

BIRTH CONTROL

BY TROGDOR297

It was a lazy Saturday afternoon in the middle of summer. Lily and Skyler sat upon Skyler's bed, each relaxing on pillows propped up at opposite ends of the bed. It was the summer between high school graduation and college and the two friends were enjoying some well earned R&R. The two girls had scored very well on their final exams, which had earned them both extensive scholarships for the next year. And so the summer had been left for them to do with what they pleased. Today they chilled on the bed together, each reading a different novel. The pair were voracious readers, each week taking out multiple books from the local library and swapping them back and forth as they finished them. Their favourite genre was fantasy, but anything decently written would suffice.

The two had lived next door to each other their entire lives, and had been best friends for nearly the same length of time. The school board organised their public school classes geographically, so the two had always been in the same class from K through 12. They'd been lucky in that sense, as they didn't have many other friends. The two were self-titled nerds, and quite content with the label. They could literally spend all day, every day together and not get tired of each other, so why worry about making new friends?

They were both petite, and slim, Lily only 5'0" with Skyler being only two inches taller. Lily had wild curly strawberry blonde hair that she always kept tied back in a bun. "It just gets in the way, otherwise!" She'd always said. She had a cute face, with round cheeks and a small button nose. Her eyes were bright green and shone with life. She wore glasses with large circular lenses. Freckles dotted her pink face, especially now that it was summer.

Skyler contrarily had settled into a goth look midway through high school. She'd dyed her light-brown hair black, and started wearing heavy makeup. Even today, just hanging out with Lily her lips were painted black, and her eyes were traced with liner. Lily had never made fun of her for the abrupt change in style. If anything she thought it suited her. Her long straight hair looked really good black, and she already had a naturally pale complexion, it was almost as if she was born to be goth.

Skyler set her book down, a paperback that she'd started that afternoon. On its front was a pair of wizards locked in battle with a dragon. She was already halfway through. "How's that one?" She asked Lily. Lily was reading a rather meaty hardcover. "It's alright, I guess. Not his best work" She responded, closing the book to look at its cover. This one had no graphic on the front, simply the title in block letters "THUNDERING FURY" with the author's name "G.B. TIMMINS" below.

Skyler nodded. She shared the opinion that Timmins was always a gamble with his quality. When he was good, he was really good, but most of the time he was not. She sat up, momentarily pausing to readjust her clothes. She wore a black t-shirt with an armoured centaur on the front. She'd had it since she was a kid, and it frankly didn't fit her right anymore. An inch of skin showed at her midriff where the shirt failed to reach her black denim shorts below. But then again, maybe she liked it that way. Maybe she'd hoped it'd

attract the attention of the male gaze, though she'd never received it before. Lily wore a simple pair of denim overalls with a white t-shirt underneath, clearly not aiming to show off at all; not that she had a lot to show off.

"You, hungry?" Skyler asked, grabbing a length of her hair and tugging on it absent-mindedly. Lily tossed her book to the side, sitting up with an exasperated huff. "Finally! I thought you were going to let us starve all day!"

Skyler rolled her eyes, the effect even more lethal with her eyes surrounded in heavy mascara. "Oh shut up. God you're annoying sometimes" They both stared at each other, faces deadly serious, before they both broke down into giggles. They hopped off the bed and made their way downstairs, walking arm in arm.

They arrived in the kitchen to find Skyler's mother putting away dishes from the dishwasher. Lily had often joked that Skyler was a clone of her mother, except they mixed up the genetics. It never failed to piss her off to no end. She did look extremely similar to her mother, the only difference being she was several inches shorter. Well that and her mother also had a decent pair of c-cup breasts, but judging by the pictures that Skyler had seen of her she hadn't developed them until she'd been pregnant with Skyler herself.

"Hello girls" She said with a smile. "Here for a snack?"

"Yeah, we got any chips?" Skyler asked, opening the cupboard.

"No, and you shouldn't be snacking on chips" Her mother said, disapprovingly. "Have something healthy, like some cucumber slices"

"Ugh, c'mon Mom, we're not babies. We're going to be off at college within a month" Skyler huffed, shutting the cupboard.

"Well, you can feast upon chips all you like when you get there, but while you still live here, I'm still your mother, and I say it's cucumber slices, or nothing"

"Grr!" Skyler grunted, upset at her mother's obviously totalitarian stance on snacks.

"Cucumber slices will be fine, thank you, Mrs. Poole" Lily said sweetly.

"See, Skyler? Someone who appreciates healthy snacks" Her mother said smugly, pulling a cucumber out of the fridge for them.

"Suck up" Skyler said under her breath as she sat down at the table next to Lily. Lily looked away haughtily "I don't know *what* you're talking about" She gave a sly grin, as Skyler's mother placed the plate of sliced vegetables before them. Despite her rejection of them moments before, Skyler dug into them with equal enthusiasm as Lily.

"Oh, by the way dear, your new birth control arrived today!" Skyler's mother pulled a box out of her purse and placed it on the table before them.

"Mom! Seriously?!" Skyler shouted, her face going pink with embarrassment.

Her mother shrugged. "What? We're all girls here. Lily gets her time of the month just like you do"

"Yeah, but that doesn't mean we love to chat about it over afternoon tea!" Having finished the slices, she stood and returned upstairs, but not before grabbing the box of pills.

Lily stood and followed her. "Thanks for the snack, Mrs. Poole" She offered on her way out the door. Mrs. Poole gave her a wave, before returning to her cleaning.

When Lily entered the room, Skyler was back on the bed, the box of pills tossed casually on to her dresser. "God, she is so annoying sometimes!" Skyler complained, returning to her paperback.

Lily hopped on the bed opposite her. "She's not so bad"

Skyler nodded grudgingly. "Yeah, yeah, I know, still. She could've waited until you were gone to give me those"

Lily looked over Skyler's shoulder at the box on the dresser. "Why the new pills?"

"The old ones kept giving me rashes. Doctor says these are a new type of hormonal pill that should eliminate that problem all together" Skyler responded without taking her eyes off her book.

Lily nodded, before returning to her own book. She'd had her own troubles finding the right birth control, before she'd just gone for an IUD and never looked back.

The two girls spent the rest of the afternoon in silence reading their books.

Lily left a few hours later, while Skyler continued to read, determined to finish the book in one day. She succeeded shortly before midnight. She stood from her bed and stretched, feeling satisfied. The book's ending had been exceptional. She pulled off her clothes, tossing on an XL men's t-shirt and some boy shorts for pyjamas. She trotted over to the bathroom to brush her teeth and clean the makeup off her face. When she returned to her bedroom she noticed the unopened box on the dresser.

