“I picked this up at a flea market, some kind of old-timey looking Uno deck,” Naomi stated as she tossed the cards onto the table between the three of them. “Wanna play?”

The guy shrugged. “There’s not much else to do while the storm’s going, and we’re stuck in your apartment. Might as well. Lindsey?” He turned to face the third person in the group.

“Only if you two are okay with getting your asses handed to you,” she said, grinning. Andy gave her a sardonic look.

“Maybe let’s just try to have fun, you butt. Naomi, deal.” The blonde girl shuffled the deck and passed out seven cards each to the three of them and Andy inwardly smiled at the draw two peeking out from the back of his hand of cards. *Prepare to start off slow, Lindsey.* Naomi placed the first card down and placed her cards aside as she ruffled her fingers through her short pixie cut- a hairstyle her and Lindsey shared, although Lindsey was naturally a very dark brunette.

The color matched for Andy’s draw two, so he haphazardly tossed it onto the pile; he couldn’t hold in his smile once Lindsey groaned her displeasure. “Jackass,” she mumbled, picking up two more cards. “Oof,” she said. “Did it just get a lot warmer in here?” Lindsey fanned herself with a hand.

“I don’t think so. I mean, it’s August, so it’s pretty warm, but I don’t feel uncomfortable or anything,” Naomi replied.

“I just got really warm all of a sudden and-“ Lindsey cut herself off as she began to feel uncomfortable. “*The fuck?*” She placed her cards down and reached behind herself, under her shirt, and unclasped her bra with a little bit of difficulty. She inhaled deeply as she pulled her arms out of the straps and tossed the offending garment behind her.

“Lindsey? Why’d you take your bra off?” Andy asked.

“Yeah, don’t get his hopes up like this,” Naomi joked.

“I can control myself around Lindsey’s boobs, *thank you*.”

“I think, uh, they’re bigger.” Lindsey slid her hands up inside her shirt. “Oh yeah, definitely bigger. That’s totally normal.” Lindsey began laughing, the tone going from a normal laugh to one born of feeling confused and worried.

“Bigger?”

Naomi sighed. “Now you’ve really got him going.”

Lindsey pulled her shirt tight around herself. “Yes, *bigger*. These are definitely *not* 36 double-dees anymore.” Andy quietly *hnng*-ed and adjusted his sitting position a little. “I bet you wish I had these back when we were fooling around in college, huh, Andy?”

Andy blushed deeply. “You… shush.”

Naomi’s face contorted. “You’re awfully calm for your boobs having blown up, Lindsey.”

“Oh, trust me, I’m absolutely panicking on the inside. Why did my tits blow up for no reason?!” She let go of her shirt.

“Uhh…” Andy shook himself back to reality, now that Lindsey’s breasts weren’t holding his attention. “The uno card?”

“*What?*” the women asked in unison.

“I mean, what other explanation is there? The boob fairy came and zapped Lindsey bigger? If that’s the case, boob fairy, please come back and get her and Naomi a few more times.”

Naomi shrugged. “I guess. We’ll have to wait to test it when it’s Lindsey’s turn, so don’t play another draw two, Andy.”

“Yeah, yeah, as much as I want to give her bigger boobs, I’m also a man of science. Didn’t get that chemistry degree for nothing.” Naomi placed a regular card down, as did Andy.

“Alright, experiment time. Here you go, Naomi.” A second draw two was added to the pile.

“Ohhh, I see what you mean about heat, Lindsey. I usually like warmth but this is… a little much.” As the trio watched, Naomi’s shirt stretched out a little, the outline of her bra pressing into the fabric of her t-shirt. “I’m gonna follow your example, Lindsey,” Naomi stated as she plucked the clasp of her bra apart. She tossed it on top of Lindsey’s discarded undergarment. “I’d say the draw cards are affecting us, Lindsey. These are definitely *not* C’s anymore.”

“Lovely, a card game giving us bigger tits.” Lindsey’s eyes narrowed as she looked at Andy. “What would the cards do to *you*, though?”

“Hopefully not give me boobs. As much as I love tits, that’s more of a ‘playing with and admiring’ than a ‘having’ love.” He sighed, rubbing the top of his shaved head. “Let’s try that, then,” he said sheepishly, nervously. He placed a regular card down, followed by Lindsey.

