt.

Juggs’s eyes rolled back in her head and she growled hungrily as the bulge of Denisha’s baseball-bat-sized dong tented her taut, pink belly between her massive, bouncing tits.

“She has Situationally-Triggered Nymphomania,” Denisha explained, breathing heavily. Her regal face was shiny with sweat. A drop of perspiration dangled from her plush bottom lip.

“Once she gets started, she can go for hours. It’s one of the reasons I’m stuck as her partner; I’m the only one who can handle her when she gets into one of her sex-frenzies.”

Vall nodded. “Ahh, STN,” she said, stroking her chin. A lot of the people Val fucked ended up developing nymphomania as a result, so she was familiar with the condition.

“Less. Talking. More. Fucking!” Juggs demanded, barking out the words in time with her forceful thrusts.

“Karen! Karen! I think I’m gonna—” Denisha looked like she was about to sneeze.

Juggs scowled. “Again?” She grunted. “This is the fifth time! You’re such a one-pump chump!”

“*Hrrrngh!*” Denisha grunted, falling back against the pink stucco wall behind her. Her nails left scratch marks in the plaster as her mammoth balls contracted into the base of her shaft. A waterfall of hot jizz came pouring out of Juggs’s steaming, stretched-open babyhole a moment later.

“Fuck yeah, fill me up, bitch!” demanded Juggs, her thrusts now accompanied by sloppy bursts of hot girl goop. The load of white ooze coated Juggs’s pale feet and flowed over Denisha’s heavy, mocha-colored balls to splatter heavily on the ground.

Juggs came a moment later, adding her own slick juices to the mixture flowing over her feet. She clenched her toes, her tiny pink piggies pinching the squishy folds of Denisha’s hefty sack.

The relaxation of orgasm lasted barely a few seconds before the mega-boobed nympho resumed her thrusting.

“Hey!” said Juggs. “You’re starting to get soft!” She slapped at the bulge of Denisha’s shaft in her belly, grabbing it and trying to shake the softening shaft back to life.

“Help me!” Denisha looked imploringly at Val.

“Well, I’m not about to turn down a friend in need!” said Valerie, grabbing her floppy, four-foot fuckstick in both hands and angling it up so that it rubbed Denisha’s bulge through Juggs’s tummy. Denisha groaned at the new sensation and Juggs intensified her thrusts. The busty cop’s furiously flapping tits were a pink blur as they slapped up and down between Denisha’s shoulders and thighs.

Even dodging the wildly-bouncing milk-tanks, it didn't take Val long to get rock hard. She squished her cantaloupe-sized cockhead against Juggs's clit and swirled the tip to coat the swollen nubbin in a thick glaze of translucent precum. Once it was nicely coated, Val pushed the inch-long opening of her cumslit right up against the policewoman's eager, pink pleasure pearl and began using the mouth of her cock to suck it off.

Shlurrrp shlurrrp shlooorp!

Juggs moaned greedily and dug her nails into Denisha's back. Her tongue dangled from her mouth and her toes curled again as she was simultaneously rocked by twin orgasms from her clit and g-spot.

Valerie moaned and thrust her hips, pumping the shaft of her gargantuan dong to create suction inside.

Shlooorp! Shoorp!

"*Ahh!*" Karen moaned as Val's hungry cock worked her clitty. The eraser-tip-sized nub swelled from the suction, expanding to touch the walls of Val's gaping urethra.

"*Unff!*" Val bit her lip as she focused on the long, slow strokes that pulled Juggs's clit deeper into her hungry anaconda. Karen groaned and bit her lower lip as she squirmed.

"C-call me names!" Juggs barked, suddenly. "Call me a fucking nympho slut!"

"Oh, you like dirty names, you slut bitch?" purred Valerie.

"Fuuuuuuck yes!" Karen's eyes rolled back in her head. She let go of Denisha with one hand and began massaging her pubic mound just above where Valerie's cockhead was giving her clit a dick blowjob. Val couldn't believe her eyes! This girl had thirty inches of cock up her gooch and getting her clit sucked off and she was still horny enough to masturbate!

"Can't get enough, you nympho freak?" asked Val. "You want more?"

Karen bit her lip again and nodded, rubbing herself furiously as she rose and fell sinuously on Denisha's fuckpole.

"I can't hear you!" said Val, pumping her cock furiously.

“M-more!” Karen moaned. “*Ohhh!*” Another wave of orgasm washed over her. Denisha grunted too and blinked the sweat out of her eyes as she gripped Karen by the waist. A fresh waterfall of fragrant cunt-honey poured down her shaft and drenched her balls.

Val pulled her dong free from Karen’s clit. The fat cockhead disengaged with a sound like a cork popping out of a slimy champagne bottle. Karen’s clitty popped free. It was swollen like a bright purple baby carrot, throbbing in the glare of the patio lights.

“*Aaah!*” moaned officer Juggs.

Val grabbed her cock and shoved it roughly at Karen’s face, cramming it against her nose.

“You want this, cocks slut?” asked Valerie. Her cockhead was bigger than Karen’s face.

“Fuuuuck!” Karen moaned, licking at the glistening mushroom Val was shoving against her lips. The colossal fuck spear was drooling precum nonstop, fed continuously by Val’s churning, groaning nuts. The two titanic testes behind Val’s muscular legs were so large they came up to her ass. Steam rose from the quivering surface of her sofa-sized nutsack and the whole, bloated, pink mound seemed to heave up and down as if her hog-sized balls were breathing. Cum sloshed loudly inside.

Val couldn’t believe she was horny after the load she’d just blown into Roxie’s womb. Maybe they were invigorated by all the teenage hormones at the party, or getting slapped by bungee cords had made them mad. Whatever the reason, there was no arguing with her balls when they got like this. They seemed to be filling faster even as she stood there rubbing her sloppy dick in Karen’s face and made the horny cop beg to take it all. A surge of precum exploded from the throbbing tip, momentarily engulfing Karen’s head completely and splattering hotly across Denisha’s shoulders and chin.

“Damn, Val,” Denisha said, licking salty precum off her plush lips. “Your spunk tastes better than ever!”

“I’m on a pineapple diet,” said Val. “Bitches like this can’t get enough.” She shoved her cockhead in Karen’s face again. The eager nympho slurped at the gushing river that poured over her eyes, cheeks and chin, fighting to drink up every drop.

“You want this inside you? You want me in you?” asked Val, waggling her dong so that it slapped Karen in the face.

“*Gruhhyesss!*” she gurgled.

“Beg for it,” Val commanded.

“P-put it in meee!” cried Karen.

“No, *really* beg!” Val said, shoving her cockhead hard in Karen’s face, smearing it with translucent, milky precum the consistency of warm jelly.

Juggs reached over the tops of her titanic tits and grasped Val’s cock tightly between her small hands.

“Ohpleaseohpleaseohplease!” She panted, jerking herself up and down Denisha’s fuckpole in time with her breathless pleas. “Stuff my pussy with your stupid, fat cock!”

She buried her face in Val’s gaping cumslit. Her small, upturned nose vanished into the moist depths as she slurped at the gushing stream of fragrant juice like a thirsty man at a desert spring.

