Birthday Growth

“Eric! Can you come out here please?” I heard my wife, Chloe call. I had just gotten out of the shower and had been running my hair through a towel as I heard her.

“Hang on,” I yelled back. I rushed to dry the remainder of my body off, and threw on a pair of sweats and a t-shirt. I didn't bother with boxers; it was a Friday night after a long day at work it was time to relax.

Coming down the hall, still feeling my damp hair tapping against my neck in small clumps, I rounded the corner to our living room, expecting to see Chloe waiting, wanting assistance either lifting something or maybe opening a jar. Instead I was met with something I had only ever seen in my dreams. Or nightmares. It varied. It had still to be discovered which this was.

I saw my wife, sitting on the couch with her legs crossed. She was wearing a pair of tight fitting yoga pants and a spandex tank-top. With our new kid, her tits had ballooned up to enormous proportions with milk; easily G cups at their most full, skin tightening forms. God, her cleavage looked amazing, rising out of her neckline like that. She looked like she hadn’t emptied them all day the from the way they were bulging.

But sitting around her, all staring at me with scheming smiles, were three of my past lovers.

“Hello, Eric,” Kate called, throwing a small wave my way. She looked as fit as ever, her trim body clothed in a casual blue dress. Maggie grinned, sitting to her left, staying silent as her eyes looked me over. Her hair was as long and white fading into a dark purple as I remembered. She was in a pair of khaki shorts and a t-shirt.

“Hi, Eric!” a small voice piped up. Annie sat in my recliner, almost looking like it was swallowing her tiny body into its cushioning. A frilly pink skirt hugged her waist, revealing the bottom halves of her thighs. I tried not to let my eyes linger on the ample cleavage she was displaying out the top of her blouse. Had she actually grown since I had seen her last? I was suddenly wishing I had wore something under my sweats.

It took me a moment to find my voice. “What’s...going on?” I finally managed to ask. I noticed that they each had a small bronze necklace draped around their slender necks, each medallion about the size of a dime..

They all smiled, our guest’s heads turning to look at Chloe. She stood up, sauntering over to me until her engorged tits were pushing into my chest. I saw her pull out a necklace identical to theirs, and latch it around my neck. As she did, she spoke cooly in my ear, “You’re birthday is coming up in a few days, and I thought it might be fun to fulfill one, or some of your lifelong fantasies you’ve talked about so much…” She looked me straight at me, almost through me, transfixing me with her hazel eyes. “I know you had a bit of...history, with some women in your past, and they agreed that it would make for a fun night.”

“But my birthday isn’t until Monda--”

She stopped me, shushing my lips with her finger. Red hair flipped around as she shook her head slightly. “Don’t look a gift horse in the mouth, Eric.” she stated. Then she started kissing me, with more heat and passion that I could remember in the past few months. I felt like the necklace was burning into my skin, as Chloe took my head in her hands, pulling my chest into her chest. I closed my eyes, feeling her desire wash over me.

A strange thing seemed to be happening. I could swear I was having to angle my head higher and higher, as if I was kissing my wife farewell as she was was taken up an elevator. I heard Annie giggle, and I noticed I had actually come to be resting on my tips of my toes. Unable to reach anymore, my lips left hers, and I fell back onto my heels.

I coughed, startled, as I came eye-level with my wifes milky tits, as her back straightened up. “You might notice that I’ve grown a little…” Chloe cooed, running a hand through my damp hair. “I came across some necklaces; they allow the wearers to trade sizes and proportions between them. In fact, as big as I just grew, you actually shrank. Although I grew a bit more than I was expecting...”

I looked down, disbelief still blocking the flood of my dreams meeting reality like a dam. The entire room looked different, and I managed to catch my sweats just before they slipped off my hips. My shirt hung on me like a blanket. I must have been five feet tall, my wife now towering over me. Her tits looked to be as big as my head now, filled to the brim with milk.

“Holy crap, that actually worked!” Kate laughed, before looking to me. “Why don’t you come and sit by me, Eric? It’s been a while…” I saw her cross her legs, letting her dress fall over them to expose a bit of thigh. She was wearing a pair of open-toed, strappy heels, and I suddenly had an inkling that she wasn't wearing any panties.

For a second I didn't move. “This is a trick, or a test, or something, right?” I looked back up at Chloe, expecting her to crack and laugh.

But she didn't; she simply grinned lovingly and knowingly. “It's not, Eric. We've all agreed to share you, and let you share us. This one time.”