“Brace yourself, Andy,” Naomi said as she played a draw two card. He billowed his tank top as the heat enveloped him this time, and to his relief, a pair of fleshy boobs did not appear on his chest. Growth happened elsewhere, and he adjusted his position and his shorts as he realized where it was.

“Anything, Andy?” Naomi asked.

He blushed a little. “Yup, it’s my, uh, you know. My-”

“Your DICK?” Lindsey interjected.

He sighed. “Yes.”

Lindsey giggled. “Now that experiment time is over, we can play to *win*! Prepare to have your butts kicked!”

“More like ‘have your tits blown up,’ right Naomi?” Andy joked. She groaned, but play resumed and continued for a while, a handful of draw two’s affecting each player. Eventually, Andy had to take a break.

“Excuse me, ladies, but I really *cannot* keep this thing contained any longer.” He stood and unbuttoned his shorts, then fished his cock out through the front hole of his boxers with a bit of difficulty. Lindsey and Naomi’s eyes widened as they took in how large it was. Lindsey had seen it on occasion before, when the pair decided to act against their better judgment, but it was entirely new to Naomi. Andy sat back down, his dick continuing to stand at attention.

“Oh my god,” the blonde said.

“Holy shit, that is a *lot* bigger,” Lindsey followed.

“And entirely hard?”

“Lindsey’s tits are almost the size of her head, and you expect me to not have a boner?” Lindsey giggled again while Naomi just rolled her eyes. “Anyway, is it my turn? Oh, this should be fun.” He played a wild draw four, and Lindsey grumbled complaints as she picked up her cards and her boobs began their growth. Over a few seconds, she surpassed the size of her head, her nipples now almost reaching the table in front of her as she reached for her cards. Right after she pulled back, a puff of green smoke arose from the pile of played cards, smoke that turned into words.

*Double your fun*. “Huh?” Lindsey asked before her growth resumed at an even quicker pace. “Waitwaitwait I’ve already got volleyball boobs! I’m getting DOUBLE that?!” Naomi and Andy’s jaws dropped as she continued to grow, covering more of her torso with tit. Her shirt stretched as much as it could around them until Lindsey’s breasts pushed the fabric over themselves, and there they sat, exposed and huge. Lindsey carefully felt herself up, almost not believing her tits were as big as they are.

“God damn,” Andy said. “What would you say those are? Basketballs?”

“Something like that,” Naomi agreed. “Je-*sus*. So the wilds have bonus effects.”

Lindsey’s face was terror mingled with confusion. “I think, uh, I think I’m done with this game, guys. I *cannot* get bigger than this.” She tried to stand up from her chair, only to tumble back down into the seat. Another puff of smoke arose, and more words with it.

*The game isn’t over yet, Lindsey*.

“Are you FUCKING shitting me!”

“Lindsey,” Andy intoned, as calmly as he could, “Just relax. There’s nothing we can do but finish the game.”

“That’s easy for you to say! You don’t have two fucking basketballs attached to your chest!”

“Yeah, I’m sure women are going to *love* dating a guy with ten whole inches of dick. I’m not saying ‘live with it,’ I’m saying ‘we’ll figure it out when the game is over.’ Some magical person clearly made this game, so there’s gotta be a way to contact them.”

Lindsey started taking deep breaths, trying to calm herself down. “Alright, alright, I’m good, for now. Let’s keep going. Whose turn is it?”

“Mine,” Naomi chimed in. “And it’s time to have a taste of your own medicine, Andy!” She played another wild draw four. He reached forward for his cards as he felt his erection stretch out another couple inches, and some thickness to boot. Andy finally noticed now his balls swelling beneath his boxers and he looked down to see them pushing out into his undies. A third iteration of smoke came from the discard pile, shaping itself into more words.

*Firehose*. “Oh boy,” Andy deadpanned. His cock didn’t change, but the balls underneath it were engorging rapidly, pushing more and more into the fabric of his boxers. From a somewhat normal size they bulged larger, nearly the size of baseballs when they finished.

“Firehose as in, like… cum?” Naomi asked.

“I assume so,” Andy said, shrugging again. “I doubt either of you want to test that.”

“Not… really. Lindsey, you go.”