“You’re such a giant slut that one mega-cock isn’t enough for you, you gotta cram two mega-cocks up your bimbo slit!” Val laughed. “Is that it?”

Karen Juggs popped her face out of Val’s cumslit and slurped back a huge mouthful of precum. “Yes!” she gasped.

“Say it. Say you need two mega-cocks up your bimbo slit,” Val ordered.

“I need them! I need two cocks in my bimbo-slit!” Karen yelled.

“You need them so bad!”

“I do! I dooooo!” Karen rubbed her face all over Val’s gushing cockhead, smearing thick precum all across her face and collarbone. Her blonde bun was half undone and several of her long, golden locks were plastered to her shoulders by Val’s fragrant goop.

Val withdrew her cock from Karen’s slurping lips and slid it down her bulging stomach. She could feel the bulge of Denisha’s cockveins through the distended flesh of the tiny cop’s belly as she slid the fat cockhead down, down down until it was once again rubbing Karen’s bulbous clit.

“Ahhhhhn!” Karen moaned. Orgasm shook her again and her pussy lips tensed, squeezing the base of Denisha’s shaft so hard that her fat veins momentarily bulged huge and purple. The humongous amazon grunted in mingled pain and pleasure.

Val positioned her honeydew-sized cockhead beneath Karen's tight-stretched labia. The quivering fuckhole was stuffed too full for Val to just slide it in. She needed help.

"Are you just gonna sit there all day? I thought you said you needed this!" said Val, rubbing her cumslit against Karen's puffy, pink clit.

"I need it!" Karen groaned.

"Then, you better open up, bitch."

Juggs grunted and reached down with both hands. She hooked her fingers underneath the slick lip of her cunt and pulled outwards. The stress of stretching her already-overstuffed pussy made her cry out, but she endured the pain and kept pulling until she'd stretched her opening wide enough to admit the tip of Val's meat monster. Cum and cunt-honey poured out of the gap and splattered loudly in the puddle beneath.

Val didn't waste any time. She stuffed her fat cock into the glistening opening and shoved it as far up as it could reach. Karen screamed and arched her back, kicking her legs out straight as Val impaled her on her mammoth meat rod. There was nothing holding her up except the two titanic cocks shoved up her gooch. Denisha moaned too; their cocks were rubbing together inside Karen's cum-filled womb. The slurping and sucking of their two shafts against each other was remarkably loud even after being muffled by Karen's slightly-doughy midsection.

"Urrrraaaaagghhhh!" Karen howled, grasping at the bulge in her stomach with both hands and making out with the outline of Denisha's cockhead, planting wet, sloppy kisses all over the stretched-out skin of her own tummy as she got double-dicked by the two fabulous futas.

Even though Valerie's dong was a full eighteen inches longer than Denisha's at the moment, Denisha's extra height made the tips of their cocks basically even. Valerie pushed herself in close, lifting up Karen's immense hooters and resting them on her shoulders so that her entire head was engulfed in a veritable Grand Canyon of Karen's sweaty cleavage. The smell of Karen's pussy was strong enough to sting Valerie's nostrils and for good reason: the horny cop's muff was level with Valerie's face!

"Remember how we did that one freshman pledge back in '06?" Val asked Denisha.

Denisha had to think for a moment, panting heavily and allowing her brain to catch up to her overworked muscles. After a few seconds, she broke out in a wide grin. "You mean the one who

needed a wheelchair for the rest of the semester because she came so hard she temporarily forgot how to walk?”

“That’s the one.”

“I’m pickin’ up what you’re layin’ down,” said Denisha.

Val nodded. “The ol’ Texas Two-Stroke.”

Valerie and Denisha positioned themselves and began to pump their hips in alternating rhythm with each other. The pair of them pumped in and out of the busty blonde like the veiny twin pistons of a two-cylinder sex-engine, picking up speed until the motion of the two bulges inside the busty blonde babe was basically a blur. It was lucky there were basically five gallons of various lubricating fluids sloshing around inside Karen’s womb or the friction between the two monster cocks would have been hot enough to start a sizable fire. Even as it was, the heat coming off Juggs’s stomach could be felt up to five feet away.

“Ahhhhahhaaaaae!” Karen cried, wrapping her legs around Valerie’s back and crushing her close. The tiny blonde was surprisingly strong underneath all that chub. Another orgasm rocked Karen’s body and the spasms were enough to rattle Val’s teeth.

“T-that’s it! Squeal for me, p-piggy!” Val managed to blurt out in spite of the fact that Karen was jerking her so hard that it was difficult to keep her strokes in rhythm.

Sweat poured over the two futa’s bodies as they worked together to bring Karen to an orgasm that would finally sate her insatiable lust. Torrents of Karen’s steamy cunt honey poured down Valerie’s chest and onto the ground where it mingled with her precum and Denisha’s jizz.

“H-how long do we have to keep this up?” asked Val, the muscles in her legs and abs were already starting to burn.

“Until she says stop,” panted Denisha.

Val looked up through the miles of cleavage to Karen’s face. The insatiable cop was whooping and hollering like a drunken sorority girl on a mechanical bull, and she showed no signs of slowing down anytime soon.

It was going to be a long night...

“None of these games count! You’re cheating!” Tasha complained as she lost her fifth match in a row. Tasha's gigantic cock was still rock hard and as thick as her waist. It stood obstinately in her way, forcing her to peek around its girth with one eye while holding her controller like a sea captain lashed about the mizzenmast by his wrists. Her pulsing nuts, swollen to the size of volleyballs, filled the bowl of her crossed legs, making it hard to sit comfortably. She’d tried kneeling so that her fat cock lay flat along the floor, but then she leaked precum on the carpet and the friction was as distracting as not being able to see properly.

“Don’t make excuses.” Tony grinned. “I can’t help it if you’re distracted by my bod.”

“You wish—*ugh!*” Tasha shook her controller in frustration as Tony landed yet another brutal finishing move. She threw her paddle down and lied back against Tony’s bed in a sulk.

She folded her arms across her chest and huffed in frustration, nostrils flaring as she stared angrily up at her towering cock. Tony wondered if he’d gone too far.

After a few minutes, he scooted back so that he was leaning against the bed next to her.

“I uh... I could try playing with my boner out if you think it would make things even,” offered Tony.

She whipped her head around to scowl at him and for a moment Tony was sure he’d really put his foot in his mouth. Several tense seconds passed before Tasha’s anger broke and her frown became less an expression of anger and more an attempt to suppress a smile.

“You asshole!” she laugh-cried, pulling a pillow down off the bed above her and throwing it at him. “You think that would make us even, huh?” She leaned forward onto all-fours and began crawling towards him, her mammoth member jutted a foot past the bottom of her chin like the bowsprit of a man-o-war. “Does your cock weigh twenty pounds flaccid? Do you have to take a cold shower before you ride a bike so it doesn’t get caught in the spokes? Did you have to get a skylight installed in your bedroom so that your morning wood wouldn’t poke a hole in the ceiling? Huh? *Huh?*”

Tony tried to back away but only made it a few feet before his back hit the wall. Tasha advanced on him, still crawling on her hands and knees. Her mammoth balls dragged on the carpet behind her, swelling larger all the time. Beneath her, hugging the underside of her chest, her colossal boner continued to expand, its dangling foreskin flopping like a pink tubesock from the watermelon-sized tip. She was on top of him in seconds, her musky meat pressed into his face, smothering him in its fragrant folds. He could feel the weight and heat of her shaft on top of him,

hear her pulse as it throbbed against his cheek. The mighty pillar was broader than his waist and getting thicker, longer and heavier with every heartbeat.