"Oh, shit, right!" She said. She grabbed the box, ripped it open, and pulled a sheet of pills out of it. She popped one out of the foil and downed it with a swig of water from the glass on her night stand. Without another word she clicked off the light and hopped into bed.

She woke in the early morning, her breathing heavy. She'd been in the middle of an erotic dream centred around herself and the captain of the high school football team. His name was Eric O'Toole, and while he wasn't the nicest guy, he was certainly a hunk, perfect for fantasising. "Goddamn...that was intense, it almost felt real"

She looked down at the cotton shorts she wore to see a wet patch at the crotch. She reached a hand down her bottoms and found her pussy awaiting her, sopping wet. "Shit, I guess you thought it was real too?" She said with a chuckle. She looked at the clock, 5:30

a.m. Her parents wouldn't be awake for a while. She might as well take advantage of the situation.

She gently slid down her shorts, exposing her glistening labia to the cool morning air. She took her right hand and slid it into the valley of wetness. She let out a quiet breath of shock and delight at the touch. She pulled her hand away, the two fingers she'd touched herself with were completely coated in her juices. "Wow, I've never been this wet before..." She said with a smile.

She returned the hand to its rightful place and began to rub herself, her hands tracing up and down her labia before settling on her clit. With her other hand she grasped one of her tits. There wasn't much flesh for her to grab, but she didn't care right now. Her breathing intensified as she teased her clit. "Fuck..." She whispered. It felt good, really good. Why was she so sensitive today? The thought only crossed her mind for a moment before she wholeheartedly ignored it. It didn't matter why, what mattered was it felt sensational.

As she continued to touch herself she could feel her pussy getting even wetter. Her fingers making audible *shlick* noises in the moistness as she rubbed her clit faster and faster. Her breathing became short, as she closed her eyes. She imagined it was Eric who was holding her, who was bringing her close to orgasm. "Mm!" She moaned quietly, as she felt the wave of pleasure build inside her. She sped up her hand, her fingers a blur. She was so close...

"Skyler? Honey? Are you awake?" Her mom's voice rang through the door.

Skyler opened her eyes and swore under her breath. The wave that had been building dissipated, leaving her unsatisfied. Her pussy ached for release, but it would have to wait. "Yes, Mom. I'm awake" She said sullenly.

"Excellent! Come down and help me with breakfast, we've got a big day of gardening ahead of us" Her mother said cheerfully, completely oblivious to what she'd interrupted.

"Oh goody" Skyler muttered as she pulled herself out of bed. She stripped off her pyjama's and went to grab clothes from her drawer. As she went to put on her panties, she noticed that her pussy was still dripping. "What is up with you, girl?" She said, as she wiped herself off with a kleenex. For extra measure she put a liner in her panties before pulling them up. She slid on a pair of black tights and a matching black tank top before heading downstairs.

Breakfast was a dull affair, a quick meal of eggs and toast. Skyler didn't know why her mother needed her help to prepare it, but she guessed maybe it had to do with her leaving for school in a month. She was just trying to spend as much time with her as possible before she left.

Their day of gardening was equally frustrating though for different reasons. Her vagina had decided that it wasn't done with her. It had continued to ache through breakfast, and had not let up as the day had continued. Several times throughout the morning, she'd found that crouching down to pick vegetables caused the seam of her tights to rub against her, the sensation forcing her to close her eyes and focus to avoid making a scene.

“...Oh, Fuck” She muttered after a particularly intense wave of pleasure had hit her when she’d knelt down to pick some green beans.

“What’d you say dear?” Her mother asked from across the row of vegetables. Skyler shook her head. “N..nothing, mom. Are we almost done?”

Her mother looked around, at the rows of picked vegetables. She nodded. “Yes, I suppose we can be done for now. No sense picking more than we can eat. Go wash up, I’ll be in to make lunch in a bit”

Without waiting Skyler stood and ran inside, taking the stairs two at a time, before bolting into the hall bathroom, and slamming the door shut behind her. She stripped off her T-shirt and pants rapidly, before gently pulling off her panties. The liner was slightly stuck to her as it had been completely inundated with her juices, to the point that she’d soaked through to her panties underneath.

“What the fuck...” She said, as she leaned over looking down at herself. In the past if asked she would’ve described her pussy as an “innie”. Her lips had always been very modest and slim, not like roast beef as she’d heard boys in her class describe it. What she looked at now was closer to the latter than the former.

Her lips were swollen and glistening, their colour bright pink. Her cunt continued to emit wetness as she stood there staring at it, the sound of the occasional drip hitting the tile floor soon hit her ear. Above her valley of moistness rested her clit, a tiny pink pearl in the centre of her oyster. When looking at it she could’ve sworn it was quivering, ever so slightly.

She quickly turned on the shower and set it to the coldest temperature. Without waiting she hopped in, letting out a shriek as the frigid water hit her body. She lathered herself up with soap as she felt her body begin to shiver. Unfortunately the cold water did nothing to abate the heat emanating from between her legs. Her plan having failed, she turned the shower to warm. Then she had an idea. She removed the shower head and turned the flow into the massage jet pattern. The metal head began to rhythmically vibrate as water shot out of it. “Time to fight fire with fire” She said, as she placed the pulsing metal against her pussy.

She nearly fell over from the pleasure. The warm metal rubbed between her engorged lips and spread fire throughout her body. “Hnnnnnggghhh...ohhhhhhhh” She moaned out loud. She’d never felt anything like this before. She leaned against the tile wall, bent over at the waist as she held the shower against her desperately. Her jaw flexed and tensed as she struggled to hold in further yells of delight. Just like in the morning she felt the wave begin to grow inside her. It built, and built, growing stronger and stronger. When she thought it could build no more, she pushed it over the edge. She pulled the shower head up so it made direct contact with her clit.

She howled with pleasure as her orgasm hit her. Her knees buckled, and she only barely caught herself on the edge of the tub. She lay there on the porcelain, body twitching as the last of her orgasm ebbed away. With heavy breath she pulled herself up, turning off the shower as she did. She grabbed a towel and began to dry herself off.

Her plan had worked. Her pussy, though still swollen and pink, no longer ached and no longer constantly flowed with her juices. She sighed contentedly. She'd never cum that hard before.

She walked over to the bathroom vanity to continue drying off. She pulled down the towel to dry off her legs, when what she saw in the mirror made her freeze. Was it a trick of the light? Perhaps her mind was still fuzzy from the orgasm, but it looked to her that behind her long black locks that ran down her chest to her waist, there were an actual pair of breasts upon her form. She tossed her head, causing the long black hair to flip over and behind her, spraying water everywhere, before looking at herself once more. She gasped audibly, before she began to squeal with delight. She had breasts.

