

Coin of Virility

- Chapter 3-

In this story, Emily's "careful" experiment goes off the rails when Violet decides to flip the coin as well.

It's strongly recommended to read the prior Chapters first! Be sure to check the Tags and I hope you enjoy the story!

CHAPTER THREE

"Lucky me..." Violet said sheepishly.

Emily stared at her newly acquired girlfriend from the bathroom's doorway, leaning against the frame as her arousal ran wild, fingers plunging into her pussy even as she'd stumbled over from the bed when she'd heard the distinct sound of the magical coin being flipped. Arriving just in time to see Violet holding the coin in her palm, glowing blue lines etched themselves into the surface, crudely depicting a male body, including a penis.

They were supposed to be testing the coin, trying to figure out how it worked after they'd reconciled their feelings for each other after they'd accidentally used the coin the night before, turning a fun night watching bad TV with a friend into something far more intimate. This time, instead of growing a dick Emily's chest, ass and thighs swelled up, even surpassing Violet's impressive curves! But as Violet played with her expanded body Emily's arousal kept growing as her desires started to feel more... 'primal'.

"W-why...we're supposed to be testing it..." Emily questioned Violet, who was already looking a bit flush as she carefully wrapped the coin back up before she could forget, or get *distracted*.

"You...you need a dick to get your libido under control, I felt it last night too. And you don't have any toys so..." Violet explained her reasoning as Emily couldn't help but shift her gaze lower, knowing what would be coming soon and eager for it to penetrate her. Emily moaned softly as she added a new finger to the pair wetly thrusting into her puffy pussy at the thought.

"See? You can't even stop fingering yourself to argue with me." Violet pointed out and smiled as she approached Emily. Resting her arms on her shoulders she gently eased Emily away from the doorframe and back towards the bed.

"Back to the bed with you! You'll wind up falling over if you keep trying to pleasure yourself standing up like that." Violet lay her down on the bed, shimmying Emily towards the center of the bed before stuffing a pillow under her head. Emily moaned as Violet 'accidentally' brushed a hand over her nipple, getting another moan out of Emily before reaching down to gently tug at the hand Emily was using to pleasure herself, pulling it out and away from her throbbing pussy.

"But I need...more..." Emily complained as Violet started to climb onto the bed with her. Scoping out Violet's crotch watching for any sign of her dick starting to grow in. Emily was hardly being subtle about it so it was no surprise when Violet called her out on it.

"Easy there, you know it's going to take a bit for it to grow, but I have something in mind to keep you occupied until then..." Violet teased as she moved to straddle Emily. At first Emily was surprised to see Violet face away from her, giving her a nice view of her ass. It wasn't until Violet bent over, raising her hips high and Emily felt Violet's tongue brush against her sensitive clit that she realized what Violet had some sixty-nine oral in mind. Reaching up Emily grabbed Violet's plush ass and pulled it down, bringing Violet's soaked and dripping pussy right to her mouth just as Violet started to dig in herself, her tongue pushing between her pussy lips to explore.

Emily reciprocated as best she could, having never eaten out another woman, much less 'upside down', before as was left flying blind. She tried to replicate what Violet was doing to her though it was hard to tell how good it felt for Violet. On the plus side Violet's expert tongue still explored her pussy, this new angle bringing new sensations as well.

Emily continued doing what she could but soon felt something firm bumping into her chin. It was dark and hard to see from under Violet but Emily quickly realized it could only be one thing, Violet's clit, slowly growing into the glorious dick that would fuck her.

Changing gears Emily shifted Violet's soft hips to adjust their position before closing her lips around her clit. It was starting to grow but it was still small. Even so Emily's focused ministrations caused Violet to pause her onslaught against Emily's pussy to gasp and moan as Emily sucked and licked at Violet's clit. As she licked and sucked it kept swelling, her arousal pushing her to keep pleasuring it as a small corner of her mind secretly hoped she was helping it grow faster.

Before long she started to feel the tip start to swell even more, a raised edge forming as Violet's clit grew a glans. This proved to be a very sensitive process as Violet's hips started to shake and quiver above her as Emily had more and more clit-dick to pleasure with her mouth.

It wasn't long until Violet had to stop eating Emily out, moans and groans kept spilling out from her mouth as her dick-clit kept growing more and more sensitive.

"F-fucking hell Em, you've clearly...s-sucked dick before..." Violet gasped, locked in the throes of pleasure from Emily's mouth. Violet wasn't wrong either. Emily had sucked a few dicks in her life, but they'd always been poor experiences. Violet's rapidly swelling dick was something else though, she just couldn't get enough of it.

She moaned around Violet's dick as it finally grew long enough to start pushing into her throat. She tried to bob her head along its growing length but being stuck below Violet's hips made that difficult. Emily quickly tapped Violet's thigh to signal her to get up. As Violet raised her hips she pulled her dick from Emily's mouth, a thin string of saliva connecting them for a few seconds before it broke.