“Mfff mmm!” Tony squirmed under the enormous, fleshy weight.

“What’s wrong?” asked Tasha, grasping her four-foot cock by the folds of foreskin behind her glans and slamming it up against the struggling Tony. “I thought you were into this?”

“Mrrrgmmfff!” Tony thrashed beneath her cock, his face and torso completely obscured behind the throbbing pillar of pink flesh. She lifted it up and slammed it back down on him again. It made a noise like a side of beef slapping a wrestling mat. Tony’s limbs flailed, scrambling to get a grip on her veiny pole.

“Isn’t this like, your fantasy?” Tasha asked, mockingly. “To get squished to death by a futa girl’s giant cock?” His thrashing felt good against the hot flesh of her fuckstick. A tiny moan escaped her lips. Her huge balls pressed against her ass and the soles of her feet. She could feel the gallons of cum swirling inside, pressing outwards, inflaming her senses.

“Tasharrgmmmm!” Tony had only an instant to gasp for air as Tasha raised up her cock for another blow. It slammed down on top of him with a *THUD* that made his collection of futa anime figurines bounce on the shelf. Her balls gurgled and expanded behind her, rising up over her back like a pair of bulbous, pink hills. The blue veins on their surface throbbed and pulsed as the taut flesh continued to stretch, filling with seed.

“Take it! Wrestle my cock, you little fuckboy!” Tasha was rambling, incoherent, intermittently laughing or moaning. Tony’s struggles grew more intense as Tasha put her full weight against her six-foot erection. “Are you having fun yet? Is this just like you dreamed it?” she demanded. Tony could only struggle and moan in response.

Her dick was as big as Tony’s entire body by now. Its massive, swollen cockhead was finally large enough to fill all the slack in her voluminous foreskin so that the purple flesh of her glans began emerging from the opening. Her gaping cumslit, fully dilated to the diameter of a paper towel tube, drooled and spurted huge globs of milky precum coaxed forth by Tony’s squirming. Translucent goop splattered against the wall and cascaded down to drench Tony’s smothered head and torso. His groans became gurgles, but Tasha paid no attention, slamming her cock into him over and over while his thrashing kept her on the edge of orgasm. Her precum poured over his naked shoulders, soaked into his pants, and saturated the carpet. It spread out in a dark, damp puddle that washed against her knees and slicked her shins before eventually creeping past and behind her where she could feel the warm liquid against her balls.

Tasha wasn't sure when she noticed Tony had stopped moving. Had it been seconds? Minutes? All she knew was that she'd been shouting and hadn't heard anything from Tony in a while. She stopped and listened, the heavy sound of her breathing loud in her ears. Her balls gurgled behind her, still growing, expanding across the floor with a soft *sluuush* sound as the flesh of her nutsack rolled over the squishy, precum-saturated carpet. She listened hard for any sound from Tony, even the tiniest hint of motion, but he was still.

"Tony?" Tasha asked, craning her neck to see him around the curvature of her massive cock. Apart from his arms and legs, she could only see some of his left side. He was seated in an inch deep puddle of her milky dickjuice., His pants glistened wetly and steamed with the fragrant, musky odors of her precum. She could feel the tent of his rock-hard boner jabbing the underside of her cock.

"Tony?" A note of panic crept into her voice. She grabbed him and shook him by his bare shoulders, her fingers squelching in the slick layer of precum that coated his glistening skin. He didn't respond.

Desperately, Tasha wrestled her monster cock to one side, holding it in place with her elbow so that she could see his face. The heavy shaft trailed gleaming ropes of dickmilk where it parted from his chiseled abs. His eyes were closed. She couldn't tell if he was breathing or not.

Oh God I've killed him! My cock is so big I actually killed someone with it! Tasha thought in a panic, tears welling up in her eyes.

Her cock apparently had a twisted sense of humor because the fear that her dick was actually large enough to use as a weapon spurred it to swell and expand another several inches. Behind her, her balls growled and pressed hotly against her buttocks.

"Tony, answer me!" She shook him again and put her face up to his, searching desperately for any sign of movement.

Suddenly, Tony's face shot forward, his full lips pressing hotly against hers! She could taste the salty-sweet milk of her own precum and feel its slickness on her lips and his tongue. She felt his muscular arms wrap around her waist and before she knew what was happening she realized she was embracing him.

Fireworks went off in her head as the force of Tony's kiss destroyed all her pent up inhibitions. Her monster cock erupted.

Splloop! Platter! Splloosh!

A geyser of thick, hot spunk splattered loudly against the ceiling. Rope after heavy rope of jizz blasted from the gaping maw of her fuckbeast. Drops of cum the size of tennis balls rained down on their heads in an obscene parody of a romantic, rain-soaked kiss.

Their lips parted. Tasha opened her eyes and found herself looking at Tony's grinning face, his own shockingly-blue eyes shining like manly sapphires. A huge glob of cum splatted down from the ceiling across his face and she laughed, only for an equally large glob to catch her in the face a moment later.

They laughed together, Tasha's monster member throbbed hotly between them as they kissed again and again and again in the romantic spunk-rain.

"H-how much longer can she last?" panted a breathless Valerie. Karen Juggs was still riding Val and Denisha's monster cocks like the world's most inappropriate mechanical bull, alternating between whoops of joyous orgasm and streams of obscenities as she hurled abuse at her two fucktoys.

"You... must be... gettin' ... old, Val," Denisha puffed between thrusts, her words punctuated by the wet slapping sound of Karen's ass against her spunk-slick abs. "You used to be able to go for hours!"

"Give me a break!" Val huffed. "I've already fucked like a hundred people today and cummed enough to fill like ten swimming pools. That's a lot even for me!"

"Excuses, excuses." Denisha grinned. "I'll admit though, normally she's had enough by now. This is the longest I've ever seen her go with one dick, much less two..."

"Less talky, more fucky!" Karen demanded, smacking Val on the head with one of her watermelon-sized baps. The force of the heavy blow would have knocked Val to the ground if her couch-sized nuts hadn't been there to catch her.

SQUISH! Val fell heavily backward onto her enormous sperm-factories. The pressure on her overstuffed sack was finally too much.

"Oh here we go..." said Val, her eyes rolling back as he head as the dam finally burst and her balls clenched up beneath her. The surge of gushing cum stretched the throat of her mighty cock and burst into Karen's womb like a firehose full of tapioca.

Gloosh! Sploosh Blooooosh!

Karen screamed. Her belly bulged, her belly-button popped into an outie and Val suddenly felt the weight of Karen's huge, cum-swollen middle coming down on top of her head! Val gritted her teeth and groaned with the forceful pleasure of the night's latest incredible cum-session.

"Uh, Val?" Denisha asked in a worried tone of voice, tinged with her own spasms of orgasm.

Val didn't answer. The hot weight of Karen's bloated belly enveloped Val's neck and shoulders, caressing her muscular traps.