Lindsey laughed, a hint of supervillain laugh to it. “Amazing how we each have wild cards.” Another draw four stared up at them, this time affecting Naomi. She was still a lot smaller than Lindsey, and her cantaloupe-sized boobs bulged out, her nipples pressing into her shirt, making visible outlines. With the draw four came another puff of smoke, and another message from the game.

*Permanently braless.* “Oh, I already took my bra off though.” No one noticed, but her bra from earlier disappeared, leaving just Lindsey’s in the corner of the room. Then, Naomi’s nipples began to grow thicker and more noticeable, quickly forming two pinky tip-sized protrusions in her shirt. “Super nips though? Okay…”

“Hey Naomi, why don’t you join us in the exposed club? It’s not like Andy and I are hiding anything anymore.”

“Hmm… yeah, okay. We’re all friends here, right?” Naomi pulled her vastly undersized shirt off, letting her newly-volleyball-sized tits flop out. Andy’s eyes flitted between the two busts now on display in front of him, his erection pulsing just a little harder.

“Looks like it’s me again, huh? You get off easy this time, Lindsey.” He played a simple number card.

“I know you’re dying to make my tits bigger, bud.”

“Shush.” Their game cycle continued; Lindsey eventually played a reversal, but aside from more growth, nothing monumental happened for a while. Lindsey’s boobs were steadily approaching her thighs, and Naomi’s began to cover her rib cage. Andy, for his part, was trying to deal with having a dick over a foot long and perpetually hard from the two pairs of tits right beside him.

“Time for some revenge, Lindsey! Draw four!” Naomi happily stated.

“Uuuugh,” Lindsey complained as her boobs finally made contact with her legs. She picked up her cards, squishing tit between her torso and thighs, and she eagerly awaited the puff of smoke.

*Cumming a round*, it said. “What theeeeehhhhhhnnnngggggmmmmphhhh…” Lindsey’s words eventually trailed off as an orgasm quickly built inside her and her eyes crashed shut as it hit, and the second one built even more quickly until she was climaxing almost continuously, slumping into her chair as her eyes rolled into the back of her head. Shrieks and gasps emanated from her and her toes curled with her finishes.

“Should we… keep going?” Naomi asked.

“It said ‘a round,’ so I think she’s gonna keep going until we go around again.” Andy played another card, and Naomi followed suit. In her convulsions, Lindsey threw a card onto the table; the magic of the game meant it matched. She sighed as she came down, her eyelids growing heavy.

“Fuck, dude, I’m… exhausted.”

“I can imagine,” Naomi said. “Looked like you were enjoying yourself, though.”

“I’m not gonna lie, it felt great, but… is it nap time? I can just sleep on my boobs.”

“It’s not nap time, but it IS time for Naomi to draw another four.” Naomi reached forward, her nipples rubbing against the table, causing her to shiver.

“Holy *fuck*, these are sensitive. I’m not entirely sure that’s a good thing…” She leaned back with her four more cards and the growth started, her breasts growing closer and closer to her hips. Naomi placed her cards down and played with her tits for a little. “So *big*,” she whispered, not paying attention for the smoke.

*Super sensitive*, it read. Suddenly, Naomi was mewling as she fondled herself. “Mmmmm,” she moaned, eyelids slowly closing. “So *good*…” she whispered.

“Hey, uh, Naomi? You okay?” Lindsey asked.

She looked surprised as she snapped out of her reverie. “Huh? Oh, uh, my boobs just feel really good…”

“Well, as long as you don’t lose track of the game, bud,” Andy said. Naomi gripped the arms of her chair to avoid groping herself again.

“I’m… I’m good.”

“Uh *huh*,” Lindsey said suggestively as she played another card. Andy played as well.

“I mean, I can feel the air current of the room on my tits, but I’m *fiiiine*.” She tossed another card down.

“I don’t mean to be a jerk, Naomi, buuuut…”

“But you’re going to play another wild,” she finished his sentence for him.

“Yup!” For the time being, the trio forgot about having to deal with real life after the game, and each change became more welcomed.

Again, the smoke read *Super sensitive*. “But I already got that one… is there something wrong with the g-” Naomi was silent for a second. After a few seconds, it was clear she was quietly moaning. “Everything feels so good… not even my tits but just… everything…” As her two compatriots watched her, it was apparent Naomi’s skin was taking on a reddish hue and her hair was darkening. The transforming girl looked down at her arms as her skin changed color. “What’s… happening to me?”