I looked at the four women in front of me like I had just won the lottery. Annie giggled, “I *know* you've missed these…” she says breathily, bouncing her boobs in her arms. She looked bigger than even my engorged wife.

“Come on, Eric,” Kate called again, pulling the ottoman in front of her and patting the top, “I've got a real treat for you.” I saw her wiggle her toes, drawing me in.

Chloe walked back to her spot on the couch, a full two feet taller than even Maggie as she sat down, still smiling at me.

“You're like really tall, Britt!” Maggie observed, having to crane her neck.

Chloe might have replied, but my focus was completely on Bri. She knew exactly how to seduce me. I sat on the ottoman in front of her, and she rested her feet on my lap. “Help a girl out? I've been in these heels *all day*, and my feet could use a massage. Just like the ones you used to give…” Her feet wiggled in my lap, and I was powerless to resist. I unhooked the many straps, tossing her shoes aside as I held her bare feet before me. They were just as smooth as I remembered, and I could feel her gently massaging my cock with her heels.

“Mmmm, yea… Just like that…” she moaned, lying her head back and closing her eyes. “You always loved my feet…”

“I did…” I seemed entranced by them. Had she put perfume on her toes?

“And if I recall correctly, you had always wanted them *bigger* too.” I could feel my heart racing.

“He always did like his feet!” Maggie agreed. “But I'm pretty sure he was more interested in my as-- *hey*!” she was cut off as she grabbed her butt, her height lowering a few inches.

Kate giggled, opening her eyes. “Sorry, I need it.” She started sighing, breathing deeply as I felt her feet start to grow heavier in my hands. “*This* is something you've always dreamed about, right, Eric?”

I watched as her feet grew and elongated, her arches widening, her toes stretching and thickening. They seemed to double in weight in my hands, then triple, as they grew larger and larger, surpassing even the largest of the men's sizes.

As she rested her heels on my thighs, her toes continued to reach toward my face, their seductive scent washing over me. They slowed to a stop, her big toe reached just to my collar bone, her feet as tall as my own chest. Her biggest toes were large enough that I couldn't completely close my hand around them, her pinky toes giving my thumbs a run for their money.

Kate giggled as she saw me stare at her giant feet, pushing them into my chest lightly. They felt monstrous against me. “How about these? All you ever dreamed of?” Her legs began moving deftly, her dress sliding further up her thighs as they bent. She was definitely not wearing underwear, as a brief flash of her neatly trimmed pussy caught me.

Her toes began pulling at my sweats, tugging them down my legs to my ankles. It was all I could do to watch as she began massaging my dick between her feet. “You know, Chloe left you a little small… Let's fix that.”

“Oh!” my wife jumped a little, as she began to shrink down. I felt my necklace start to burn, and my cock start to throb, growing larger and thicker between her feet as its size was replaced, and then some.

“Theeeeere we go,” Bri sighed, rolling it between her feet. It must have been the size of my forearm. She squeezed the head between her toes, and i could feel myself struggling to keep it in check.

“Now we're talking!” Annie piped up, standing and whisking over behind me. “Big feet are one thing, but a cock like that is something I can really...*get around*, if you know what I mean…” She wrapped her arms around my front as she pressed her tits into my back as she fingered my member. Of course I knew what she meant.

“Hey I'm not done yet!” Kate protested, seeing my attention lapse.

“I'm sure you'll get your turn again… Right now, I think Eric wants to play with the boobs he's missed so much.” Annie said softly, turning my head towards hers as she began kissing me. Her lips felt full and plump, and I could feel her breasts pressing into me like melons.

Kate huffed. “If you think they're so great, why don't you go bigger?”

Annie flinched suddenly. I felt her breasts seem to bulge into my back, and she released her hold on my mouth. “W-What are you doing??” she gasped, grabbing at her chest. They looked bulbous and swollen.

“Hey! Give them back!” Maggie cried out, her hands flying to her own breasts, as did my wife. Both of them watched as their tits shrank under their hands, Maggie turning flat.

My wife’s however, seemed to be struggling to shrink, as her milk fought inside her, becoming pressurized the smaller she became. Her skin began looking more and more taut, veins crossing over them. “O-Ok, that's enough! I'm too full over here!” she cried out, small wet patches forming on her tank top.

“Fine. Then take these; get as big as you like!” Kate decided, as her own feet shrunk back to their former size, their proportions rushing to Annie.