"Uhhhh, Vaaaalll?" Denisha was sounding more concerned now.

"Don't worry, 'Nisha, this is perfectly normal," Val shouted through the fleshy gap between Karen's burgeoning belly and quivering thighs.

"Wwwhhhhhhollyyyyyy fuuuuck!" Karen howled, her brain shorting out as the ultra-orgasm she'd chased for so long finally crashed down on her consciousness like a wheelbarrow full of bricks.

"Aaaagh!" Denisha screamed.

Something wasn't normal. Val could feel gallons of cum gushing through her cock, could hear the jizz sloshing in Karen's womb as fat ropes exploded inside the horny cop's bloated baby-maker, she even sensed the pressure behind her beginning to decrease as her hyper-productive balls unloaded gallon upon gallon of thick, creamy spunk... And yet... even though a hundred gallons of cum must be pumping into Karen every second, Val didn't feel the weight above her increase.

"Unhhhh! Vaaaal?" Denisha moaned.

Where was all the cum going? Long ropes sprayed and splattered from the edges of Karen's stretched-out entrance onto the ground, but there wasn't nearly enough escaping that way to account for the fact that Karen's belly barely seemed to be growing at all!

Val felt a warm, familiar pressure against her legs that she at first dismissed as the weight of her own balls against them. It took her a moment to remember that her balls were *behind* her.

So whose balls were pressing against Val's legs? The realization also solved the mystery of where all Val's cum was going: it was pouring into Denisha's nutsack!

“Holy shit, Denisha! Your balls!” Val exclaimed.

“This feels really weird, Val!” moaned Denisha.

Bloorp BLOOORP! Val felt another fat rope of cum blast through her cock. A moment later the pressure of Denisha’s balls against her legs increased, followed by a sultry moan from Denisha.

Inside Karen’s womb, Val’s ultra-aggressive, supersized sperm were going berserk. The nymphomaniac pheromones coursing through Karen’s system had a radical effect on the oversized swimmers, throwing them into an unstoppable frenzy that drove them to impregnate anything that didn’t have Val’s DNA. They poured down Denisha’s gaping cumslit and filled her balls. They forced their way into every cell of Denisha’s genitals. Obviously they couldn’t make Denisha’s cock and balls pregnant, but they dumped their genetic load anyway, transforming every cell in Denisha’s junk into a hybrid chimera of Denisha/Valerie DNA. Denisha’s “amazon” trait got along with Val’s “ultra-hung” trait like a house on fire, playing off each other in a radical new combination that was more potent than both.

Denisha’s cock, already as girthy as one of Val’s biceps and longer than a yardstick, started to expand. Slowly at first, then with increasing speed, the dark, veiny shaft was thickening like time-lapse footage of a tree growing. Veins climbed like vines up its throbbing, gleaming dark surface as its girth reached —then swiftly surpassed— that of Valerie’s leg-thick member, stretching Karen’s hole so wide that Valerie’s wildly spurting cock actually dropped right out of it!

“*Holeeee shit!*” Denisha yelled as her cock piled on inches of girth like an overweight man at an all-you-can-eat buffet.

In the space of seconds, its length doubled and then tripled, carrying Karen’s wildly twitching form high into the air over the astounded futas’ heads. A dark purple glans as broad as an umbrella flared open inside Karen’s twat, prompting exclamations of surprise and pleasure from both police officers.

Valerie was so distracted by the towering chocolate-dark mass of cock rising into the night sky that she barely noticed that her own cock still hosing Denisha down with yogurt-thick jizz.. Down at her feet, Denisha’s balls were growing at a pace that rivalled Val’s on an especially horny day as their original stock of sperm was swiftly replaced by gallon upon gallon of Val/Denisha hybrids that were more than twice as large as Val’s already humongous breed. The dark orbs of Denisha’s now couch-sized sack were each already larger than Denisha herself and churning with loads of hot, gooey supercum.

The liberal basting of Val's berserker cum was having an effect on the rest of Denisha's body as well: her muscles rippled, her limbs stretched. The already impressive globes of her tits expanded outward, their deliciously-dark nipples growing puffy and swollen as her areolae spread across the surface of her tits until they were as wide as tea-saucers. Behind her, her ridiculously bodacious booty was already nearly twice the size it had been; even proportionate to the inches of height and pounds of muscle she was packing on. Her black fishnet stockings stretched and ripped from the expansion of her muscular thighs and curvaceous calves.

"Fuck! I'm turning into the She-Hulk!" exclaimed Denisha, looking over her still-expanding body. She flexed her arm; the massive bicep was nearly as large as Valerie's head!

Within minutes, Denisha was sporting a pair of tits that put Officer Juggs's set to shame. She was a full six inches taller (from an already impressive six feet, ten inches) and her delectable curves were further enhanced by a generous layer of well-rounded muscle.

Of course from Valerie's perspective, all that was invisible behind a mammoth cock roughly the height and girth of an adult oak tree and a pair of balls that could only be properly weighed at a truck stop.

Despite the prodigious amount of cum Val had pumped out, her balls were still too large to move; they were practically as tall as her shoulders! She could only lean to one side to try and see around the gargantuan shaft of Denisha's new cock.

"Denisha?" she asked, slightly concerned.

"Val I think..." Denisha gasped. "I think..."

Denisha's mountainous balls quaked.

"*I'm gonna blow!*" Denisha yelled just as her cock erupted. The towering shaft bulged outwards by several feet as a boatload of girlsplooge raced up its length into the tiny pink figure stretched over the tip like a human condom.

BLOOOOOOOSH!

Twenty feet overhead, Karen screamed in delight and surprise as the second monster cumload of that evening blasted into her womb at a thousand gallons a second. The pressure forced her belly out like a spherical balloon before gravity took over and her stomach sloshed over to one side.

GAGOOSH!

Denisha roared with exhilaration. A second load followed the first, swelling out Karen's belly once more, doubling the size of the pink sphere bobbing level with the roof tiles.

GAGOOSH!

GAGOOSH!

GAGOOOOOOOSH!

GAGOOOOOOOOOOOSH!

A fat rope of Tasha's jizz splattered against the wall behind her head for the sixth time in as many minutes as Tony railed her virgin pussy with his ten-inch cock.

"*Oh God oh God oh God oh God!*" Tasha moaned in ecstasy as Tony's perfectly-proportioned rod worked her g-spot. Her own cock had shrunk down to a reasonable two-and-half feet. Tony held onto it with both hands, gripping it for leverage to improve the power of his own thrusts.

He was fucking her on the side of the bed in a room completely unrecognizable from when they'd started. Every surface was coated in Tasha's cum. It dripped from the ceiling in wrist-thick ropes, ran down the walls and slathered the shelves and buried the books. Tony was standing in jizz up to his knees. Both he and Tasha were frosted completely white. Tasha's feet splashed in the lake of cum below as she kicked in the throes of orgasmic bliss.

"Oh yes! Oh yes! *Ohhh yesss!*" Tasha moaned, grabbing fistfuls of cum-soaked sheets as Tony thrust his muscular body against hers.

Shlurp shlurp shlurp! Tony's cock squished into Tasha's quivering, teenage pussy.