“Naomi, you’re, uh… you’re growing horns.” Lindsey wasn’t wrong, two thick black protrusions were pushing their way out of Naomi’s forehead, quickly shaping into curved horns. “And your hair is black.”

“Are you sure she’s not, like… a demoness? Like a succubus or something?”

Naomi blinked a few times as if she was trying to clear her head. “Well, new development: I *really* want to fuck both of you. So… succubus might make sense.” She tilted to one side to ease some kind of discomfort to discover a tail growing out of her shorts, spade-tipped and dark. With everything else, they barely noticed as Naomi’s boobs bulged out that much more from the draw four.

“Holy shit, I’m so fucking turned on,” Naomi moaned. “This is going to take some getting used to…” From both Lindsey’s round of orgasms and Naomi’s new super-powered libido, the living room of Naomi’s apartment had the unmistakable smell of sex to it.

“And now, for transforming our dear Naomi into a demon, here ya go, Andy!” Lindsey gleefully played her own draw four. Andy’s cock grew longer, another two inches added on, and thickness to stay proportional. His balls surged just a little more, by now approaching the size of grapefruit.

*Phantom blowjob* was what the smoke said this time. “Oh, fuck,” Andy moaned. “I can feel it already… holy shit… so good… can someone… grab paper towels… or something? Gonna be… messy…” Precum dribbled from the tip of his dick. Lindsey frantically looked around for tissues, or napkins, or something to contain him, while Naomi stared at his erection, a predatory look in her eyes. She licked her lips as he moaned and she dove forward, burying his cock in her mouth. Physical stimulation was all Andy needed to climax, huge loads of cum shooting into Naomi’s mouth. She swallowed dutifully as he pumped seemingly without end. Ejaculate began to leak from between her lips as the flow became too much even for a succubus, but Andy reached up and grabbed onto one of her horns, holding Naomi in place. They continued for what seemed like minutes, with Naomi still eagerly taking down what he shot out, until his arm weakly released her and she finally detached from his cock, although he wasn’t done, and another load of cum landed on her face, and a couple more on her chest. For the first time since the beginning of the game, Andy’s dick softened, and he collapsed back in his chair.

“You two, uh, you good?” Lindsey asked as Naomi wiped the cum from her face with her hands and licked it off those.

“I feel like I can think straight again. Before, it was just a big neon sign taking up my entire brain flashing: SEX SEX SEX. Now it’s calmed down a little. The neon is still there, but it’s not my *whole* brain dedicated to it. Thanks, Andy.”

He weakly waved, still exhausted. “Don’t mention it.”

“Whose turn is it?” Naomi asked.

“I think it’s yours. I just played the draw four on Andy.”

“Alright, well… hmm… here’s a draw two, friend.” Lindsey softly moaned as she grew, a couple more inches being added to her already prodigious bust line.

“If I grow much more we can forego the table and play on my tits,” she joked; by now, her nipples were almost even with her knees.

“I’d love to play with your tits,” Andy joked in return, his erection quickly returning at the thought of it.

“Yeah, yeah, I know you would. It’s your turn, sparky.”

“Two more inches for dear Naomi.” Flesh poured into her boobs, pushing them to finally contact her thighs.

*Hnnnngmf*, she moaned as the sensations from her tits touching her legs added to her overactive libido. “Let’s just play some regular cards for a bit… please?”

“No argument from me,” said a still-recovering Andy. Lindsey also agreed, and the trio played as many non-affecting cards as they could. Naomi was the first to run out.

“I know I’m the one who requested no change cards but… well, I ran out. Have fun, Lindsey.” The wild draw four stacked on top of the discard pile. Lindsey waited out her growth before picking up cards. Her fattening nipples pushed farther than her knees, and soft titflesh rounded around her thick thighs. Lindsey kept her eyes closed through the growth, enjoying the sensations, until she knew it was over and picked up her cards. When she sat back, the smoke billowed up again.