There upon her chest were the modest shape of two b-cups. They were by no means huge, but she didn't care, she had breasts! She jumped up and down on the spot, and watched as they visibly bounced in place upon her chest. Actual boobs. She did a little dance on the spot with delight. "I guess puberty isn't done with me yet!" She joked as she exited the bathroom.

She joined her mother in the kitchen fifteen minutes later. She'd braided her long black hair into twin pigtails that rested upon her chest. Lily had always joked that it made her look like wednesday addams, but Skyler didn't care, it was an easyway to maintain her hair while it dried.

Her mother placed a salad before her on the table. "Everything ok, Sky? Thought I heard you yelling from the shower?" Her mother asked, face concerned.

Skyler took a bite of her salad, nodding. "Mmf, yeah, all good, I just..uh..stubbed my toe" She said through a mouth full of food. Her mother raised a single eyebrow, not buying her story, but she let it go regardless.

Skyler spent the rest of the day watching movies with her mother and father, willing to give them the family time they were so eager to have. At the end of the night she got ready for bed once more. She took another of her pills before setting an alarm for 4:00 a.m. She intended to fully enjoy her morning this time. She drifted off to sleep, her mind a buzz with the memory of the wild day she'd had.

She awoke to the tinny buzzy of her phone alarm. She quickly silenced it, and then waited in the dark. Only silence surrounded her. She smiled to herself, as she eagerly stripped down to nakedness. The only light was the shine of the moon through her window, highlighting her nude form just barely. She ran her fingers up and down her body, stopping at her newly developed breasts. They didn't fill her hands, but they were enough that she could actually squeeze them now. Her nipples perked up in the cool air. She gave them both a tug, sending a shock of pleasure running through her. "Oo!" She said involuntarily, her whole body shivering. She continued to twist and tweak her rigid nips, like two eraserheads atop her modest breasts, her breathing quickening in the dark.

After a minute of this she released her nipples from between her fingers. "Whew...that...that was...wow. Welcome to the repertoire, nipples. Now, on to the main event!" Keeping her

left hand squeezing her left boob, she crept her right hand down her front, her fingers tickling her lower abdomen on the way down. Her palm brushed over the light fuzz of the pubes on her mound as her fingers reached for her lips. There she found a garden of moist flesh awaiting her. "Oooooo, fuck yeeessss" She moaned, as her fingers dug into her swollen lips. There she lay in the darkness, her fingers tracing up and down her wetness. Warmth emanated from her pussy spreading throughout her body. Her breathing was quick and shallow, as she squeezed her lips between her fingers while running them up and down across her soaking cunt.

"Why...why does this feel so goooood?" She moaned. She'd been masturbating since her early teens, but these experiences the past few days had been something new entirely. Her body trembled as she continued to squeeze and caress the pink folds of her pussy, but she wanted more. Giving her left breast one last squeeze, she brought her left hand down to join its partner. Her clit desperately needed attention.

Her left hand reached into her shorts and found her clit, but it was not the clit she'd had yesterday. She stopped touching herself, sitting up with a start "What the fuck?!" She whispered. She grabbed her phone and turned on the flashlight, pointing it at her crotch. With her right hand she slid down her pyjama shorts and gasped. Shining the phone's light was her glistening pussy, but it was bigger than it had been the day before. Her labia were swollen and pink, now each half an inch long, spreading between her legs like a flower. Her clit rested at the top, the size of the tip of her pinky finger. She stared at it in silence, before reaching out with her left hand, right hand still shining the light on it. With two fingers she placed them on either side of her new clit and squeezed. Her hips bucked as a shock of intense pleasure flooded her body. She dropped her phone, her hand falling to the mattress to brace herself. "Hooooo, shit!" She said with a smile as she recovered from the wave of sensation ebbed away.

Not wanting to spoil her good time by waking her parents she flipped over on to her front. She kept her hips in the air, by resting on her knees, while she buried her face into her pillow. Then gently she put her hands back down between her legs until she found the pink nub of her clit once more. Without hesitation she began to massage it with two fingers. The room echoed with the sound of her muffled shrieks of pleasure. Her hips involuntarily shook and thrust against her hand, as her body went wild from the stimulation. It only took her twenty seconds before every muscle in her body tensed with a powerful orgasm. She howled into her pillow, until she collapsed, body spent.

She rolled back over onto her back, panting. "Jesus..." Was all she said before she drifted off to sleep.

She woke several hours later to the sound of a fist slamming on her bedroom door. She raised her head groggily. "Hnngg, go away!" She yelled.

"Is that how you talk to your best friend?" Lily's voice responded.

What was Lily doing here so early? They'd planned to meet up today but not until lunch time. She checked her phone. 11:50 am. "Oh...fucking hell" She moaned. She sat up and looked at herself. She was still in bed in the state of partial undress that she'd been in when

she'd finished the night before. Her shorts sat around her thighs, leaving her crotch exposed. Her pussy lips, though still quite large, were no longer soaking wet and engorged like they'd been the night before and her clit had resumed its normal size. "One second!" She called as she stripped off her pyjama bottoms.

Then she heard her mothers voice in the hall. "Oh just go in dear, I'm sure it's fine"

"Wait, no!" Skyler cried, but it was too late. The door knob turned and Lily entered. Skyler hastily pulled her bed sheets up to cover herself.

"Hey there sleepyhead" Lily said as she walked in, closing the door behind her. "Pretty unlike you to sleep in so late?"

Skyler shrugged. "Guess I was just tired..."

Lily nodded exaggeratedly "Oh for sure, you live such an exhausting life"

Skyler was incensed "Oh fuck you! I got a lot going on that you don't know about!"

Lily laughed. "Oh yeah? Like what?"

Skyler froze. "Never mind..." She said quickly.

"Hmm, if you say so." Lily said, sitting down on the chair at Skyler's desk across the room. "You coming? We were supposed to go to the library, or did your busy schedule make you forget?"

"No, I didn't forget!" Skyler shot back. She had, but she wasn't going to give Lily the upper hand. She didn't move from the bed, she was still exposed beneath the sheets and didn't want Lily to see her like this.

"Ok, then let's go!" Lily said standing once more.

"I'll be down in a few minutes, just...wait for me downstairs" Skyler said.

"What, why? Just get dressed? We've gotten dressed together over a hundred times" Lily said, suddenly suspicious.

Skyler sighed. "Fine, but you have to promise to not freak out"

"What are you even talking about?" Lily said, crossing her arms.

Skyler didn't answer, instead she just got out of bed, exposing her lower half. As she did she stripped off her shirt revealing her chest.

"Holy shit!" Lily blurted out.

"Hey! I said you can't freak out!" Skyler said crossly.