Thock thock thock! Tasha's bowling-ball-sized nuts slapped loudly against Tony's chiseled, cum-drenched abs.

"I think I'm getting close," Tony grunted, squinting as he concentrated on holding back the explosion building inside him.

“Cum inside me you fucking stud!” Tasha demanded. She’d already came four or five times courtesy of Tony’s ten-incher and wanted to feel him unload.

Tony groaned and gritted his teeth as he shot his load inside Tasha. Spent, he collapsed on top of her with a wet and sticky *splat!*

They lay, panting together, stupid grins on their cum-plastered faces, for several minutes, just breathing next to each other.

Tony briefly wondered if he should have worn a condom, but honestly there was no danger of Tasha getting pregnant. Tasha’s sperm were the biggest and toughest around. They were even larger than Denisha’s recently acquired mutant hyper-sperm. They muscled out Tony’s tablespoon-load before he’d even finished shooting.

“Oh fuck! That was awesome,” said Tasha, grinning from ear to ear. “I mean, I’ve played with myself before but this was nothing like that! Of course, it’s not really that easy to access down there most of the time what with my dumb, giant balls and cock...”

Tony grabbed Tasha’s softening cock and wagged it back and forth like a two-foot bratwurst.

“I like your giant cock,” he said, his white teeth sparkling white even against the coating of cum on his face.

Tasha grabbed Tony’s dick in reciprocation and played with it.

“And I like yours! Ten inches is pretty fucking big... for a boy,” said Tasha.

Tony laughed. “For a boy, yeah.”

“So, you ready to go again?” Tasha asked, excitedly.

“What? No!” Tony laughed between attempts to catch his breath. “You probably don’t know this, but most people with dicks have this thing called a ‘refractory period.’ It’s going to be a few minutes before I can go again.”

Tasha had honestly forgotten about refractory periods. “Oh, right...” she bit her lip awkwardly.

“But there’s other games we can play...” Tony offered, enticingly. “I’ve read the ‘90 blowjob tricks that will make her scream’ article of Cosmo: for Futas so many times I know it by heart, and I’m really excited to try out number forty seven...”

“Oooh Tony,” Tasha fluttered her cum-soaked eyelashes at him and flopped back on the bed, her thirty-inch rod already beginning to stiffen with excitement...

By the time Denisha’s balls had unloaded the last of their mega-orgasm, Karen was little more than a bloated pink sphere the size of a modest cottage. Denisha’s cock softened slowly, lowering the overstuffed police officer gently to the ground with a squelching noise as her towering belly spread out across the ooze. Denisha’s cock came free with a deep “*thoomk!*” sound that was accompanied by a twitch of Karen’s dangling legs and a satisfied squeal from the satiated shortstack. A waterfall of cum immediately began to pour from the girl’s gaping snatch, splashing loudly into the layer of spunk below.

“Holy shit, Val,” Denisha panted, collapsed across the tops of her still boulder-sized nuts. Her soft, fifteen foot cock unfurled across the patio in front of her like a sleepy python. “Holy shit...”

“I know, right?” Val leaned backwards into the bountiful cushions of her own massive balls, which gurgled affectionately as she patted them. “Feels amazing.”

“No... I mean it does... but,” Denisha had to pause for breath and to push a sweat and spunk-soaked lock of hair out of her face. She gave Karen’s towering belly a concerned look “Is she... gonna be okay?”

Val glanced over her shoulder at Karen’s limp body, splayed up against the towering bulbousness of her pink belly as if she were an ant trying to hug a house-sized peach. The diminutive policewoman let out a dreamy sigh, clenching and unclenching her toes as she basked in the continuous, rosy glow of orgasm.

“I think she’ll be fine. She’s probably super pregnant, though,” observed Val. “With both of our kids.”

Denisha snorted skeptically “Is that even possible?” she asked.

“Oh yeah, I get women double-pregnant all the time.” Val crossed her ankles and lounged back against her balls, hands behind her head. “Like if they were already a few days preggers by their husband or something and then I bust a nut in them, they’ll end up having babies by both of us.

After a certain point it doesn't work even for me, but if you catch them right away or at the same time it's totally possible."

"You have the weirdest sex life of anyone I know, Val," laughed Denisha, shaking her spunk-frosted mane incredulously.

"Well you're part of the club now, those behemoths you're packing won't give you a moment's rest," Val pointed at Denisha's newly expanded and upgraded testes.

"They're not gonna be this big forever, are they?" Denisha asked in sudden alarm. "How am I supposed get around?"

"Relax! If they're anything like mine, they'll eventually drain down to a size that's semi-portable. You'll even be able to wear pants sometimes. Just don't let yourself get pent up... or horny... or excited... or bored..." Valerie trailed off, still listing to herself all the situations in which she'd found herself popping a huge boner.

"Well, that's reassuring," Denisha grunted. "As if my cock weren't rowdy enough when I just needed to jerk it six times a day." Denisha's balls gave a rumble and she felt herself buoyed up by their warm firmness as they expanded several inches beneath her.

"Uh, Val?" Denisha interrupted her friend's ongoing list.

"...Arbor day..." Val mumbled distractedly, still counting off on her fingers. "Hm?" She looked over at Denisha.

"Are you still horny?" asked Denisha, somewhat bashfully.

Val sighed and took a deep breath before admitting, almost embarrassed. "Yeah..."

"Me too..." said Denisha. "I wanna fuck, but I can't even move!"

"Yeah, you'd need a whole team of muscular young jocks just to lift one of those beasts! Hell, it'd be easier for all those poor girls stuck inside to roll their gaped asses out *here*!"

Their eyes met and both of them abruptly broke out into the same predatory grin.

"Oh *boooyyyys!*" they called together.

Within minutes a team of muscular young jocks was organized to move the cum-stuffed co-eds out of the house and onto the patio so they could be mounted on Val and Denisha's cocks for a double helping of hearty girlchowder. They worked two-by-two, rolling the girls out like big, squishy kegs and stacking them next to the pair of horny futas to wait their turn.

"Aaaahhhh ahhhhhhh!" squealed a blonde-haired girl who had somehow managed to retain her pink tank-top through the orgy that had ensued earlier in the evening. She was impaled on Valerie's four-foot hardon like a caramel apple on a stick. Her gravid belly reached all the way to the ground, partially supporting her weight as Val crammed her thigh-thick cock deep into the girl's already gaping gash. Her pussy gushed a thick mixture of Chubsy's cum and her own fragrant cunt-honey as Val's veiny cock battered her every nerve into an explosion of brain-melting ecstasy.

"This feels so nice!" said Val, gripping the blonde girl's ankles as she rammed her cock into the pre-loosened pussy. "Maybe I should start having Chubsy warm up all my toys!"

"Still feels tight as fuck to me," said Denisha, grunting as she helped a pair of jocks pull a busty Latina down the sixteen-foot, tree-trunk thickness of her mammoth meat pole. The girl screamed with delight as her plush booty finally squished against the mighty amazon's bulging abs. Her twitching legs drummed against the swelling curvature of Denisha's colossal scrotum as her conscious thoughts dissolved into howls of orgasm. Denisha had climbed over her balls so they were positioned behind her ass, but the bulge of her sack was so large it was spilling out around and between her legs.