“Ooooh, my boobs!” Annie moaned. Her top was quickly becoming tight, her tits growing and expanding like a hose had been turned on inside of her.

Creamy white cleavage bubbled out of her neckline, and her bra started to groan in protest. The entire room watched as all of their breasts were combined into hers, including Kate's foot proportions. Annie stumbled back a little as her tits bulged, weighing her down as they surpassed the size of volleyballs.

“I-I'm gonna burst out of my bra, Bri!” she begged, digging her hands into her swelling flesh.

“Oh you're gonna burst more than that, I think!” Kate laughed, as she began to shrink down, smaller and smaller. Her legs pulled up into her dress as she disappeared into her pile of clothes, and I watched as she stood up, naked and six inches tall in the middle of the cushion, her dress piled around her. “Take my height too!”

Annie's growth increased rapidly, and with a echoing *SNAP!!*, her bra broke as the clasps, her tits bouncing and jiggling high on her body like basketballs. But still they grew. “A-Alright, I'm really big enough now!” she begged, “I won't be able to stand soon!” Her shirt was quickly becoming like a sports bra, bulges of underboob starting to overflow onto her stomach.

Desperate, Annie started walking towards me with difficulty, her arms overflowing with tit. “If you guys think I'm going waste these, you've got another think coming; I'm still going to do what I planned.” she said defiantly, looking me in the eyes as she stood in front of my legs.

With a flash and a smile, Annie grabbed my swollen cock, her hands too small to wrap even half way around it, and guided it into her cleavage falling out of her shirt. I was so wet with pre-cum that I could feel myself slide in between them as if she was coated in lube. With a heavy smack, Annie dropped her tits onto my lap, their incredible weight pulling me off the ottoman and onto the floor, Annie kneeling before me.

“S- Sorry,”she giggled, “But I really needed to take care of these things…” I noticed she was starting to become shorter, inch by inch, and I could feel my cock thickening between her still growing mammaries. “And I think you need to be a little bigger to match.”

“Oh I like where this is going!” Maggie jumped in. I saw her stand up, not knowing how I could possibly handle anymore, as she slowly bent forward, undoing her shorts and letting them slip down her thick thighs. Of course she hadn't been wearing anything under them. “Hope you don't mind, Britt, but I'm gonna need your husband relatively big still for this.” She winked at me as Chloe looked down at her body, as it began shrinking.

“Hey!” she protested.

Annie's boobs were still growing, stretching and swelling around my thickening cock, our skin fighting against each other’s like water balloons. But my eyes grew wide as Maggie turned herself around, presenting her ass to me. It began to plump and thicken, returning to is previous state before Kate had stolen it for her feet. It quickly passed her natural size, and continued to bulge, as my wife shrank smaller, becoming like a dwarf on the couch, buried in her clothes.

“I hope you missed my ass as much as you missed her tits…” Maggie cooed, “because I've missed you loving it. Lean back.”

I heard buttons blow off the front of Annie's shirt as she swelled larger, blowing past beach balls, and my cock ached between her. But I did as commanded, leaning back onto the ottoman as Maggie straddled herself over my face, before I was engulfed in her thighs and butt, fuller and thicker than she had ever been.

My tongue found her pussy, and she started rocking viciously, Annie starting to gasp as i felt her grow tight and full.

“That's it! Yes that's it!” Maggie squealed, “I like that soooo much, Eric! Hehe, you always were an ass-man!”

I reached up and grabbed either side of her hips, feeling her cheeks jiggle, each sticking out half a foot on either side of her hips. Her pussy was wet and hot against my face, and I felt like I was going to suffocate between her plump thighs.

“I'm too big!” Annie suddenly cried out. I could feel her pressing onto either sides of her tits, pressing them together against my cock, as her shirt finally burst open. My hands flailed as they searched for her freed nipples. “*Ahhh!*” she cried out as I grabbed each of them, feeling their puffy shapes fill my palms. Annie sounded like she was about to burst.

“He's had enough, I think.” Chloe stated suddenly. Even as I was buried under Maggie, I could hear the sternness in her voice. Maggie stopped rocking, and both her and Annie slowly stood up. My face was drenched, as was my cock, over a foot long. It was a miracle I had kept myself under control. It was all I could do to maintain composure; one glance too long at any of the women in front of me would be disastrous. Annie looked like her tits cold hold five gallons each, and Maggie had made a wise decision to remove her shorts; they would have split down the middle with her current rear.