“Sorry Em, got a bit carried away...” Violet apologized as she turned around to lay beside her. Emily meaning was gasping a bit for breath.

“It's fine, I just couldn't really move all that well to blow you properly...” Emily explained, a hand idly wrapping its fingers around Violet's dick. Now with her glans fully formed the only real way to tell it used to be a clit was how it stuck out from between the top part of Violet's pussy. Sneaking a finger down Emily explored what remained of Violet's pussy, a tight little hole she desperately wished she had a dick of her own to fill it with.

“Oh, is that all? Then what are you waiting for?” Violet taunted her with a smirk. Emily responded with a light squeeze of Violet's dick before releasing it and moving between her legs, Violet eagerly spreading them to give her access. Emily wasted no time in pressing her lips against Violet's glans. It had already grown in the time it had taken to change positions.

This was a much better angle to work with and she greedily swallowed Violet's whole length easily, the tip reaching down into her throat. With this new orientation there was a unique aspect of the coin's transformation Emily could take advantage of. Pressing her tongue forward and out of her mouth it pressed against the underside of her growing dick, and right into Violet's pussy. As she started to bob her head not only was she giving her girlfriend a blowjob but also penetrating her pussy too.

“Ohh!” Violet gasped in surprise as she had both of her genitals pleasure at the same time. Emily watched her as best she could from her position. Everything about Violet was beautiful, the way her lips pressed together before letting a moan slip out, the way her chest rose afterwards to breath in deeply before the next moan.

But as Emily worked she started to notice things she hadn't before. Violet was deliciously plush, but as she gripped at the bedding Emily couldn't help but notice a bit of muscle. It wasn't much but Emily's hyper-focus on her girlfriend let her see the difference as her body tensed. Did she always have that muscle or was this something the coin did?

Emily didn't have time to dwell on it as Violet's dick pushed deeper and deeper into her throat with every bob of her head. It wasn't long until Emily felt it stop growing. Just in time too as she had to come up for air, slowly pulling inch after inch of dick from her until it finally slid free. Seeing it now fully grown Emily felt a small pang of envy. Just like everything about Violet's body compared to hers, Violet's dick had grown bigger than hers had. It proudly stood eight inches long, gently bobbing in the air as Violet caught her breath.

“Yours is bigger than mine was...” Emily pouted as she crawled up beside Violet. Cuddling in close but also slipping a few fingers into her pussy as her need to get fucked grew in step with Violet's dick. Her pussy was practically a river between her legs. Violet leaned in for a quick kiss before reassuring her.

“Maybe, but I grew this dick *for you*, I'll make sure you get fucked so much you won't have time to feel jealous...” Violet whispered, her tone compassionate with just the edge of eagerness. Emily had to admit that knowing that Violet's dick was specifically for her made her heart soar. In

any other situation Emily might have considered it tacky or pompous, but coming from Violet it felt entirely sincere, though it was possible Emily's current desperate need to be fucked made her somewhat biased.

"Mmmmmmpff..." Emily grumbled, still a bit jealous even as she stared down at Violet's dick. Violet leaned in even closer to her ear.

"Any time...any hole...for as long as you want..." Violet's sultry voice sounded like velvet felt, Emily's body shuddered as her mind started fantasizing all the different ways she wanted Violet to fuck her brains out. Her mouth hung open as she started to pant, her fingers moving more and more frantically in and out of her pussy. Violet reached down and gently pulled Emily's hand away from her pussy as she whined softly, her plush hips grinding together instead as Violet brought Emily's hand to her dick.

"Where do you want it first..." Violet asked her breathlessly as Emily started to stroke it, feeling its size and heft in her hand. Her thumb pushing against the ridge of her glans with every pump of her hand.

"My....my pussy...please..." Emily begged quietly. Her choice was obvious as her need to be filled grew with every second that her pussy was empty. Violet said nothing but she started to get up, to crawl on top of Emily, her dick now hanging free and swinging around as she got into position. Emily spread her legs as wide as she could, eager to give Violet as much access to her pussy as she could. Violet reached down, grasping her dick and giving it a few pumps herself, getting accustomed to its size as she began to line it up with Emily's pussy.

"It's my first time...I might be carried away..." Violet muttered, clearly eager to try out her dick.

"I don't care, fuck me however you want...as long as it's you...I'll enjoy it no matter what..." Emily panted in response, her body was an inferno of arousal desperate for the fucking that only Violet could give her. Her pussy was clenching in anticipation as she lost herself into Violet's eyes, her breath getting caught in her throat as Violet looked down and finally guided her dick to Emily's pussy, both of them gasping as Violet's glans spread Emily's swollen lips open and slipping inside.

"YeeeeEEESSSS!!!" Emily's moan hiked up in pitch as Violet kept pushing forward, eagerly feeding inch after inch of dick into Emily's hungry pussy, easily hitting her full length into Emily's wet depths.