"Well, yeah, if I were at my full size it would be like trying to fuck a drinking straw with a baseball bat, but it's nice not to have to work so hard," said Val, pumping her hips sensually against the blonde girl's backside. More squelching spurts of girlcum accompanied each thrust and the blonde girl moaned appreciatively as her cum-swollen belly was massaged from the inside by Val's monster cock.

It didn't take long for Val to feel the heat of her own orgasm pulsing insistently in the base of her cock as her colossal cojones tightened up in anticipation of release.

"Hey, Denisha, check this out," said Val, yanking back hard on the blonde's ankles just as her balls blew their load.

GLOOOOOORRRRSH!

The blonde's already yoga-ball sized belly swelled rapidly outward as gallons of Val's spunk flooded into her womb with the force of a firehose. Val yanked the girl further back so that her

cunt made a tight seal against the thigh-thick base of Val's cock. A few spurts of high pressure cum and pussy juice shot from the edges of the blonde's stretched-taut fuckhole, but most of the pressure stayed inside, building with each passing second until her belly was positively trembling with Val's pressurized seed.

"Three... two... one... Fire!" Val announced, angling her cock upwards and releasing her grip on the blonde girl's ankles.

SPLOOOOOOOOSH!

The blonde exploded from the tip of Valerie's cock like a spherical rocket, arcing through the air on a white trail of cum.

"*Wheeeeeeeee!*" the blonde cried out in delight and surprise as the jet of jizz spraying from her gaping snatch propelled her across the patio.

Splubbing! She collided with Roxie, sending a massive ripple through the hyper-stuffed MILF's pool-sized belly and setting off a chain reaction of wobbling flesh that must have registered on a Richter scale somewhere. The blonde girl rolled down the curved slope of Roxie's towering belly and landed with a wet *splat!* on the edge of the pool. There was no danger of her falling in; Roxie's belly filled nearly the whole thing, spilling up over the sides like some gigantic, pink, squishy meatloaf.

"Wow! You really got some distance!" said Denisha, impressed.

"Thanks, it's one of my favorite tricks!" said Val as she lined up her cock against the gushing slit of a girl with pink highlights and very pointy tits.

"Oooh! Let me try," said Denisha, grasping the ankles of the busty Latina stretched over her mammoth cock and pulling her close. The girl let out a yell of mingled agony and pleasure as the veiny pillar plunged even deeper into her overstimulated womb. Her eyes fluttered and her toes curled. Her cunt clenched tight around Denisha's behemoth boner.

It took barely two thrusts before Denisha felt the heat of yet another cumsplosion building in her loins. She let loose with gusto.

SPLOOOOORT!

A rope of cum thicker than Denisha's waist blasted into the Latina's baby factory. The already cum-stuffed girl bloated up like a pufferfish sucking on a helium tank, her rotund belly positively

spherical from the explosive pressure inside. Denisha roared with delight as she unleashed torrent after torrent of thick, hot, potent sperm into the squealing girl's nethers. The Latina's belly continued to swell, growing larger and larger with every throb of Denisha's mammoth member until she looked big enough to give birth to a minivan. Ropes of cum blasted from the edge of the girl's crazily gaped gash, splattering against Denisha's chest, arms, face and shoulders; the pressure was unbelievable! With a triumphant *whoop*, Denisha released the girl's ankles and let her fly.

SPLOOOGLSPLSSSSSSSH!

The busty Latina screamed with delight and terror as she rocketed off into the night sky on a pillar of pressurized Amazonian spunk. She flew right over the top of the pink dome of Roxie's belly and clear past the wall at the opposite end of the property. There was a heavy *thump!* and a sound of squealing metal, followed by the wail of a car-alarm. The two-ton teen rocket had just flattened the neighbor's Buick.

Val and Denisha both winced.

"I'm okay!" yelled the Latina from the other side of the wall.

Val and Denisha breathed sighs of relief.

"Maybe dial it back just a skosh," suggested Val, pinching her thumb and forefinger together.

"That was just practice," said Denisha. "I bet you I can get the next one to land right next to yours."

"Fifty bucks says you can't get one to land in Roxie's vag," said Val with a mischievous grin.

"Oh, it's *on!*" said Denisha, setting her jaw and thrusting her sixteen-foot schlong into a bloated cheerleader's twitching pussy.

"*Oooohoooooh!*" squealed Marye, the bloated cheerleader.

BLOOOIOIOIOING!

A girl with a belly like a car-sized jelly doughnut bounced off of Roxie's ass and slid down the far side of her colossal stomach, landing with a sticky *splat* on the pile of bloated girls that had been steadily building up around the edges of Roxie's mountainous form.

"Ooooh!"

"Ahhhhh"

"Uhhnnnnnnhf!" the immobilized girls moaned, rubbing their gargantuan bellies and kicking their legs helplessly as thick fountains of hearty spunk gushed languidly from their utterly-dominated fuckholes.

"Dammit, so close that time!" Denisha pounded her fists against the tops of her mammoth nutsack. The truck-sized, chocolate-brown orbs didn't seem to have shrunk at all, despite having filled almost a dozen girls to the verge of bursting with sticky super-spunk. If anything, they seemed larger than before!

"You're filling them up too big," said Val, taking aim as she prepared to launch Veronica H skyward. "Roxie's cooch is only about the size of a hot tub. You gotta get 'em just the right size and aim properly..."

Val grunted as her balls clenched up behind her and she pumped a bathtub load of cream filling into Veronica H's doughnut hole. The delirious cheerleader moaned with delight as her stomach expanded, its curvature raising her up off the ground as it doubled and then tripled in size.

"MmmrfMgurrrrrghhhh!" Veronica H's eyes bulged as a ropey spray of gooey girlchowder erupted from her mouth and sprayed out across the patio like an open fire hydrant.

"Aw fuck," said Val.

"Speaking of aiming properly, I think you accidentally got the wrong hole there, Deadeye Dick." Denisha smirked.

"You distracted me," retorted Val as a pair of half-naked jocks pulled Veronica H off Val's cock and repositioned her so that Val's dong was snugly in the ultra-bloated cheerleader's pussy this time.

"You'll never get her off the ground now," said Denisha, letting her own girl loose on an alabaster geyser. The petite redhead curved very wide and went smashing through the balcony

window of the Krantz residence next door, clobbering the bickering couple beneath her rotund belly and splattering them with a fresh coat of jizz.

“Oh yeah? Watch this!” Val clenched her teeth and sat back heavily against her balls as she unleashed another blast of her thick, potent spunk. Veronica H screamed as the pressure built inside her and her belly ballooned out, once again doubling its prodigious size. Val released her ankles and she shot off the end of her cock like a very big, very squishy cannonball.

Veronica H only got about five feet of air before splashing back down and sliding across the patio, plowing a trench forty feet long and a foot deep before eventually skidding to a stop up against a palm tree.

“Bluuuurgh!” another torrent of cum spewed from Veronica H’s mouth to match the twin waterfalls spurting from her double-gaped fuckholes.

“Fuck, I think this is my last one,” said Val as the jocks fitted a deliriously-grinning Kymberly onto Val’s forty eight-inch fuckpole.