*Balancing out*. “Oh, what does this one do?” Lindsey asked excitedly. Then she felt the familiar heat envelope her, but further down than usual. She felt her ass swelling into her chair, the thickening flesh pushing into the arms on either side and the back behind her. The magic worked on her thighs as well; she didn’t have a thigh gap to begin with, but now her legs were truly giving her a figure that could be called thick. Her perspective was a little higher now with so much more booty underneath her, and her shorts were barely holding her in.

“Hey Andy, how curvy do you like your women?” she teased.

“You are the *worst*.” He tossed a card into the discard pile.

“Yeah, Lindsey, you know how he feels about boobs,” Naomi teased as she also played a card.

Lindsey’s only response was an ear-to-ear grin as she played a draw four. Andy sighed as his cock stretched out another two inches, approaching the foot and a half mark. “This is getting ridiculous,” he stated. “What’s the damage this time, cards?”

*Titty submission*. “What the heck does that mean?” Naomi and Lindsey turned to Andy quickly enough to see his pupils dilate and focus on Lindsey’s chest. Lindsey shook her chest back and forth; Andy’s eyes followed her nipples obediently.

“Oh my god. Andy?” Lindsey asked.

“Yes, mistress?”

“You’ll do anything I say?”

“Of course, mistress, anything you want.”

“Suck on one of my nipples until your next turn.” Andy nodded enthusiastically, then crouched in front of Lindsey and pulled one of her huge breasts to face him. Sucking the nipple and surrounding skin into his mouth, Andy hugged her tit happily.

“Wow,” Naomi said.

“Ohhh, fuck, that’s good. Go, Naomi. Or take your time. I don’t mind.”

“No, no, here’s a card.”

“Uuuuughhh… fine. I’ll play.” Lindsey placed a card down and Andy immediately let go of her nipple. Sitting back in his seat, he picked up his cards again, eyes still fixed on Lindsey’s boobs.

“Play your turn, titty slave,” Lindsey intoned. He quickly played the first card that worked, eager to obey.

“Here we go again, Lindsey,” Naomi chimed as she played yet another draw four. This time, the smoke was quick to appear.

*Lactation*. “Milk? I’m… not sure how I feel about that.” She grew as her boobs filled with milk, more than could be contained, and she started to slowly leak. Her giant, growing breasts slipped to either side of her knees as the weight became too much to support on her legs. “Oh, that’s…” She smiled. “That’s good… titty slave, come here and nurse from me. I’ll play your cards from now on.” Andy was on his knees again in seconds, pushing his cards into her hands as he again sucked her nipple into his mouth. Lindsey’s milk flowed easily and her eyelids fluttered from the sensations of her obedient lover on her nipple. “Oh, what to play for him… this one works.” A regular card graced the pile and Naomi grinned devilishly.

“Have fun getting bigger, Lindsey!” Another draw four was played.

*Lactation*, the smoke read. “I *just* got that one!” The growth began, way more than just four inches’ worth, and Lindsey’s boobs bloomed ever larger, pushing her milk-slave back farther and farther, but he never let go of the nipple. Her supply increased as she grew, some milk leaking from Andy’s mouth as two rivers of cream gushed from her. “I… I… mmmmm… mmmooooo…” *What the heck? Why did I just moo?* “Keep… nursing from… from my… udders…”

Naomi was the only one still able to notice as Lindsey sprouted her own horns, but they were different from Naomi’s, thinner and less dark. They curved sharply like cow’s horns, and Naomi finally realized what was happening. Lindsey’s ears changed as well, lengthening and growing a thin cover of hair; dark brown to match her head hair. Just over Lindsey’s shoulder, Naomi could see a tuft of fur bobbing around, and she figured it must be the end of Lindsey’s cow tail.

“Uuughh, fuck,” Lindsey growled as she tossed a card of Andy’s onto the pile. “U-uno…” It ended up being a draw four. Before the puff of smoke appeared, Naomi was idly playing with her lips.

*Oral fixation*. Naomi felt her lips begin to plump up, swelling into soft, kissable lips, then kept growing thicker, almost dominating the lower half of her face. She absentmindedly sucked on her finger as she gazed at Lindsey’s free nipple, thinking how nice it would feel to suck on something so big. She barely noticed her tits growing bigger, now hers were at the point where they flowed around her legs, almost too big to be contained, but she didn’t mind- almost everything about her was like an exposed wire, but it felt *great*- she was so *alive* with feeling.