But then I looked at my wife, standing just over two feet tall on the couch; she had a look on her face. A look that said this had turned into a competition, and she felt she was losing.

Slowly, she began to grow, getting taller and taller as Annie and Maggie's assets shrunk back down. “You must be having fun, getting reacquainted with all of them, huh?” she spoke as she rose higher, her clothes staying bunched around her feet. I could tell her tits were tight and full, naked for the room, but I dared not look. She stopped at about six feet, stepping off the couch naked and stern. Annie and Maggie seemed to shy away, returning to their seats. Even Kate was quiet, sitting a foot tall with her dress draped over her.

“Let's not forget that I'm your wife.” Chloe continued, “and that there's some things only *I* can do for you. Sit down.”

I was hard as a rock as I sat back on the ottoman, my wife taking charge like she had something to prove. She straddled me, naked, trying to insert my still overgrown cock into her. She grunted as she tried to lower herself over my head, but I stuck tight. “Looks like I still have some growing to do, hmm?” She closed her eyes, concentrating, and I saw Maggie and Annie both lose multiple inches, as my wife grew larger in my lap.

I felt her pussy stretching, growing with her as I slowly slid into it inch by inch as she put more weight down. My vision dimmed as she neared nine feet tall, and I realized that she must have pumped up her chest as well, because a dark shadow hung over my head, her tits swollen and hanging over me like a balcony. Sitting there with her straddling me, my face was staring at the area between her belly button and the bottom of her ribs. My legs shook with her weight.

“A-*Ahhh!*” she gasped, as she finally fell with a loud smack onto my cock. She laughed with a bit of trouble as she looked down at me. “Now, let's see how you do with me.”

My wife began riding me, each of her thighs as wide as my own waist. Her pussy felt hot and tight, and each time she fell her breasts would bounce tightly against my head. I could tell she was desperate to be milked, her skin hardly jiggling, creamy droplets falling from her pointer finger nipples.

“O-Oh, Eric!” Chloe gasped, hugging my head into her toned stomach. It was like a wall of heaving flesh, her legs clenching tightly around mine.

*CRACK!*

The ottoman underneath is gave a loud warning cry. “Britt…!” I called out. She didn't seem to hear, and I was sure my dick was going to lose it if this continued. A nine-foot-tall woman with tits the size of volleyballs was fucking me; it's enough to make any man come.

I saw Annie stand up then, only her skirt keeping her warm. “If I remember right, we *agreed* to share him tonight, Chloe.” She slowly waltzed around to my back, rubbing her hands over my chest while running her still slippery tits over my neck and shoulders, pulling my shirt off. “We can all play with him, you know…” she cooed.

*CRACK!*

Again the ottoman complained, but Chloe seemed to only pound harder. Annie knelt on the back, leaning on me as she bit my ear. “There's still a lot of growing that I want to do…” she whispered to me.

***CRAAACK!!***

Finally, the ottoman gave up, splitting underneath us and sending us into the floor in a heap. Annie landed on her back, and my head fell between her tits, as I stared up at my wife's own massive knockers, hanging over my face. Milk dripped on me, running warmly down my chest.

“Damn it, Annie, you broke it.” My wife scolded. She seemed to forget soon enough though, slowly lowering herself back onto me, her body big enough to eclipse my own.

“I think it's my turn now.” Annie said plainly, “I haven't done any growth of my own choice!”

And then, one of the strangest sensations of my life occurred. I felt Annie's body start to shift and groan under my back, as she legs shot out below mine, her tummy swelling lower and lower down my back as her body lengthened. On either side of my face, I watched as her tits grew with her, rising higher as I was forced into a fleshy valley. Her skirt stretched as she thighs bulged into it, but then it flew up, flaring over her hips like an umbrella. I heard a soft snap as her skimpy black panties broke, disappearing underneath her, her skirt soon following as she was rendered too giant to be clothed. She was taking every other girl's height for her own, either making herself taller or adding it to her tits.

Meanwhile, my wife looked shocked as her body shrunk smaller and smaller on top of me. She had just gotten the tip of my monstrous cock in as Annie has started to steal her size, and she began writhing in pleasure as she felt her pussy shrink around it. “W-Wait, Annie! Hang on!” she cried out. As she quickly grew smaller and smaller, my could feel my dick becoming squeezed, before it finally came out with a loud *POP!*

Annie continued to grow, completely trading sizes with Chloe, and then some. I looked down, and saw my wife, six inches tall, hugging my dick like a tree as she breathed heavily. My cock’s head was bigger than her own. Annie must have been ten feet tall, taking up most of our floor space as she lay back.