“Ooooh!” said Kymberly, caressing the tip of Val’s cock through her practically spherical stomach.

“Mine, too,” said Denisha as her pit crew helped stretch a terrified-looking brunette over the tip of her throbbing, barrel-sized glans.

Val and Denisha launched their human cum-rockets simultaneously. Both girls sailed straight in toward Roxie’s gaping gooch.

“Come on! Come on!” urged Val, cheering on her human projectile, but she already knew it was no good. Denisha’s girl had more speed and she was pulling ahead. She was going to get there ahead of Kymberly and then it would all be over; fifty bucks down the drain.

But wait! Just as the girls crossed paths in midair, Kymberly threw out her arms and grabbed the brunette by the ankles!

“Yeeaaaargh!” yelled Kymberly.

“What!” cried Denisha, not believing what she was seeing.

The burly Kymberly yanked her competitor out of the way and sent her careening off to the right, opening the way for her to sail straight into her mom’s gaping, hot tub-sized snatch.

SPLOOOORTCH!

Roxie let out a howl of pleasure as her daughter's sedan-sized belly buried itself in the yawning gulf of her fuckhole, stretching it wider by another three feet and sending her into paroxysms of pleasure. Kymberly howled in triumph and then promptly collapsed over the top of her gargantuan belly as the force of the orgasmic aftershocks overtook her.

"No fair! That was interference!" Denisha complained.

"Whatever, I won fair and square. Pay up!" Laughed Val.

"Double or nothing you can't land one of these boys up on that balcony over there before I do," said Denisha.

Valerie eyed the gaggle of muscular jocks that were lounging, exhausted up against Denisha's burgeoning ballsack.

"Deal!"

In the end neither of them won, accomplishing nothing but filling the neighbors' garden with groaning, bloated, naked young men and a lot of very large cumstains.

Val's balls were finally almost drained, hanging low between her knees like a pair of beachballs, halfway submerged in the calf-deep lake of jizz that covered the entire patio. Her flaccid cock draped over them like a sleeping anaconda, its head buried several feet beneath the steamy spunk. She flopped back, exhausted, catching her breath against the dark, pliant surface of Denisha's monster-truck-sized nuts.

Unlike Valerie, Denisha's balls had only grown larger during the contest. Over the past twenty minutes, the two mammoth orbs had expanded a further ten feet in all directions, towering behind their owner like a pair of wrinkly mountains. Denisha herself was straddling a now twenty-five foot boner as thick as an oil-pipeline. The massive shaft partially rested up against the rear wall of the patio. Periodic creakings and groanings indicated that Denisha's colossal, throbbing cock was still not finished growing, even if its expansion had slowed somewhat from earlier.

Valerie could feel the heat of Denisha's gurgling spunk as the swollen sack rumbled and tautened behind her. The trillions of mega-sperm made a sound like rushing rain as they impacted the inner walls of their fleshy prison.

"I think your balls might turn out to be even bigger beasts than mine!" Val called over the still-swelling mountaintops of Denisha's balls. Val's nuts growled testily, but could only manage to swell a few inches before the rumbling subsided. She patted her aching sack. "I can't believe they're still growing after all that!"

"Are you kidding? They're nowhere near as large as yours got when you were fucking that cougar that's filling up the pool right now! I don't think anybody's gonna come close to topping *that* little spectacle!"

"I suppose you're probably ri—"

CRASH! Tinkle! Pop!

Valerie was cut off mid-sentence by the sound of roof tiles shattering and popping. Several dozen slid down off the roof and into the steamy spunk below.

"What the fuck was that?" asked Denisha, who was facing the wrong way to see anything.

Valerie was too stunned to answer. She was watching the cracks race their way across the plaster all up and down the northern corner of the house, while a sizable bulge bowed upwards from the roof. Windows shattered and stucco crumbled as throbbing rolls of pink flesh bulged from every opening in the top floor like rising bread filling a house-shaped pan.

"Holy shit!" Horror dawned on Valerie's face as she realized what she was looking at.

"Tasha!" screamed Tony, his voice muffled by the fabric of his mattress. "What is that sound?"

"I think it's my balls breaking through the roof!" answered Tasha, her voice tight with panic. She was three feet deep in Tony's ass, her enormous cock distending his belly like a baseball bat fucking a Stretch Armstrong. She was hopelessly stuck; the pair of them were both crushed onto Tony's mattress by the weight of her titanic testes. Neither of them could move an inch. They could hardly breathe!

"At least that lets in some fresh air," answered Tony, struggling to speak around a mouthful of pillow. Plaster rained down on top of their heads, dusting them with white powder.

“The bad news is, I think my balls have somehow broken through the bathroom wall and turned on the Jacuzzi...” said Tasha, her voice vibrating slightly as tremors zipped through her balls, stimulating them to further heights of impossible bigness.

Her unfathomable cum-factories roared with pent-up power as they surged outward, expanding with tens of thousands of gallons of boiling girlchowder every second.

Outside, it looked to Valerie as though a pink hot-air balloon —make that a pair of hot air balloons— were trying to emerge from the roof of Tony’s house. The bulge in the roof got larger and large until finally...

CRACK! CRAKOOM! A pair of pink orbs the size of houses themselves exploded from the corner of the house in a shower of rubble! The bulbous testes teetered on the edge of the jagged hole they’d made before they began to topple out. First the left one, followed quickly by the right one. Like silly-putty-wrapped eggs laid by a skyscraper-sized chicken, they crashed down into the jizz-lake below where they continued to swell rapidly, crushing patio furniture and further demolishing the house as they swelled larger and larger.

Chubsy, Milbert, Phoebe and Jessica Greely fled the house in a panic as the structure started to collapse around them, dashing out the front door and out into the street where they watched, frozen in awe at the gargantuan nutsack growing from the top of the house.

“Tasha’s gonna have a hard time hiding *those!*” observed Milbert.

Valerie could only stare at Tasha’s monumental right nut as it towered over her, eclipsing the patio lights and casting her into darkness. She almost realized too late that the titanic testicle was rolling right towards her! She missed getting crushed by inches as she dove out of the way, belly sliding through the hearty spunk like a penguin on a glacier.

“Wheeeee!” exclaimed Valerie. “And also eeeeeeeeeeeek!”

Tasha’s balls came down right on top of Denisha’s with a resounding *SQUISH* that sent ripples through both mammoth nutsacks. Denisha’s balls were roughly the size of dumptrucks, and they still looked like a pair of tennis balls getting bullied by a volleyball!

“Talk about getting teabagged!” said Valerie.

Denisha moaned as the pressure of twenty-thousand tons of Tasha testes squeezed her nutsack.

“Ooop, there it is!” exclaimed Denisha, bucking wildly on top of her thrashing cock as orgasm overtook her. A torrent of jizz as thick as concrete mix exploded out of her gaping cockslit and poured into the neighbors’ yard, blasting away lawn furniture and shattering the windows on the bottom floor, which was swiftly flooded. The foundations of the house gave way with a grating of crumbling mortar and wood and the entire two-story, five bedroom three and a half bath southwestern-styled domicile was swept out into the street on a tidal wave of Denisha’s spunk.