Lindsey tossed one of her cards, a regular number card, and one of Andy’s, yet another draw four, and Naomi felt her boobs burgeon even larger, almost the size of beach balls now. Andy’s final card ended the game, and last puff of smoke reading *Thirsty* was entirely ignored, but Naomi felt its effects, and she almost jumped onto Lindsey’s free nipple, eagerly sucking down her friend’s milk. With both her teats being nursed from, Lindsey’s legs shook as she rumbled through an orgasm, any sounds she made completely devoid of any words except *moo*.

Naomi greedily sucked down Lindsey’s milk, and the cowgirl was hardly cognizant from both her titty slave and the succubus on her tits gulping down cream. Naomi’s stomach filled with milk and she released the plump teat from her mouth, but Andy seemed to be a bottomless pit for Lindsey’s ambrosia; the titty slave happily sucked at her nipple. Coming back to her senses, Naomi realized Lindsey wasn’t working at all, and decided to change that. She grabbed the cowgirl by her horns and pulled her from her chair, then pushed her to the floor while she climbed on top of her, over her boobs. Andy nearly panicked in the exchange as Lindsey’s nipple slipped from his mouth, but he quickly reattached himself.

Naomi sat on Lindsey’s face, holding her pussy right over her; Lindsey meekly acquiesced to Naomi assertiveness, and the demoness couldn’t control herself as she grinded herself into her sub’s face with growing ferocity. Naomi pushed her fingers through Lindsey’s hair with one hand and held onto a horn with the other, her overactive sensitivity bringing her to nearly unbearable levels. The succubus huskily moaned as her submissive cowgirl ate her out, and her thighs clenched around Lindsey’s head as she approached a climax, her first one since her major transformation.

“Oh fuck, oh fuck, oh *fuck*,” the succubus repeated, entirely inexperienced with what her new body felt like. As she came, Lindsey felt an opening and pushed the temporary dom off herself, enough to free her mouth. The pair of women were knowledgeable enough about each other to know what the other wanted- and Lindsey used that to her advantage.

“Andy!” she called out, choosing to actually use his name this time. “Give this *slut* what she really wants!” He released Lindsey’s nipple and the two of them worked in tandem to push Naomi onto her knees while the demoness shivered from being called a slut. In a few moments, Andy was taking advantage of Naomi’s other changes, pushing the head of his meaty cock to her thick lips. A shudder ran through her as Naomi spread her lips to swallow his dick again, and he assertively pushed in further and further. The intense sensitivity of her lips meant she was moaning around it as he grabbed her demon horns to give himself more leverage. Naomi’s eyes rolled into the back of her head, submitting to the pleasure of Andy’s dominance.

Lindsey, for her part, was encouraging their behavior as she recovered from her titty slave nursing from her for so long. Milk still leaked out of both nipples, but her eyes were fixed on Andy face-fucking Naomi. “Take it all, you slut, as much as you can,” she commanded Naomi, who, overwhelmed by everything, stuck a hand between her legs and began feverishly pumping in and out of herself. Andy was stroking slowly at first, getting his bearings for how much he could thrust into her, but then began picking up speed, rapidly filling her mouth with cock.

Even with her body overwhelmed, Naomi still had a subconscious impulse for sex, and worked her tongue around Andy’s shaft as best she could. Andy was grunting and breathing heavily as he moved in and out, saliva coating the end third of his dick.

Lindsey had one more command for her tit slave. “Pull out right before you cum, Andy. Cover her in it.” He grumbled acceptance, still pumping his cock in her mouth. A few more strokes, and he pulled all the way out right before cum blasted from the head, covering Naomi’s face in the sticky substance. The firehose effect was still in play, so Andy kept on going and going, dousing Naomi in ejaculate, and it dripped down her face--the demoness occasionally licking it off her lips--until Naomi grabbed a hold if his cock and aimed it at her chest, splattering cum all over her huge tits until he was spent. Andy tumbled back, exhausted, as Naomi started to wipe up all the cum off her, licking it off her hands as she went.