"F-fuck...your pussy is...incredible!" Violet wheezed out as Emily did everything she could to squeeze and massage Violet's dick with her needy pussy. Violet was too overwhelmed to start moving but even just being filled like this was enough to stoke Emily's arousal even further.

"C'mere..." Emily slurred as she reached up, hooking her arms around Violet's upper body and pulling her down into a deep kiss. The moment was wonderful, in no small part due to how their chests were pressed together, Violet's hard little nipples pressing and rubbing against her chest. Emily also greatly enjoyed how intensely Violet's dick was throbbing and twitching against her

inner folds, causing sparks of pleasure and teasing the forthcoming thrusting. Unfortunately Violet ended up breaking the kiss quickly.

"You really are a horny little thing are you, I can feel your pussy trying to squeeze my rock hard dick..." Violet snickered as she pushed herself back up a bit. Their faces were still close as Emily her hands slipped around Violet's body and casually finding their way to her hefty breasts as they hung down. Her fingers began to grope and kneaded at the soft flesh, her thumbs quickly finding and pressing against Violet's nipples. Emily groaned in delight as her hands kept going, her hips bucking lightly in sympathy.

"Mmmhh...you really like my...ahh~...tits huh?" Violet got out between moans. Her dick responding to Emily's ministrations with even more twitching and throbbing. This seems to only encourage Emily's hands to keep going, a perpetual cycle of shared pleasure. But Violet has greater plans to pursue and Emily greater needs that require addressing.

"Your body is just...amazing..." Emily purred as she enjoyed the best of both gender worlds, a fat dick filling her pussy and a pair of soft tits filling her hands.

"Well then you better hold on tight, I'm going to start moving now." Violet eagerly informed Emily as she started to adjust herself. Emily gasped lightly as she felt Violet's thighs brush up against her, there was the softness she remembered, but underneath that there was a certain firmness to them. She didn't have time to wonder about it as Violet breathed deeply before pulling back on her hips, her dick easily sliding out of her pussy but stopping just as the ridge of her glans brushed against the inside her labia.

"F-fuck!" Emily groans as Violet slammed her hips forward, their crotches wetly slapping together with Violet's first real thrust. But she doesn't stop and keeps going, grunting as she struggles to deal with the sensations she was feeling as her dick slipped in and out of Emily's pussy.

"Don't...don't stop!" Emily slurred as she laid back and took Violet's dick again and again. It took Violet a bit to find her rhythm, Violet's prior experience with strap-one clearly helping but being able to actually feel it added a whole new dimension to it.

"I'll go...as long as...you need!" Violet affirmed between thrusts, each one started to send Emily's expanded curves jiggling as she rocked against the bed, sparks of pleasure erupting all over her softer, swollen body. For now Emily was content to simply receive Violet's passion, her growing desire to be fucked finally being sated. Her hands did wander from Violet's chest down to her hips. Initially she just wanted to help guide Violet's thrusts a bit but as her hands squeezed at Violet's thighs she felt the firmness below the surface. This time she recognized it as muscle. Dense, *strong* muscle.

Violet moaned, her thrusting hitched for a moment as Emily kept exploring this new discovery. Her hands explored Violet's thighs extensively, squeezing and grabbing all over. She couldn't quite put a finger on why this was giving her such a thrill. Deciding to explore further she slides her hands up Violet's sides and to her arms.

"What are you...d-doing..." Violet panted, still thrusting but her rhythm was faltering as Emily broke her concentration. As she squeezed and kneaded Violet's arms she found it was the same as her thighs, the firmness of strong muscles below the soft plushness of Violet's skin.

"Your body...so...*strong*..." Emily moaned, her mind slowly being overwhelmed by pleasure as an orgasm became inevitable, Violet's dick filling out her puffy pussy like no other dick had before. Whether Violet realized it or not, her thrusting got even more forceful after Emily's praise, her whole body jiggling as she was rocked by every thrust deep into her core. It was pure bliss.

"I'm getting...*close*..." Emily didn't have to say close to what, they both knew exactly what she was talking about.

"Me...too!" Violet grunted as she increased her tempo, eager to cum with her girlfriend. Honestly Emily was surprised she'd lasted this long, last night when Violet gave her a blow job Emily came so fast, it would have been embarrassing had she not remained hard and ready for round two.

"Yes...YES...YES!!!" Emily cried out, each thrust making her louder as it brought her closer to orgasm until finally...

C-CUMMING!!! Emily gasped, her hands pulling Violet's body down against hers, bringing their mouths together for a passionate kiss as Violet's Dick sunk deep into Emily's convulsing pussy. It wasn't long until she felt Violet's hips start to buck in that unmistakable way as Emily's pulsing pussy pushed Violet over the edge into orgasm as well.

"*ME TOO!!!*" Violet grunted, breaking the kiss as her orgasm washed over her, dick throbbing passionately as Emily's pussy squeezed down on it as tightly as it could. Emily enjoyed the bonus stimulation as Violet's whole body bucked against hers, the weight, the fitness of Violet's muscles, the intensity behind her lust driven movements. This is what she wanted from a partner, from life.