Lily shook her head "I never promised anything, and I'm glad I didn't because what the fuck, Skyler?! What happened to you? Look at your vagina, look at your tits, they have to be D-cups?!"

Skyler scoffed at her friend "Oh please, don't over exaggerate they aren't that big..." But she stopped as she looked across the room to the mirror there. She stepped closer so she was fully in view. They were bigger. They'd been only small b-cups yesterday, but now they were full D's. She reached up and cupped her hands under them. They were each a full handful for her small hands now. "Oh shit" She whispered. Her pink nipples rubbed against her palms and made her shiver.

"Skyler?! What the hell is going on!" Lily asked, her voice raising.

"Shh!" Skyler said, attempting to calm her friend. "I...I don't know, this just started happening yesterday morning. Growth spurt, maybe?"

Lily snorted. "No growth spurt does that to a pussy."

"This is nothing...it was bigger this morning" Skyler admitted.

Lily's mouth fell open "I...I don't even know what to say to that. Jesus christ, just...put some clothes on you big weirdo"

Lily exited the room, in a hurry. Skyler sighed. What the fuck was going on with her body? Sure it felt good. No, it didn't feel good, it felt amazing, but it was still very weird. No matter, she'd promised her friend they'd go to the library and she was going to keep that promise.

She grabbed a pair of black panties and put them on. As she pulled them up, her bunched up lips became visible through the fabric, visible creases appearing on the surface. She stared at it in the mirror, resting her cheek on her hand "Damn...no tights then, or else I'm gonna have the world's biggest camel-toe..." She instead chose a pair of black jeans with the knees torn open.

She went to grab a bra and realised that nothing she had would come close to fitting. She decided on an elastic sports bra that her mother had bought her for gym class, though she'd never worn. It was tight, but it fit, squeezing her new boobs together forming a 3" line of cleavage. She put on a black spaghetti strap tank on top and made her way downstairs, tying her long hair back into a ponytail as she went.

Lily was sitting at her kitchen table waiting for her. "Finally!" She said as Skyler walked in. Then she got a look at her "Pffft!!! Wow...nice look"

Skyler flipped her off. "Shut up, let's just go, ok?"

Skyler walked in silence beside her friend, as she complained about the ending of the Timmins novel she'd finished the night before. It was a hot day, hotter than normal. And she was all in black. Summertime for Goth's was always hell. Sweat began to bead on her pale skin. It started to run down her chest and pool at the edge of her tank top. The top was

stretched to near its limit, the straps taut as her breasts pushed the cloth forward. She looked down at herself, to her sweat covered bust. Fuckin hell she had some nice cleavage now.

“Hey! Are you listening to me, or are you just ogling your tits?” Lily elbowed her.

Skyler elbowed her back. “I was listening! You said that you hated how the hero, Alex, let the villain live”

Lily rolled her eyes “His name is Alan, not Alex. Way to pay attention”

Skyler sighed “Sorry...it’s too hot out”

Lily nodded, wiping sweat from her own brow. “Yup, but don’t worry we’re almost there, and the library always keeps the AC wicked low”

A few minutes later they were walking through the doors of the library. The cool air hit them like a wall, bringing sighs of relief to both girls. They dropped off their finished books and then set off at a brisk pace towards the back of the library towards the fantasy section. As they walked two things happened to Skyler. One, the drastic change in temperature upon her sweat covered cleavage caused her skin to form goosebumps and her nipples to protrude, visible even through the sports bra. Secondly, the quickened pace of her steps caused the rough fabric of her jeans to rub against her giant lips stuffed into her black panties. By the time they were standing in front of the shelf of books, Skyler was finding it very difficult to concentrate.

“You, alright?” Lily asked, raising an eyebrow.

“Oh, yeah...I’m great” Skyler said, trying her best to be casual. A wave of pleasure emanated from her pussy. She visibly shivered, biting her lip to avoid releasing a moan. “I’m...gonna go to the bathroom” She said, before hurrying off towards the stairs that lead to the second level. She kept her eyes on the floor in front of her as she took small quick steps eager to not stimulate herself further. She shuffled up the steps one at a time, her breath quickening. She rounded in the corner at the top, not looking ahead, which resulted in her slamming face first a tale male body.

“Oof!” She said as she sat down hard.

“Whoa! Careful!” A teenage voice said.

She looked up, to see who she’d run into. It was Eric, the captain of the football team. He gave her a smile, extending a hand to help her up. She smiled back and grasped it firmly. She let out a little squeal, as he wrenched her up back on her feet.

“Sorry about that, Eric” She said, face going flush. In her pants she could feel her pussy tingling, as it began to get wetter.

"Don't worry about it" He said with an easy smile. "How'd you know my name? Have we met?"

She nodded. "Yeah, we've gone to school together for like 10 years"

"For real, eh? Wild! Guess I never noticed you..." He stood a foot taller than her, so his eyes were looking down on her. As they spoke his eyes continued to flick down to her cleavage, and her nipples still poking through her tank top.

Skyler gave a fake laugh, running a hand through her hair nervously. She couldn't believe that Eric was talking to her! As they stood there her mind kept jumping back to the fantasy of him that she'd had the other night. Down below she felt it as she completely soaked through her panties.

"So, Eric, are you here getting a book?" She asked, trying to sound cute.

He shrugged. "Nah, I was just on my way to Doug's, and had to use the can" He gestured to the bathrooms behind him with a thumb over his shoulder. "So listen..." He looked at her expectantly, waiting for her to give him her name.

"Skyler" She said with a giggle.

He smiled. "So listen, Skyler. How'd you like to go out with me sometime?"

She blushed. "...I would really like that"

He nodded. "Awesome, awesome. Alright, let me give you my phone number" She passed him her phone and he entered his number. "Cool, how about Friday?" She nodded eagerly. "Great, see you then" He said, flashing her another smile. Before he left he took another look at her tits, then licked his lips, before walking away. Skyler was too excited to notice.

Her whole body shivered, pleasure emanating from her demanding pussy. "Oh fuck, I need to get off" She moaned, as she shuffled hurriedly to the bathroom.

She entered the women's bathroom and entered the stall at the very end. Quickly snapping the lock shut, she then pulled down her pants. "Ho-ly shit!" She said, mouth agape at what she saw. Her black panties were soaked and stuffed with her lips. They had swollen up once more, and were starting to poke out the sides. She slid off her panties, her wet labia sticking to the fabric momentarily as she pulled them away. They were much bigger than they'd been this morning. Her labia looked like a pile of pink pancakes stacked together, all of them slick with her juices. She reached down and took them into her hand, lacing her fingers in between each swollen lip, then squeezed. She clenched her teeth and shivered at the sensation. "Ho, fuck..." She moaned, before she continued to squeeze them. They felt so good, being this large and swollen. A constant dripping sound began as her fluids began to flow to the point of oversaturation, at which point they dripped into the toilet. Each squeeze caused more fluid to escape her, like she was squeezing a sponge.