“How am I supposed to sell this place now?” exclaimed the hapless realtor, who happened to be walking by to survey what the property would look like at night. It looked like it was being washed out to sea on a river of jizz is what it looked like. Inside, Arnie and Irma Krantz were too busy arguing with each other to notice their whole house was moving.

Back in what was left of Tony’s room, which was now missing three out of four walls and all of its ceiling; Tasha was desperately trying to pull her monster cock out of Tony’s ass.

“It’s no good! The head is stuck! Curse your perfect, tight butt!” Tasha groaned, yanking her meat as hard as she could. It was no good, her dick was stuck tight!

“My tight butt isn’t the problem! Your crazy cockhead flares out too much! I can feel it back there. It’s like a portabello mushroom!” Tony grunted breathlessly.

“I didn’t hear you complaining when you were licking the ridge of my cock and stuffing your face into my foreskin!” said Tasha, bracing her feet against the side of the bed and pulling again.

Tony’s eyes bulged and his fingers clenched around the sheets, but, pull as hard as she could, Tasha’s cock was still firmly stuffed in his butt.

“Okay stop!” yelled Tony. “The only way to get that thing out of me is to make it smaller.”

“How the hell am I supposed to do that? Your hot bod has got me all horned up!” Tasha complained.

“You’ve got to cum inside me,” Tony pronounced direly.

“Are you kidding?” Tasha exclaimed. “I’d destroy you! Have you seen my balls?”

“Everyone in the whole county can see your balls!” yelled some guy from his window two houses down.

“It’s... the only... way...” Tony grunted.

Tears filled Tasha's eyes. She nodded and began to thrust.

Down below, things were looking dire. More than three-quarters of the rear terrace was completely crushed beneath Tasha's mammoth nutsack. The advancing wall of flesh was threatening to engulf everything in its path. Valerie and a gaggle of bloated partygoers huddled fearfully in the shadow of Tasha's colossi. Denisha had already been completely engulfed, her own gigantic nuts the only thing preventing her from getting squished. A steady torrent of jizz pouring from Denisha's now thirty foot boner told them that whatever protection her balls offered was shrinking fast.

"I don't want to be crushed to death by my own daughter's balls!" cried Val as the wrinkly, gurgling wall of Tasha's nuts advanced on the cowering crowd like a sweaty glacier. "I wanted to die crushed to death by a bunch of fat women in a yoga studio!"

She felt hot, wrinkly flesh pressing on her face and she knew it was the end...

Or was it? She felt a gurgle. Then a rumble like an earthquake beneath her feet and suddenly the crushing pressure on her face began to lift. The balls were shrinking!

"Hooray! We're saved!" Val and the other partygoers began to cheer and howl with delight. "Yahooooo!"

Up in Tasha's room, Tasha was sobbing even as her cock exploded with delicious orgasm.

"You hear that? They're dying, Tony, they're dying! Curse my gangly, teenage body, I wasn't fast enough!" Tasha sobbed.

"No...urp... Tasha!" Tony grunted. "You did it! Whoof oh Jesus! Mamma mia!"

GLOOOOOOORSH!!!

Tony's belly expanded outward like an explosion. His belly buoyed him up, smashing through the remaining wall of his room before demolishing the top floor of his house. The floor collapsed and the pair of them screamed as they dropped several feet before making a soft landing on Tony's still-expanding belly.

GLORSH! GLORSH GLORSH GLORSH!

Tasha's cock tripled in girth as her urethra yawned wide to accommodate the trainload of spunk she was pumping into Tony's innards. Within fifteen seconds her cumslit was wider than an oil drum. Within forty seconds it was double that. Cum poured endlessly into Tony and he took in every drop. Both of them were screaming so loud neither of them could hear their own thoughts. The only things they felt were the power of Tasha's earth-shattering orgasm and the distant sensation of flying as both of them were buoyed higher and higher on Tony's stomach.

Tony's belly towered over the neighborhood, a pink dome eight stories high. Tasha's cock grew and grew inside him, adding length as well as girth. His house was completely demolished except for the front façade which had miraculously survived.

Speaking of miraculously survived, Erika —the girl who Chubsy had inflated to the size of the living room conversation pit— escaped being crushed by Tony's belly thanks to the weak structural supports holding up the floor beneath her. Just before she would have been crushed by Tony's massively cumflated stomach, the floor gave way and she dropped down into the wine cellar.

Eight stories up in the air, Tasha finally found herself slipping backwards as her gargantuan cock slid out of Tony's ass. Her balls had shrunk down to the size of tow trucks and their weight was enough to pull her down the curvature of Tony's belly toward the ground.

SHLOOOOOORRRRRRP! Foot by foot, Tasha's veiny, bus-sized cock slurped out of Tony's monstrously-gaped asshole. The forty-foot monstrosity was throbbing with heat and coated in a six-inch layer of slimy girlspooge that splattered down over the patio like a white waterfall. The friction of sliding out of Tony's ass made Tasha cum again and the force of her orgasm blasted her cock out of Tony's ass like a rocket.

BLOOOOOOOOOOOOOOSH!

Tasha's body bucked like a ragdoll riding a python as a geyser of cum exploded from the sedan-sized tip of her cock. The pillar of white goop rose over three hundred feet into the air before cresting into a pearly umbrella that obscured the stars for blocks around before pouring down in a torrent of fragrant jizz globs the size of watermelons.

Tasha came and came and came...

It was well past midnight before Luigi made it back from the airport with his aged mother. He was too exhausted after the day's hectic events to notice that the entire neighborhood downhill

from his house had been replaced by a goopy swamp of nose-chokingly fragrant jizz. Likewise he didn't notice the dozens of emergency and rescue vehicles that were pulling dozens of dazed and bloated teens and neighbors from the bubbling ooze.

"Here, mama, let-a me help you up-a the stairs," said Luigi, guiding his frail mother from the car to the front steps of his house.

"Yeuugh, it stinks out here!" complained Mama Luigi.

Luigi hadn't been able to smell anything but jizz since early that morning, so he didn't notice anything different about the air except that it was unusually foggy and thick. He patted her comfortingly on the back and turned his key in the lock to open the door.

SPLOOOOOSH! A rectangular wall of jizz exploded from the front door and smacked Mama Luigi square in the face, washing her all the way down the driveway and into the street!

"Mama mia! Mia Mama!" Exclaimed Luigi, slapping his hands to his cheeks as his eyes bugged out. He ran down the driveway to help his coughing and spluttering mother to her feet. Coated from head to toe in thick spunk, she looked like a living jizz snowman.

CRASH! CRUMBLE! CRUNCH! Luigi froze midway through scraping yogurt-thick girlspunk off his mother and turned around just in time to watch his house collapse into dust!

"Mama mia!" Luigi exclaimed again. He didn't know what he was seeing. It looked like a gigantic, pink mountain had crushed his house! And at the top of the mountain he saw...

"Hi, dad..." Tony wagged his fingers sheepishly from atop his mountainous belly.

"Tony! Not-a you too!" Luigi wailed. First his daughter, then his wife, and now his son! Cumflated into human balloons! It was too much! With a final sigh, Luigi fainted.

"Womp womp!" played the trombone player who lived across the street and whose house was completely fine.

Woah that was nuts! Don't forget to check back in for the epilogue!