“How's that?” she asked. Her giggling sent massive jiggles through her tits, and I felt like I was in a bounce house as her stomach rocked below me.

My wife chuckled. “I think I can work with this.” I saw her shoot me a look of playfulness, as she started to climb my cock. I shuddered as I felt her arms and legs squeezing on its sides, even feeling her tits rubbing on it.

“I like where this is going!” Kate yelled. Annie had taken most of hers and Maggie's heights, reducing them to no taller than Chloe. I watched as Kate jumped into Annie's hand, followed by Maggie, before she placed them both on my chest. Kate seemed to be blushing.

“So uh, Eric, we did a tiny little bit of math!” Maggie told me. Even small, her ass was magnificent.

“What does that mean?” I asked, trying to concentrate while my wife gave my dick a full-body massage, and Annie played with her boobs on either side of my head, moaning as she twisted her own nipples. I was surprised I had any brain power left at all.

Bri giggled. I could smell her feet as she walked closer to my head. “It means, that you've only got one tongue and there's two clits between us.”

I immediately knew what they meant. I gently picked both of them up, placing them chest to chest in my hands. “Oh! Bri!” Maggie giggled, “you've got a little more up top than I thought!” I saw both of their chest pushing together as I lifted my head towards them.

“G-Get used to it,” Kate stuttered, blushing red as her naked body was pressed into Maggie's, “Just spread your legs with mine; I think we're about to become *very* close.”

I watched as they opened their legs, their hips pressed together, two tiny pussies staring at me. I pressed my jaw between their four thighs, and began licking. I could feel them both shuddering, screaming and squirming in my hands as my relatively massive tongue encompassed their entire thighs and crotch.

With my heel, I was able to rub Annie's clit, finding it easily, and making my human-like recliner shake with pleasure. “Mmmm, Eric!” Annie groaned, “Don't stop, don't stop! Rub my clit!”

My wife had reached the top of my cock, and I could feel her rubbing against the head, squeezing all around it with her arms and thighs, as if trying to force me to come, dousing her in a shower of my white fluid.

I started licking Bri and Maggie furiously, as I felt myself getting closer to the edge. Their screams filled the house, as Annie started to shake. Her tits were wobbling a full foot above my head on either side like giant jello mounds, and I knew we were all on the verge of losing it.

“Annie… You're so *huge*!” I cried out in the moment.

That made Chloe stop. Despite her small size, I could feel her milk running down my shaft, her breathing hard. “Britt?” I asked, giving the girl's crotches a break as they collapsed on top of each other in moans.

She turned her head to look at me, her eyes alight with passion and arousal. “Eric…” she breathed, “Just you wait and see how big I can get.”

I saw her clench around my cock, and all four girls gasped as their necklaces burned hot. Even mine felt like it was melting, as I realized my wife was willing to sacrifice some of my cock’s size for whatever her goal was.

Annie panted below me, her tits wobbling as they shrunk smaller, my thieving wife taking all she could get. I could only watch as Chloe grew large and fast, still clinging to my member, until she was large enough to be sitting on my hips. Annie had become close to her original size, and was still getting smaller, and in a throbbing heap, we all rolled off of her, as Chloe became too large for Annie and me to support her.

Chloe rolled away as she fell off, coming to rest on her back, clutching her swollen tits in her hands as she reached her natural size, and completely flew past it. The three remaining girls all gathered around me as I watched from the ground, gazing as my wife grew larger and larger, having taken everything for herself.

“C-Chloe…” Annie asked, sounding nervous.

“You're going to be at least, like, fifteen feet tall!” Maggie tried to calculate.

She only moaned in response, her body continuing to grow larger and larger. Her thighs plumped, and I could see her pussy swelling and dripping as it was squeezed between her legs, her ass swelling, lifting her lower back. Her legs grew out towards us, and we quickly scrambled away as she surpassed ten feet, her torso pulling and stretching taller.

“Britt, you're big enough!” Kate yelled. But there seemed to be no stopping it.

“Ahh!” Chloe was screaming, “*A-AAHHHH*!!” Her mammaries seemed to be pushing and rising in her hands as she fought with them, her body passing the fifteen feet mark. Her foot was entering into our hallway, and her ass could have filled the entire sofa.

“I think something is wrong!” I yelled, watching my wife's body writhe in pleasure and growth.