She continued to massage her massive lips, while with her other hand she reached under her shirt and pulled one of her tits out from beneath the sports bra. She squeezed and felt the flesh of her boob in her hand. It was more than a handful now. She moaned with delight. "Fuck yes, I'm so hot now! I've got these huge titties, and now I've got a date with fucking captain of the football team Eric! Oh god yessss!" Her mouth hung open, her tongue flopped out dripping saliva as she continued to squeeze and massage her enormous pussy. Underneath her other hand she could feel her erect nipple rubbing against her skin, providing even more stimulation. Then she felt something new, something she'd never felt before. A feeling of pressure, of blood flowing and pooling in her clit. She lifted her hand, and gasped at what she saw. Her clit was swelling before her eyes. It had already been the size of the tip of her middle finger, but it was growing large, longer, almost like an erection. "What the fuuuuck!" She squealed. She reached forward to touch it when the bathroom door opened once more and she heard the sound of two people entering, mid conversation. She froze not wanting to be heard.

"...and so I told David, I need you to make a promise to me if you want do long-distance this fall"

"What did he say? Did he give you a promise ring?!"

"Ew, no. He told me he loved me, and whatever. I dunno, I honestly think he just wants to fuck me, and then go off to college and leave me behind"

Skyler recognized the voices of the two girls standing at the sinks, fixing their makeup she assumed. Kinsleigh and Tamara, two girls on the cheerleading squad. High school royalty. Not that she cared at the moment, her eyes were fixed upon her growing clit, as it continued to swell and engorge. It stuck out from the top of her glistening valley of flesh like a shiny pink thumb. It called to her to touch it.

"What about you and Eric? You two going to get back together?"

"I thought so, but when I tried to talk to him as he was leaving the library he totally blew me off! What a prick. Who does he think he is? Like he could find someone hotter than me!"

Skyler would've laughed at the conversation she was eavesdropping on if she was not otherwise preoccupied. Her hand holding her round full tit released it, causing her flesh to slap against her ribcage, then came up to cover her mouth. Her other hand placed two fingers around the tiny shaft of flesh that she'd grown, and began to stroke up and down, like she'd seen girls do to guys in pornography. "Mmmmf!!" Came her muffled moan, held back by the hand that she kept firmly over her mouth. "Mmm,mmmmm!!!" Her eyes rolled back in her head as she rubbed her fingers up and down her clit. It was so intense, but so good. Within seconds an orgasm rocked through her, causing her whole body to shiver, but she kept going, not wanting to end her trip to pleasuretown.

"Wait, did you hear something?"

"No, did you? Is there someone else here?"

Skyler stopped all movement. Her body quivered, as she had almost come close to orgasming again. Please, please, please go away, she thought as sweat beaded all over her body.

Footsteps approached her stall. Oh god, oh god. Please don't let them find me like this. Her thoughts raced. She should say something, but she didn't know if she'd be able to without moaning.

"Kinsleigh, come on, if we go maybe we can catch up to Eric."

The feet in front of her stall turned and walked away. "Yeah, you're right. Let's go talk some sense in to that himbo"

Moments later the door shut. Skyler was alone once again. All at once she released her hand from her mouth, while her other hand began to furiously stroke her thumb sized clit. "OHHHHH GOOOOOOD" She moaned, as a second and then a third orgasm hit her. Her whole body shook, as she began to slide down in place. Fluids sluiced from her body into the toilet below.

After a fourth orgasm took its toll on her she finally stopped. She pushed herself back up to a proper sitting position. Her breathing was laboured, like she'd just ran a marathon. The swelling of her pussy had started to go down, but only slightly. Her clit shrank until it was half the size that it had been, but that still made it the size of a baby carrot, jutting forth from her pubic mound. She stuffed as much of her lips as she could into her panties, then pulled up her jeans. The tip of her clit rubbed poked through the cotton panties, rubbing against the backside of the zipper. She stood and tried to walk. Each step rubbed it back and forth, sending tremors of delight through her. "Jesus christ...is that what it's like when guys walk around with boners? I get why they're so desperate sometimes..."

She reached down and gently rearranged herself so her clit was pushed flat against her. This reduced the sensation when she walked, though it didn't eliminate it. She returned to the fantasy section and found Lily with a stack of books upon a table in front of her, while she'd already begun to read one. "Ready to go?" Skyler asked, face flushed.

Lily looked up at her. "What? You haven't picked any books yet?" She noticed her friend's pink cheeks. "You ok? What happened up there?"

Skyler smiled. "Eric asked me out on a date!"

Lily looked crestfallen for a moment, but recovered quickly. "Well, congratulations. Hope you have a good time"

Skyler nodded "Thanks, girl. I'll just borrow the ones you take out, c'mon let's go"

With a shrug Lily stood, grabbing the sack of books and making for the exit. The whole walk home Lily read the book she'd started, while Skyler carried the stack. Her eyes were locked straight ahead, her breathing intense. The only thing she could focus on was the sensation of her giant genitalia packed into her jeans. It was impossible to ignore.

When they reached Lily's house Skyler dumped the books on her front step and began to leave. "Wait!" Lily called after her. "Don't you want to take one?"

Skyler turned about faced and hurried back to the porch, grabbing a random book from the pile. Leaning over to grab one of the books she'd dropped on the patio caused the entire length of her pussy to rub against the denim inseam. "Oh Fuck!" She said involuntarily, when her torso had fully bent off, before grabbing a book and righting herself repeating the stimulation. She closed her eyes to not reveal her pupils rolling back in her head, teeth gritting to avoid letting out a gasp of delight.

Lily saw the book Skyler had chosen and nodded. "I know right? I can't believe they had the new R.P. Truman book! I've been waiting for it to come out for months!"

Skyler opened her eyes and looked to her friend, her face blank, unable to comprehend the words she'd heard, her whole body in ecstasy. She just nodded weakly then turned around and hurried off. "See you later?" Lily called after her. "Ya big weirdo..."

When Skyler got home she rushed past her parents sitting in the kitchen and bee-lined straight for her bedroom. She slammed the door shut and immediately began to fumble with the button on her jeans. Looking at herself in the mirror it was immediately obvious that something was amiss, a massive bulge pressing against the crotch of her jeans. She gave a shudder, as she peeled the tight denim off.