As they lay there both their orgasms waned, leaving them panting and tender, eventually Violet started to move. Emily whined lightly as Violet pulled her dick from her pussy, leaving a mild feeling of emptiness as Violet dropped down beside Emily on the bed. Violet prompting Emily to roll on her side, allowing her to scoot in and spoon her from behind, her dick firmly pressing against her lower back, a reminder and a tease that more was yet to come. For now though, they were both simply enjoying each other's touch.

"How are you feeling now?" Violet quietly asked as she hugged Emily close.

"Mmmm...much better now, the lust has faded for now, though I know you're still ready to go." Emily quipped, the firm pressure of Violet's dick pressing against her lower back making that fact very clear.

"Guilty as charged, but I'm okay to wait until you're ready again." Violet reassured Emily. The two of them just lay there in silence for a bit longer before Violet spoke up again.

"You know, after getting to use a dick myself...I think I have some exes I need to apologize to..." Violet mused.

"What do you mean?" Emily questioned, though she had an idea as to what Violet was getting at after getting to experience a dick last night.

"I mean, I just figured guys were weird for wanting sex so much but fucking hell if it feels even half that great all the time it's hard to blame them..." Violet admitted, mostly jokingly but it was honest, and besides...

"Honestly, after you rode me last night, I felt the same as you! I can't help but feel like the coin is partly to blame, but I've never enjoyed sex as much as I have with you..." Emily admitted, glad to be facing away from Violet so her girlfriend couldn't see just how red her face was from being so frank.

"Well, you were a great ride, by far my best partner to date too." Violet praised, giving Emily a warm fuzzy feeling only enhanced by Violet squeezing her a bit, pressing Emily even more firmly against her. Emily didn't respond, not trusting herself to say anything intelligible under this 'onslaught' of praise. They cuddled silently for a bit longer, but Violet started to fidget a bit.

"Are you okay? Need to start going again?" Emily asked, her pussy starting to make its needs known again as well.

"No...well yes but that can wait...I need you to promise me something..." Violet asked, sounding the most unsure of herself Emily had ever heard.

"Of course, what is it?" Emily's own insecurities started to rear up once again as she grew worried about what Violet was going to ask of her.

"It's just..." Violet started, pausing to breathe deeply before continuing, "Please tell me if I'm ever coming on too strongly, okay?"

Emily was surprised, although Violet had always been the more...well, *experienced* of the two but Emily has never gotten the impression that Violet was too forceful or anything like that when it came to her relationships...

"I mean, I didn't think you were the type honestly..." Emily said.

"I know I'm more reserved than most, but I'm not a prude nor was I a virgin before meeting you. Everything we've done, and everything I hope to do with you, is something I want for me and you." Emily explained as she pulled away from Violet to turn around and face Violet.

"If you push me too hard I will say so, but don't hold yourself back on my account okay?" Emily

explained, she did her best to sound determined but her cheeks were still warm from blushing which wasn't exactly helping her out. Violet sighed, not out of boredom but relief.

"Okay, that's fair, I'll trust you, and you can trust me." Violet accepted, some pent up tension flowing from her body and face. Emily took things one step further and leaned in for a kiss. A kiss that quickly escalated as Violet's hand found its way to Emily's chest, provoking a moan as Emily broke the kiss.

"You know, for a woman that complains about me growing a bigger dick than her, she seems oddly silent about growing bigger tits than me..." Violet playfully mused as her hand kneaded Emily's tit.

"That's not the same, your tits are already big!" Emily whined before Violet's fingers found their way to her nipple, prompting a gasp as it was softly pinched.

"And that means they grow even bigger when I get the right side of the coin. You got quite... *intimate* with them last night when they were practically as big as my head, didn't you?" Violet pointed out, not maliciously but Emily had to concede the point.

"Best pair of tits I've ever sucked on!" Emily admitted.

"I could tell, but perhaps you and your tits could repay the favor now?" Violet teased, giving Emily's tit another squeeze for emphasis.

"Ohhh? What did you have in mind?" Emily was pretty sure what Violet had in mind but wanted to hear her say it nonetheless.

"Weeeeelllll....you've already used your mouth, and I've claimed your pussy...so it seems like it's time for you to put your fat tits to use and give me a tit fuck don't you think?" Violet proposed, all the while her hand continued its mission of teasing Emily's breast very successfully.

"Oh I gueeeeeesssss..." Emily playfully drawled out as she started to clamber off the bed, pulling Violet to the edge with her as she knelt down on the floor. Violet's dick throbbed excitedly as she had a wonderful top down view of Emily's chest. But first...

"Hmm, looks like you've dried out a bit, let me fix that..." Emily teased before leaning forward and slowly licking Violet's dick from the base all the way to the tip, before once again engulfing it in her mouth, pushing Violet's glans straight into her throat. Violet moaned gutturally as Emily started to bob her head up and down, working her tongue against Violet's dick to ensure it was adequately slicked up.