“Maybe all her pregnancy hormones are affecting the growth!” Annie tried to yell over my wife's loud squeals and screams. “Her boobs are enormous and it doesn't look like she's trying to make them grow!”

She was right; as big as she had gotten, her head now against the wall, her breasts had become overbearing. Her fingers were clutching at them as they seemed to pulse larger and fuller. Nipples the size of my fist were leaking milk like kinked hoses.

“E-Eric!” Chloe yelled, “I feel like my body is getting *massive*! My tits feel so full of milk!” Her eyes were shut tight, and her mouth was open in an 'O’; the same face she makes during only our best sex sessions. She had definitely gone way too long without pumping, and now her breasts were taking the opportunity to grow, filling out her new size with gallons of milk.

A lamp fell over and broke on the floor as her legs were forced into a bent position. Her enormous hips inched closer and closer to where we cowered, her cleanly shaved pussy as tall as I was. Her neck and back were forced into a curve as she still grew, her body threatening to crush our wall of she pushed it.

“I-I-I…” Chloe gasped. Then, with a giant sigh, her body stopped, completely massive in every way. Each tit could have crushed our dining table, and her toned waist stretched out in front of me like a mountain.

“I…don’t know what happened to me…!” But then she grinned, giggled even. “But I know we're about to have some fun.”

With lumbering, slow movements, she grabbed each Annie, Kate, and Maggie, placing them on her coffee can nipples. Their legs could barely open enough to straddle them, as they're thighs squeezed tight, sending shivers through my giant of a wife.

Maggie giggled. “You know, I've honestly always wanted to do this…” she admitted as she began riding my wife's nipple, hugging Bri close as they shared. Kate didn't seem to argue, her beautiful feet digging into my wife's engorged nipple. Annie couldn't seem to control herself, and began doing the same without a word. All of their faces soon contorted in pleasure as milk ran from Chloe's overfilled tits, spraying up their legs.

Her eyes turned hungrily to me. “Now as for you,” she said panting, her nipples nearly overpowering her. I could see her pussy dripping wet, a puddle forming on our carpet. She grinned. “There's a fantasy of my own that I've never told you about.”

With surprising gentleness, she picked me up in her hand, holding me between her fingers. I knew exactly what was coming, and as I felt my feet glide into her loins, her swollen pussy stretching as my legs and torso stretched her flesh, I grabbed hold of her tennis ball sized clit. She screamed in pleasurable agony as I massaged it in my palms, while two of her fingers, each as thick as my leg, pulled me in and out of her like a human dildo. I could feel my wife's heartbeat though the walls of her body as she was inching closer to orgasm.

“MmmmMMMMOOOOO*OOOHHHH*!!” Annie started to cry out. I looked over the ridge of Chloe's pelvis, wiping her fluid from my eyes. Milk was gushing out of her nipples with amazing pressure, drenched my three past lovers.

“S-She's filling...filling us up!” Kate screamed, “Her milk is squirting into me!”

“Bri, oh...my gosh look at...your *tits*!” Maggie panted.

I could see for myself, what seemed like a mile away on this tiny girl riding my wife's giant nipple, that her boobs were swelling, growing in size. All of theirs were, Annie being the biggest of the three with what looked like basketball mounds bouncing against her as she rocked.

Chloe started thrusting me harder and harder into her, and the heat was becoming more than I could bear. Her pussy was constricting me on all sides, my still giant cock rubbing back and forth. I could feel my cliff getting closer and closer.

“E-Eric, I think...I think I'm…I'm about to…” Chloe tried to warn. With one deep push, I became almost swallowed, with only her throbbing clit to hold onto as her body tensed around me. The pressure was too immense, and I could no longer hold myself back as I felt my cock release inside of her. My world seemed to shake around me as my wife came, and I could hear the pleasure filled screams of the others as no doubt they were also coming, my wife's milk filling them full of creamy milk.

With a deep sigh that filled the house, the pleasure passed, and she allowed me to slide out. I climbed up her hips, slippery and wet from head to toe. Leaning against her bent thigh, I looked at the other girls. All of them had enjoyed engorged to at least twice their original size, save for Kate, who had gone to over a D cup. They all laid across her tits, exhausted. My wife looked like she could fall asleep, knowing full well she had just won this contest. Our living room was full to the brim with her cramped, naked body.

I felt my hair drip onto my shoulders, soaking wet, and thought, *I'm gonna need another shower.*