She let out an immediate sigh of relief as her lips settled freely, no longer constricted by their denim prison. She pulled off her black panties as well, leaving her bottoms full exposed. For a good minute she just stared at herself in the mirror. It was beautiful to look at; her pussy like an enormous tropical flower, filling the space between her legs, with her clit emerging from the centre like a stamen. It had temporarily gone into dormancy, no longer demanding her attention, but still she felt compelled to touch it, her hand idly reaching for it. She stopped herself with a chuckle, there would be plenty of time for that later.

She stripped off her tank top next, shaking her head in wonder. "Guess you two didn't want to be out done" She muttered as she viewed her bust. This morning when she'd squeezed them into the sports bra, it'd been a snug fit, but they had fit. Now flesh was visibly escaping in all directions. She pulled her sports bra up and over her head, her tits flopping out and slapping her rib cage with an audible *thwap*. "God damn, those are some titties!" She said with a smile. Her breasts, which only a few days ago had been almost non-existent, now covered her chest, two wide and full tear drop shaped funbags. They hung off her rib cage, the pink nubs of her nipples erect. She turned around to look at herself from behind. The edges of her breasts peeked around the edge of her torso. She squealed with delight.

She spent the rest of the night in bed watching shows on her laptop. She'd forgone wearing any sort of pyjama bottom, instead just settling on an extra large t-shirt to cover herself. Before long though she'd hiked it up to expose her moistness. Throughout the night she lay there watching show after show, all the while with one hand idly toying with her thick swollen lips. Every so often she'd pull her fingers away, with a thick string of her juices trailing behind.

At the end of the night after brushing her teeth she went to take her birth control pill. Before she popped it in her mouth she noticed a red warning label on the back of box that she'd never read before:

WARNING: PILLS MAY RESULT IN ESTROGEN HORMONAL IMBALANCE. SIDE EFFECTS MAY INCLUDE MOODINESS, DROWSINESS, AND IN VERY RARE CASES HYPERTROPHY OF SEXUAL ORGANS. IF YOU SUFFER FROM ANY OF THESE SIDE EFFECTS OCCUR, PLEASE CONTACT YOUR DOCTOR IMMEDIATELY

She looked down at her full breasts that covered her chest. Then she pulled them apart so she could look down at her other swollen sexual organ. "Well shit, that explains a lot!" She said with a giggle.

She stood there staring at the box for a few seconds, then stared at herself in the mirror. For the briefest of moments she considered telling her mother, so they could call the doctor. But then she decided against it.

"I mean...it says if you suffer from any of these side effects..." She cupped her voluminous breasts in her hands, now barely able to hold half of their volume. "...I am definitely not suffering." She placed the pill in her mouth and swallowed eagerly. "Let's keep this party going!" She cheered before she hopped into bed for another session of mind blowing self pleasure.

Skyler didn't leave her room for the rest of the week. This wasn't unusual behaviour for Skyler, she'd gone days without leaving her room in the past when she was in the middle of a particularly good book series, or cramming for some tricky exams. Her mother knew to leave her food at the door, and give a quick knock letting her daughter know that it was there. She assumed that this time it was once again a particularly good book, as she knew Skyler had gone to the library with Lily on Tuesday, but that couldn't be farther from the truth.

Though she had brought home a book with her from the library she hadn't even opened it since she'd come home. She'd spent the entire time either sleeping or exploring her changing body. Every time she awoke in the morning or from a midday nap she'd found that she'd grown more, both in size and sensitivity. She spent hours fondling and caressing her new bountiful bosoms, each one growing fuller and hanging further down her chest each day. She'd never known how much she'd wanted big tits until she had them, and now she knew she would never go back.

When she wasn't fawning over her bust, she was playing with her swollen pussy, turning her whole body into a trembling mess, as she gripped handfuls of her glistening pink folds, and stroked her pink shaft of a clit. Each time her orgasms came in greater intensity and greater frequency. By late Thursday she had managed to cascade from one orgasm to another for a total of thirty minutes, her body left a quivering wreck.

On Friday she vowed to not touch herself for the entire day. She wanted her date with Eric to be perfect, and she didn't want to show up all orgasmed out. Instead she decided to read all day and just ignore her new sexdoll body.

This of course was easier said than done. Her enlarged figure was simply too big to ignore. She had decided to read the book that she'd received from the library, but she found it difficult to find a comfortable position to read in. She couldn't lay on her back in bed with the book held above her, as her arms squeezed her bust together. She couldn't sit at her desk with her legs crossed as that rubbed her swollen lips against each other. Laying on her stomach was definitely out, as it hurt to put her full weight upon her meaty tits. After an hour of frustrating trial and error, she'd decided to just sit on the edge of her bed, her legs splayed wide, with the book held out in front of her. It wasn't the most comfortable position, but it kept her from stimulating herself which was itself a success.

Of course just because she wasn't stimulating herself doesn't mean that she wasn't tempted. Her genitalia had developed a mind of its own, and after a few hours of reading it began to throb. "No! I can't play with you!" She said angrily. Her pussy throbbed even harder, expressing its own anger. She returned to her book, gritting her teeth. Just a few more hours to go.

An hour before her date, and she'd given up trying to read, instead just laying still upon her bed, eyes squeezed shut, teeth gritted. In her hands she gripped the sheets, trying her hardest to maintain her focus, as her entire body coursed with sexual desire. She could feel her wet pussy brushing the side of her legs as its swollen form demanded her touch. But she would not yield.

With thirty minutes to go, she decided it was time to get ready. She'd decided to forego wearing panties or a bra, as nothing she had would fit her now. For her top she'd decided to wear a black bustier that she'd bought that spring for prom. She'd had to undo the laces almost fully just to get the top on. Her breasts were incredibly large and full now, reaching down to her navel, her cleavage sloping away from her collarbone at a sharp angle, to where her nipples sat a good half a foot away from her belly. They completely covered her torso, and stuck out two inches past her side. Now that she'd gotten them into the bustier, she began to tighten the laces, squeezing them into the garment. When she'd gotten it only halfway tight, she found she could tighten no more. From her collarbone her breasts sloped down before sloping back up to form a round hill as the corset squeezed them against her body. Even though most of her breasts were within the bustier, she still had 6 inches of cleavage sticking out the top. She tied the laces to secure it, satisfied with how it looked.

For the bottom she wore a knee-length red and black plaid pleated skirt. Pants were definitely out of the question, and she was afraid she'd accidentally flash someone if she wore a short skirt, so this had been the obvious choice.

Her black hair she'd done in the twin pigtails again. Her face she'd done up with full goth makeup. She smiled at herself in the mirror, her lips painted black. There'd be no way that Eric could resist her, she looked like pure sex. Moments later Eric texted, and she hurried downstairs.

She left the house and ran to enter his car parked in front of her house.

She hopped into the passenger seat, careful to hold her skirt down as she did. "Hey, Eric!" She said giddily.