"Oh man...you're so good with your mouth..." Violet groaned as Emily slowly lifted her head up, removing it from Violet's dick and admiring her work as she hefted her tits in her hands.

"Time for the main event!" Emily called out as she leaned in and pressed her tits around Violet's dick, Violet moaning as her dick was smothered by titflesh. Well mostly. Even with coin's help

Emily swollen tits weren't a match for Violet's gloriously thick and long dick.

"S-soft..." Violet mumbled as Emily started to heave her tits up and down, stroking as much of Violet's dick as she could. It quickly became clear that Violet was enjoying it, at first she was trying to hold back her moans but they steadily grew louder as Emily continued to softly embrace Violet's dick.

"Man, can you imagine if our positions were reversed? Your swollen tits would probably completely engulf my dick..." Emily teased, eager to work up Violet even more. With her heightened sensitivity it felt pretty good for her too, her hands pressing her soft tits against Violet's rock hard erection had a certain thrill to it all on its own. But her need to be fucked had been slowly growing since Violet had pulled out of her, she was going to need Violet's dick inside her again before long.

"Aaahhhh...I promise to r-return the favor...next t-time..." Violet slurred as she fell back onto the bed, her hands gripping at the bedding very tightly and rolling her head back as she gasped and groaned.

"You better, cause you sure look like you're enjoying this, and I'd hate to miss out on something so pleasurable..." Emily mockingly threatened, only for Violet to half heartily try to mumble something only for it to turn into a rather passionate moan instead.

Emily smiled, she was glad to do this for Violet, and looking forward to when Violet could return the favor, but things were starting to dry up a bit between her tits. Too much friction wasn't going to feel great so she'd have to stop soon, but with Violet already on her back Emily decided to keep going for a bit longer as she prepared her next move.

After a few more strokes with her tits Emily released them and let them hang down as she started to clamber back up onto the bed. Her swollen curves made her a bit slower as she tried to rush but that just gave Violet time to scuttle backwards a bit to leave room for Emily to straddle Violet's hips. Emily's soaked pussy pressed Violet's dick pressed against her stomach, trapping it between them. Violet started to say something but Emily reached down and pressed a finger against her lips.

"My pussy needs your dick again. Think of this as payback for you having to take the lead last night." Emily assured her as she started rubbing her pussy lengthwise against Violet's dick, quickly soaking it in her juices. Emily's pussy clenched in anticipation of being spread wide again and she didn't plan on making herself wait too long.

After only a few strokes she leaned forward and raised her hips, smirking as she saw Violet's eyes tracking her swaying tits while Emily reached down and grabbed Violet's dick. Eagerly guiding it to her pussy and dropping her hips down, easily taking Violet's entire length in one fell swoop. Emily exhaled in bliss while Violet moaned sharply, she could feel Violet's dick throbbing powerfully inside her.

"Mmmm...yeah, this is where your dick belongs..." Emily mused as she looked down at Violet,

the poor girl was panting, the heaving motion of her chest causing her tits to sway forward and back as they drooped to either side of her torso. Emily started riding Violet properly, using her knees to buck her hips up and down, moaning herself as Violet's dick spread her wide on every thrust.

"Your pussy...is the...o-only one for me..." Violet panted out as Emily pleased her dick. The mounted woman moved her hands to Emily's thighs, passionately squeezing and groping the swollen flesh, much to Emily's pleasure.

"You're reaching so deep Vi..." Emily moaned, the pleasure of being filled so completely practically burning her up from the inside as Violet's dick rubbed and stretched her inner folds. The heat from Violet's dick stoked her own arousal to burn even brighter. The only thing that would be better is if she could feel the warmth of Violet's cum filling her up...

Wait...was *that* the desire they were feeling? To either fill or be filled? To...well...breed? Thinking back to the sight of Violet straddling her last night, her wide plush hips, her swollen tits...it did feel a bit like she was some kind of fertility idol in a weird way. It didn't seem to be working for the male side then, they only grew dicks without any balls, without cum, how were they supposed to get anyone pregnant?

Emily was distracted from her revelation as Violet's hands started groping at her ass, pulling her down on each thrust with passionate intent. Violet must be getting close, and Emily wasn't far behind her.

"If you want something to grope I think I have something even better than my ass..." Emily promised as she leaned down, dangling her tits above Violet, jiggling tantalizingly every time she slammed her hips down.

"Mmmm yeah..." Violet mumbled as her hands made a beeline to Emily's tits, a look of pure bliss took over her face as her fingers sunk into her soft flesh.

"Mmmmm...are you close Vi?" Emily asked, slightly strained as Violet groped her chest enthusiastically.

"Ffffuck...so close, your pussy is...too perfect!" Violet grunted, clearly she was even closer than Emily thought. She'd have to do something about that.

"I want to cum first, so you better hold off..." Emily said tersely, not quite forceful enough to make it an *order* but with just enough of an edge that Violet wouldn't question it.