With Naomi distracted, Lindsey seized her chance to monopolize her titty slave, grabbing him by the arm and pulling him towards a bedroom. He obediently followed, eyes fixed on her tits as they swung back and forth while they walked. The cowgirl dominatrix pushed him onto the bed. “Strip all your clothes off,” she commanded, and Andy rushed to follow. “And strip my clothes as well, titty slave.” A newly naked Andy nearly ripped her clothes off, his rushing hands making her leaking milk gush a few times from pressure on her tits. With both partners equally naked, she pushed him onto his back and straddled him, her gigantic tits resting on his chest.

“I know you’ve wanted to fuck me all these years,” she said. “And now you finally get to.” She found his cock with a hand. “This will… take some doing…” Lindsey nearly had to stand up to get over his dick, but slowly, steadily lowered herself on it. The head nuzzled into her pussy, a deep, throaty moan escaping her before she slipped him inside. She wasn’t entirely prepared for the thickness of it, but her desire, her need, forced her to stretch herself out and fit it anyway. Lindsey carefully lowered herself inch by inch, taking more and more of his cock into her needy wetness. To her surprise… she kept going; she didn’t bottom out. She slid all the way down to his pelvis, somewhat confused but more unquestionably horny.

Lindsey started to bounce on him, up and down, up and down. Without even commanding him to, Andy started to milk her, the slow trickles of milk strengthening into steady flows and then rivers of white cream. She had to lean back a little to not suffocate her worshiper with her tits, but he didn’t seem to mind. Milk soaked into the sheets around them and then into the mattress below. “Ohhhh, fuck, Andy, this is amazing, fuck, fuck, *fuck*!”

Between moans, Lindsey was struggling to speak. “If you… cum before I do… I will… be… very… *very* cross with you!” The indirect command still triggered the Uno game’s submission effect, and Andy held himself in until Lindsey finished. She used his cock like a toy- she was sure she would get him off no problem, so all she focused on was herself.

Lindsey slowed her movement down, cooing with pleasure as his thickness teased her to new heights. Andy crunched forward just a little and pulled one of her nipples into his mouth, soaking his face in the process. With his lips locked around her nipple, Lindsey’s brain almost short-circuited from the sensations coursing through her. She pushed down on him one final time and her whole body shuddered with her climax, her exaggerated butt and absurd boobs jiggling wildly as her muscles shook.

His mistress’ orgasm registered with his brain--or more accurately, his dick--and he began to let loose inside of her, the cum exploding out of him for the third time that day. As he came, he still sucked at her nipple, desperate for her milk. She crumpled backwards once her monstrous orgasm finished, and the last blasts of Andy’s cum flew and landed on her chest.

The cowgirl rolled off the bed and walked back to the game room to find Naomi still somewhat passed out from all the excitement she had. Lindsey sat back in her chair. “Some game, huh?”

Coming back to his senses, Andy found himself on a mattress overflowing with milk. “What the..?” He sat up and looked around, then finally saw his cock, soft but still huge. “Oh, shit, I thought that was a dream! Oh my god, I really did all those things? Naomi blew me twice and I just- I just fucked Lindsey. Never thought that would happen. Hoooooooooo boy.” He stood up and saw his clothes- they were soaked with milk. *Well*, he thought, *they’ve both seen all there is to see already*. He walked back into the living room with Lindsey and Naomi and-

His mind blanked, eyes fixed on Lindsey’s nipples. “Andy, come over here,” Naomi said. He just stood. The women looked at each other.

“Titty slave, come over here and sit with us.” Andy walked over and sat in the chair he’d used during the game.

“We need to find a way to neutralize this,” Lindsey said. “As much fun as it is making him do whatever I say… I can’t *always* be telling him what to do.”

“Uhhhh,” Naomi was thinking. “I have an idea.” She stood and pulled a blanket off the couch, then tossed it on Lindsey’s chest. Andy shook himself back to cognizense.

“Hi guy-” Lindsey pulled the blanket off her tits. “-yyyyssssssss.” She covered up again.

“Can you stop doing that?” he asked. “I don’t mind if we… keep up our *relations*, but please only get your tits out if you’re going to fuck me. And please be nice when my head is yours.”

“Sounds good to me.”

“Oh, and, Naomi, I’m sorry about, uh-”

“About what? Me blowing you? Don’t be.” She would’ve blushed if she weren’t already red. “It was great.”

“Now, I suppose we should figure out how to contact the creator of this game, if there’s anything we want changed…”