“Hey babe” He said coolly, eyes looking ahead. He turned to look at her and give her a charming smile. The effect was ruined when his eyes nearly bugged out of his head at the sight of her. Her breasts must have been three times the size they’d been when he’d asked her out. As she sat there smiling innocently, they heaved in and out of the top of her corset, threatening to burst forth with every breath.

Skyler blushed pink, happy for the attention. “So Eric, where are we going?”

“Titties...” He said under his breath, his eyes not leaving her deep cleavage.

“What was that?” She asked.

“Uhh...Sorry.” He managed to drag his eyes up to meet hers, giving her an awkward smile. “Thought we’d grab some food and drive to the lake”

She nodded eagerly. “Sounds great!”

He nodded back, his eyes returning to her chest. “Fuck...” He swore under his breath, as he put the car in gear.

Half an hour later they approached the beach with burgers and drinks in hand. The car ride had mostly been spent with Skyler asking questions about Eric and him giving her single syllable answers as his focus was split between keeping the car on the road and staring at her massive tits. Skyler was pretty sure that he’d blown through at least two stop signs on their way to the lake, but she didn’t care. They’d arrived safe enough.

She handed him his food from the fast food bag between her legs, before taking out her own. They ate in silence, exchanging awkward smiles and eye contact. Halfway through her burger, she wanted to set it down to have a drink. She looked around for a place to set it in reach, before ultimately deciding to just rest it atop her shelf of cleavage. She looked at Eric and giggled, giving him a shrug, while he stared open-mouthed. “Jesus christ...” He muttered.

Putting his food aside, he turned his seat to face her. “Listen, Skyla...”

“Skyler” She corrected him with a smile.

“Right, sorry, Skyler. I just wanted to say I feel a real connection with you” He said smiling at her, eyes still dancing between her own and her tits.

“Aww, that’s so sweet!” She said, squeezing her arms together. The effect on her bosom was astounding, causing her cleavage to nearly reach her chin. Eric gulped, before continuing.

“Yeah, you’re really special. Do..do you want to make out?” He asked.

She nodded rapidly with a smile. Putting his arm behind the head of her chair he leaned in and kissed her. His lips were warm, his breath smelled of the fast food they'd eaten. Skyler kissed him back, moaning softly. After a few seconds of this she pulled away slightly.

"You...you can touch them if you want?" She said, thrusting her chest forward, as if he somehow hadn't noticed her breasts before now.

He nodded dumbly, as he leant in to kiss her again, his left hand now beginning to grope at her closest tit. He tried to pull it out of her top, but like some strange magic trick, the more he pulled, the more breast emerged from within. He stopped kissing her to stare as the last of her jug was pulled free. He let it go, watching as it flopped down in front of her down to her midriff. "Goddamn" He said. She giggled. "I know right?" He looked at her and smiled, before beginning to make out with her once more, his hand now fervently groping her one massive exposed tit.

Skyler felt blood rushing through her body. She was so turned on. Eric was so hot, and he was making out with her, feeling up her. She bit her lip in between kisses as he continued to knead and massage her incredible breasts. With her hands she pulled the other one free, offering it to him, which he gladly accepted. He stopped kissing and instead lent further over, bringing one of her breasts up to meet him. He placed his lips around her nipples and sucked, eliciting a gasp of pleasure from her.

Skyler was in heaven, it was one thing to play with your own giant breasts, it was another thing entirely to have them played with. She felt herself begin to get wet, her pussy beginning to throb and pulse as her lips became engorged. She wanted him to fuck her, soooo badly. As he continued to suck on her nipples, she let out moans of pleasure, letting him know how much she was enjoying it. It was shortly after one of these moans that he stopped abruptly.

"WHAT THE FUCK?!" She heard him yell.

She opened her eyes, with a start. What happened? What was wrong? Eric was no longer bent over her, making out with her tits. Instead he was sitting up straight, staring with terror and confusion at her crotch. She looked down to where his eyes were focused. There her red pleated skirt was tented up, as something long and hard emerging from her groin was trying to poke through the fabric.

"Oh Shit..." She said. She never had thought how he'd react to her abnormally large clit. This was definitely not how she'd thought he'd react.

"You have Cock?!" He said angrily. "Are you a dude?"

She shook her head. "No! No! Let me explain!"

"Get the fuck out of my car!" He yelled.

"Eric, please! Let me-" She begged, tears beginning to form in her eyes. How had it gone so wrong so fast.

"OUT!!" He bellowed.

Not wanting to upset him further, she hastily exited the vehicle, tits still flopping out of her top. Before she could react, he reached across and slammed the door shut before taking off into the night.

“Eric!!” She yelled. But he was gone.

She sat down on a picnic bench nearby and started to cry. She pulled out her phone and opened it. She thought about calling her mother, and confessing everything, but instead decided to call Lily. Her best friend picked up immediately.

“Well, look who it is! You ghost me for three days, and then decide to call me to gloat from your date with the captain of the football team! Is he as dreamy as you imagined!”

Skyler sobbed into the phone. “He left me at the side of the road...”

There was silence on the line, then “...Shit”

While sitting on the bench Skyler did her best to try and wrestle her exposed breasts back into the corset, but they refused to cooperate. They must have grown more since she’d first stuffed them in. She gave up letting them flop over the edge of the garment once more. Sitting on the bench, they rested upon her lap. Over the phone she heard Lily sigh. “Do you need me to come get you?”

Skyler sniffed “Yeah...I’m down by the lake”

“Alright, I’ll see you in ten minutes” Lily said before she hung up.

Ten minutes later her car pulled up in front of her. In the short time Skyler had managed to unlace her bodice and had covered herself so she was decent. Without hesitation Skyler opened the door and got into her friend's car.

Lily immediately began to question her “So tell me, why’d he-Whoa! Skyler?!”

Skyler gave an embarrassed smile to her friend, shrugging as she sat in the seat. Her breasts nearly reached her knees, covering her thighs entirely.

“Your fucking huge!” Lily cried, in complete shock. “What the hell happened!”

Skyler then proceeded to tell her the tale of her past few days, and how she’d discovered that her new birth control was responsible.

“These aren’t the only things that grew...” She said, leaning forward and grabbing the end of her skirt. She pulled it back, pushing her breasts to the side so that her friend could see her gigantic pussy. Each lip was as thick as a pizza crust. They filled the space between her legs, each at least three inches long. Her clit sat limply at the top, like a pink string bean. Even now when she was completely unaroused, it still constantly leaked juices.

Lily was speechless. She just stared at it open mouthed. Skyler draped her skirt back over her hugeness. "What?" She asked. Lily still said nothing, instead putting the car in gear and starting to drive. "What!" Skyler demanded.