"O-oh! Of course Em!" Violet panted as her face grew more serious looking, evidently trying to mentally delay her orgasm. Emily kept thrusting but she did slow down a bit but otherwise watched and waited. Soon sweat began to bead on Violet's brow as Emily felt her hips tensing up as well as it became clear Violet was struggling. She did shift her fingers to playing with her fat nipples though, much to her delight.

"Em I'm...sorry...your pussy...too good!" Violet hissed out between gritted teeth. Emily wasn't trying to torture her so she stopped thrusting, just resting her weight on Violet's hips and letting Violet's dick soak in her hot inner folds. Without the thrusting Emily could feel just how much Violet's dick was throbbing, it seems she stopped thrusting just in time.

"Oh don't apologize Vi, if anything, hearing you praise me is quite...inspiring..." Emily teased, the pleasure from her nipples threatening to force her to break "character" but she was keeping a lid on it...for now. Violet was taking deep breaths to try and control her arousal.

"Your tits are...just as good as your pussy!" Violet grunted as her fingers worked at pinch, tugging and twisting Emily's plump nipples with a feverish intensity. Emily rewarded the poor girl with a hearty moan, and a short squeeze with her pussy. It wouldn't be too long now before her orgasm washed over her, even just letting Violet's dick soak in her pussy felt amazing, the way it throbbed as her hips tried to buck was both adorable and very pleasurable in its own right.

"Mmmm...not much longer...can you make it?" Emily asked Violet as she leaned forward more, giving her hands even easier access to her tits. Honestly Emily desperately wanted to return the favor but she knew she'd have to wait until she was cumming, no way Violet would be able to hold out if Emily started groping her back.

"I...I w-will!" Violet's voice was strained but determined. Emily smirked down at her, enjoying how she loomed over her while it lasted. Her hips shuddered softly, a signal that it wouldn't last for much longer.

"Oh I do...ummf...hope so..." Emily tried to tease Violet further but had to suppress a moan as her hips shook again, a bit more forcefully this time. Determined to keep it under wraps Emily tried again.

It would be a real shame...ooooaahhhh~" Emily's façade finally shattered and fell away as Violet's fingers pinched her nipples strongly. Strong enough to push her over the edge.

"I'm...aaahhh...cumming!" Emily's voice was shrill as her hips bucked strongly against Violet's body, rubbing her dick up against her inner folds as they convulsed around Violet's hard rod. Emily quickly groped at Violet's chest, eager to return the pleasure Violet had given her.

"Mmmmm...*me too!* Violet cried out, a look of relief taking over her face as she finally let herself go, her hips starting to buck powerfully just as Emily's hips slowed to a stop. Violet's hips bucked with far more intensity, bouncing Emily's swollen curves into the air, only for her to drop back down onto Violet's twitching dick.

It wasn't long until Violet's orgasm waned, her hips finally resting as the two women breathed heavily, trying to catch their breath after such an intense finish.

"Ah...amazing..." Violet panted as she recovered. Emily could feel her dick going soft even as her own arousal faded along with the driving desire to be bred. Emily sighed in relief as she dropped herself down on top of Violet, her body going almost limp as she relaxed.

"I couldn't agree more..." Emily breathed as Violet looped her arms around her back, gently pressing Emily against her even more. Emily eagerly shimmy-ing in tighter, feeling Violet's dick slipping from her pussy in the process. A soft gasp slipping from her as it did.

"Yeah, definitely some exes to apologize to..." Violet commented quietly as they both simply enjoyed the warmth of the other's body. It wasn't long until they both slipped off to sleep in each other's arms...

This time Emily awoke first, shivering a bit as they hadn't even bothered to cover themselves up. Squinting a bit as she looked over at her bedside clock she was glad to see only about an hour had passed. Relieved she looked over her shoulder at Violet, they must have changed positions as she was now spooning Emily, her arm lazily draped over her stomach. Emily gently pulled herself away from her girlfriend, still feeling a small thrill at being able to call Violet her 'Girlfriend'. Groaning softly as she got up Emily quickly realized most of her enhanced curves had already faded away. Not quite fully gone, while her chest wasn't producing any cleavage to show off her tits would still feel pretty cramped in her usual bra. Looking back at Violet the changes were less obvious, except at her crotch, the dick Emily had rode so valiantly was no longer nestled between Violet's thighs. Instead a short little member is all that remained for now.

Moving to the bathroom Emily's eyes fell upon the folded up rag that contained the magical coin she'd found. A part of her wanted to flip it, to have sex with Violet again, but she pushed those thoughts aside. Firstly, Violet wasn't even up yet and secondly Emily's mind was troubled as she remembered her 'discovery' of what the coin seemed to be wanting for her, to ride Violet's dick and get bred, impregnated. At this point they knew neither of them had balls to produce the sperm/cum needed to get the other pregnant at least. Even so, it wasn't something to completely ignore either.

The same could be said for her stomach as it grumbled loudly, breakfast had been tasty but they'd really worked up an appetite.

Emily gently picked up the bundled up coin and slipped it into a drawer, 'out of sight out of mind' she hoped. She'd have to find a better storage solution later but first, she needed another shower. Even without a dick to get cum everywhere Emily's thighs were still sticky to the touch from her own juices and her whole body had the grimy feeling you get after sweating too much and letting it dry on your skin.

Emily eagerly stepped into the shower as the hot water started to run over her body. She'd considered waking up Violet to join her, but Emily wasn't sure if her poor little water heater was up to the task of two long playful showers in one day. Besides, while Emily had been waiting for the water to warm up, she'd come up with a plan and getting distracted with more sexy times today wasn't going to be all that productive. After finishing with her shower and drying off and putting on some still slightly tight fitting underwear she moved back to the bed, Violet was still sleeping, her dick now almost completely gone. Reaching over and resting her hand on her shoulder she gently jostled Violet awake.

"Rise and shine sleepy head" Emily said softly as Violet's eyes fluttered open before she yawned deeply.

"Oooooooooohhhh man...what time is it?" Violet sluggishly asked after her yawn even as she turned to blink at the clock.

"It's still Saturday, don't worry, we only needed a nap this time." Emily explained as Violet reached out and Emily helped pull her up into a sitting position. Violet's other hand sluggishly made its way to her crotch.

"Aww...it's almost gone..." Violet pouted a bit as she looked down as Emily helped her fully upright.

"Same here, though it is good to know we don't have to wait overnight for the changes to go away." Emily explained as Violet steadied herself, it seems the poor woman wasn't big on naps. It also explained how she'd been so perky this morning.

"But before anything else, you need a shower!" Emily decreed as she led Violet to the bathroom, sending her through the door with a light slap on Violet's soft ass, a quick moan slipping from Violet's lips in response.

"But what about you, not joining your *girlfriend* in the shower?" Violet teased as she gave Emily her best pouting face, but Emily wasn't swayed.

"I already took mine while you slept, besides I dunno if my poor water heater could handle another shared shower" Emily casually informed Violet.

"Besides, I've got a very important task to do." Emily stated, holding her head up high.

"Oh? What's more important than letting your girlfriend grope your butt in the shower?" Violet asked sarcastically, placing her hands on her hips for emphasis.

"Ordering pizza for said girlfriend!" Emily countered, knowing full well she was probably just as hungry as she was.

"Fine fine, I guess I'll shower alone, *this time!*" Violet declared as she closed the door to the bathroom. Emily waited until she heard the water start to run before she grabbed some comfy clothes to put on. Grabbing her phone she headed into the kitchen to place the order. Once that was done she started on some coffee for when Violet was done in the shower.

It took Violet a bit longer than Emily had taken, she was worried the hot water would run out again but eventually Violet made her way into the kitchen, clothed as well in her comfy clothes.

"Yessss...it's like you read my mind!" Violet praised as she shuffled over to the second cup of coffee and took a sip, sighing contently. Afterwards she turned towards Emily, holding the cup up high as if she were hiding behind it.

“So...which did you...prefer?” Violet stammered out, cutely blushing in what seemed like a very un-Violet like way. Emily’s mind started to race as she tried to figure out exactly what Violet was referring to, but quickly decided to just ask.

“W-what do you mean...like which position or...?” Emily asked carefully, not wanting to stick her foot in her mouth on her *second day* with a smoking hot girlfriend.

“You...Y-you know, like which side of the coin do you prefer to get?” Violet clarified as Emily’s train of thought came to a screeching halt. They had each gotten both sides at this point...did Emily have a preference? The Female side gave her curves beyond her wildest dreams, but the Male side gave her the dick she used to pleasure Violet, and the sensations were so...*intense*.

“I think...I think I prefer the Male side?” Emily started, still not fully sure of herself, “The Female side gives me awesome curves, but I’ve already come to terms with my body.” Emily paused, looking up to Violet again.

“But when I have a dick, it feels so new and intense, everything you did to it felt amazing...” Emily finished, finding herself blushing a bit as well with how honest she felt about it. Violet still looked unsure or nervous.

What about you, which side do you prefer?” Emily returned the question back to Violet. She paused before answering, biding her time by taking another sip of her coffee. Violet’s own reluctance was enough to make Emily feel a bit nervous about what Violet would say as well.

“Ah well...you are right, having a dick felt intense but...it also felt off...” Violet explained, her voice trailing off for a moment before looking up with a bit of panic in her eyes.

“Not that you did anything wrong! You were amazing the whole time!” Violet blurted out before pausing to collect herself.

“Like you said, it was...intense...but there was a part of my mind that just kept pointing out how weird it was, like, I think it’s called ‘body dysmorphia’ or something like that?” Violet said, using the excuse of another sip of coffee to compose herself some more. Emily patiently waited for her to finish to avoid interrupting her.