Lily shook her head. "Nothing...that's...that's just really hot"
That was the last thing that Skyler had expected to hear. "Wait...what?"

Lily's face had gone flushed. Her eyes were fixed upon the road ahead though they occasionally twitched back to where she'd seen Skyler's pussy. "You heard me" Was all she said.

They drove in silence, until they pulled into Skyler's driveway. They said nothing as they sat there, both too afraid to make the first move. Skyler finally built up enough courage to speak.

"Lily..." She said quietly. Her best friend turned to look at her, her face still flushed. "Lily, are you a lesbian?" Skyler asked.

Lily shook her head "I...I don't know. I like guys, right? Like...I really do! But then I see you...like this. With those incredible tits...and then your vagina like...all that. You're....you're like a sex goddess. Honestly, I never been more turned on in my life"

It was Skyler's turn to turn pink. Skyler reached down, and pulled the ends of her breasts out of what remained of her top. She cupped them and squeezed them together, forming a foot long line of cleavage. "Do you want to touch them?" She asked.

Lily nodded silently. She reached out and gently began to caress and knead them. Eric's hands had been rough, his groping desperate and violent. Lily's hands were gentle and warm, soft and kind. Skyler leaned back into the seat and sighed with delight. After enjoying this for a few seconds she sat up and turned to face her friend. "Kiss me, Lily"

Lily froze, not sure of what to do. But then she nodded and leaned in. Their lips met, and they both moaned. This felt right. This was what they wanted.

Skyler pulled away. Lily's face went white. "What's wrong? Did I do something wrong?"

Skyler shook her head. "No. Let's go inside"

They left the car and snuck into Skyler's house hand in hand. Her parents were in the basement watching a movie and so they had an easy time getting to Skyler's room.

Once there Skyler pulled off her clothes, revealing her entire nude form. Lily stood at the door, still clothed. She looked nervous. "I'm...I'm still a virgin, you know"

Skyler approached her and kissed her. "Me too, Lily"

They embraced in the middle of her room, then still making out, Skyler began to undress her friend.

Skyler stepped back and sat upon the edge of the bed, spreading her legs to expose her enormous folds of flesh. Lily couldn't take her eyes off of it. She bit her bottom lip as she stared. "What...do you want me to do?" She asked.

"Whatever you want to do" Skyler replied.

Lily stepped forward and got down on her knees beside the bed. She reached out and touched one of Skyler's lips, causing the goth girl to audibly moan. Lily then placed her hands around them on each side and squeezed them together. "Oh Fuck!" Skyler moaned, before grabbing a pillow and pressing it over her face. Lily smiled, that was smart, her moaning was about to get a lot louder. With her friend's pussy lips pressed together before her, Lily buried her face and tongue into them.

Beneath her, Skyler's hips bucked violently. Lily could hear her muffled shrieks of pleasure as she licked and rubbed every inch of her humongous swollen labia. Lily held on tight as Skyler's body shuddered beneath her touch. She only stopped momentarily when she felt something touch her forehead. She stopped and looked up, and gasped with awe. Skyler's clit had become engorged and was beginning to become erect. She watched as it swelled with blood, until it stuck out straight, a 9" long shiny pink shaft.

Skyler propped herself up on her elbows, out of breath. "Why...why did you stop?" She asked Lily, then she saw her staring at her own erect clit. "Oh...yeah. That's why Eric abandoned me..."

Lily gently touched it with her fingers. Skyler breathed in sharply at the sensation. "He's a fool," Lily said as she admired it. "Skyler...I want you to fuck me with it"

Skyler looked surprised for a moment, before she grinned. "Get on the bed" She commanded.

Lily got on the bed, laying on her back. She pulled her legs up, spreading them overhead, exposing her little pink cunt. It looked so small, Skyler thought, even though hers had been that size roughly a week ago.

Skyler stepped closer, her quivering pink clit protruding like a unicorn horn from her garden of pussy. "I can see why guys like this, you look very good" She said as she and Lily made eye contact. Lily gave her a nervous smile, as Skyler pressed the tip of her rod at Lily's entrance.

The blonde lifted her head up to look at it. "Put...Put it in" She said nervously. Skyler nodded. This was new territory for both of them. Grabbing Lily's ankles to steady herself, she slowly guided herself in. Skyler had to grit her teeth to focus as the sensation of Lily's tight pink pussy squeezing her swollen clit was almost enough to push her over the edge.

"Holy shit, Skyler. You're...you're so fucking big" Lily moaned as she felt insides adjust as Skyler slowly filled her with more and more of her hard flesh. She felt her pussy tense and contract around it. "I can't imagine how this must feel for you, Sky...Sky?"

Skyler was frozen, her brain had shut off. She stood there with mouth open, tongue hanging out, her whole torso trembling. A drop of drool slid off her tongue and onto the floor. Lily didn't know what to do, so she did the only thing she could do. With her arms she pushed off the wall behind her and made herself slide up and down Skyler's enormous clit.

Moans echoed from deep in Skyler's chest, then her body started to move again. Her hips began to thrust back and forth, slowly at first but growing in intensity. "Ho shit, Skyler, that's too much!" Lily moaned, but Skyler wasn't listening. She leaned forward, and began to pound harder into her. Lily gasped as the entire weight of Skyler's huge hangers rested upon her lower torso while Skyler fucked her. Lily couldn't breathe, it was all too much. Then she felt it, a light at the end of the tunnel. She willed her body to reach for it. When she did, a roaring orgasm ripped through her, while Skyler still mindlessly thrust into her. Her orgasm made her pussy clamp down upon the swollen clit inside her, which then pushed Skyler over the edge. The goth collapsed down upon her best friend, both of their bodies shaking as they rode out the rest of their climaxes.

For minutes they just lay there, recovering. Then they embraced, giving each other gentle kisses. "I love you, Lily" Skyler said, smothering the blond with her enormous tits. "Mmmf, I love you too" Lily said as she pulled her head free. The two girls giggled, before they resumed cuddling, where they remained well into the night.

EPILOGUE

The next day, they spoke with Skyler's mother. After a brutal chastening, they were on their way to the hospital. They were able to clear the hormones from her system, and then brought her in for a number of cosmetic surgeries. Her breasts were reduced to generous F-cups. Her labia were trimmed down to a manageable size; she needed to be able to wear pants after all. As for her clit...none of the doctors had ever seen anything like it, and weren't comfortable doing any surgery on it. And so she would keep her enormous clit, until someone figured what to do with it. Lily and Skyler didn't seem too upset about the news.

Later that night, after Skyler had gone to bed, Lily crept her way over to the trash. Quietly she pulled the package of birth control pills out of the bin. She quickly retrieved a pill, and swallowed it, before pocketing the remains and returning to bed.