“So, I prefer the Female side, I’m already pretty proud of my curves, but when I grew beyond that last night, it just felt...*right*. And the way you touched me, your...passion...was unlike anything anyone else has made me feel before.” Violet finally finished, the answer making Emily blushed even harder. She figured the coin probably had a small hand in how good everything felt, but it still meant a lot to Emily, who always worried that her own relative lack of experience would prevent her from making her partners feel good.

Regardless of the coin’s influence, Emily was glad to be wrong.

Unfortunately before either could say any more the doorbell rang, the pizza had arrived and

both women's stomachs grumbled with hunger. Emily paid for the Pizzas and brought them to the kitchen and they both dug in enthusiastically. They ate quickly, not really chatting and just focusing on filling their stomachs and sating their hunger. Emily couldn't quite commit to finishing her pizza and stuffed the last couple of slices into the fridge. Violet finished her pizza off entirely.

Violet leaned back, content in her chair as Emily took care of the pizza boxes. As she returned to the kitchen sat upright again.

"So what do you want to do next?" Violet asked. Emily paused briefly, ordinarily it'd be a very innocent question. But while waiting for Violet to shower she'd already figured out what she wanted to do.

"So...don't take this the wrong way, but I think you should head out." Emily answered, speaking carefully, waiting for Violet to react.

"O-oh...did I do something wrong?" Violet asked just as carefully. Emily didn't pause this time.

"Oh no! Far from it!" Emily assured Violet. "It's just that if you stayed, I'm sure we'd wind up having sex again, both of us flipping the coin, and who knows how long that'll last when you have work tomorrow right?" Emily finished explaining, hoping she'd laid Violet's doubts to rest.

"Oooooohhhh...yeah...when you put it like that, I think you're right..." Violet admitted, her head drooping a bit. Emily stepped in close and planted a kiss on Violet's cheek.

"Cheer up, It's not that I don't *want to* but giving into passions and eschewing our worldly responsibilities on day two of our relationship might cause problems for us sooner rather than later." Emily pointed out as she stepped back.

"Heh," Violet chuckled, "It's a good thing you have some brains to even out my boobs!" Violet stated as she pushed herself upright and pulled Emily in for a strong hug. Being in Violet's embrace felt...safe...like she was home. The fact Violet wasn't wearing a bra certainly helped too. It was a new feeling for Emily, she held onto the hug for a long time, basking in the feeling.

"Okay, yeah, I have to stop before I make a mistake!" Violet joked as she released the hug, stepping back to leave some distance between them.

"I just need to grab my stuff and I'll head out." Violet set as she moved about Emily's place, grabbing her things and meeting Emily at her front door. Emily's resolve started to fade as she watched Violet approach. Why shouldn't she just stay? The day was still young, so much time for...*activities*...

Emily mentally shook her head as she forced those thoughts aside, as tempting as they were. Violet pulled her into a kiss, just as Emily started to reciprocate Violet pulled back.

“Mmm, any more than that and we’ll wind up back in your bedroom, but we’ll have time for that later.” Violet pledged as she stepped around to Emily’s door, her hand turning the handle and pushing it open.

“I’ll...I’ll talk to you soon, okay?” Violet’s voice was thin. But her expression brightened as Emily replied.

“I’m looking forward to it!” Emily gushed, smiling as the door closed even as a wave of sadness flooded her mind at watching Violet leave. The door not even letting her stare at Violet’s ass as she walked out to her car. Emily playfully slapped her cheeks to distract her as she got to work. No time to waste if she wanted to put her plan into motion. First things first, clean up. Heading to her bedroom Emily looked over her bed. While Violet’s dick had been cumless, Emily’s pussy had leaked enough for the both of them. Bundling up the sheets she stuffed them into her washer before getting ready to head out.

Her plan was ultimately simple. The coin was magical but the circumstances were too convenient for it to have just appeared randomly. She hadn’t used cash or change all week *until* she’d stopped to pick up some snacks after work on Friday. The coin itself was too big and awkward to be even accidentally mixed in with normal coins so it must have been given to her intentionally, and the only one that could have done that was the cashier. That old woman seemed far too content given she was working a dead end job like that at her age.

Determined to get to the bottom of all this Emily headed out to the store.

Thirty Minutes later

Emily sighed deeply as she walked towards the exit. Not a single employee even recognized her description of the old woman, one of the guys working in the Deli figures she might have been from a temp agency, though they weren’t exactly that short handed at the moment. Emily figured she’d already done enough that pushing any more on this thread might constitute stalking and get her in trouble.

Lifting her head as she approached the automatic doors she froze in her tracks, just about to enter the store was the old woman! She caught Emily’s stare almost immediately, the recognition taking just a split second longer.

“Oh dear, I guess you’ve got some questions for me, don’t you?”

Thanks for reading everyone! With the end of this chapter we’ve kind of reached the “end” of the introduction, we’ve learned about our girls and even a little bit(with more to come!) about the coin. Now we get to see what kind of shenanigans the girls get into as they explore not just each other, but themselves!
