

Expansion of Mass

In this story, Lynn and Issac are provided a new invention to “test” by Issac's roommate, both are eager to see what's in store for them!

Be sure to check the Tags and I hope you enjoy the story!

Issac was admittedly a bit nervous as he knocked on Lynn's door. Not because of whose door it was, but because of the strange device nestled safely in the nondescript brown paper bag he carried it in.

It had been two weeks since he had “borrowed” another of his roommate's devices after hearing his roommate dropping hints as to what it could accomplish. After a wild night with his girlfriend he'd had to return the collar to his roommate. He'd spent the next hour detailing his own experience with it. In hindsight it had been obvious but his roommate had basically wanted Issac to take the device, preying on his big breast fetish in order to gain a couple new test subjects discreetly.

He had promised to provide updated and further devices to him for testing and much to Issac's surprise when his roommate handed him the bag while giving him a barebones explanation, saying nothing of how the device was to be used aside from that unlike the collar they had used last time this device should allow for more “targeted” growth.

Not that Issac hadn't been busy these last couple of weeks, in addition to his studies he'd spent several nights with Lynn, the passion and intensity they'd experienced when using the collar had really ended up pushing them to a new level of their relationship. In addition to more sex they'd opened up to each other on a much deeper level than before. Lynn talked about what had led her to be displeased with her tall and thin frame and Issac had been more open about his fetishes, both the more mundane and the wilder ones.

Issac had been worried she might mistake his love for big breasts as though to say he didn't actually desire her at all but fortunately she took him at his word. Of course, the way his roommate had explained this new device had him worried he might let his fetishes get the best of him tonight.

Issac's train of thought was interrupted as his phone dinged at him, pulling it out of his pocket he saw that Lynn had sent him a text;

[Door's unlocked, just getting comfortable...]

Issac slid the phone back into his pocket before opening the door and letting himself in, being sure to lock it behind him. Lynn wasn't anywhere to be seen, given how small her place was there was basically only one place she could be. Walking towards her bedroom he was greeted by quite the sight as Lynn, naked as the day she was born, lay across her bed.

"My, isn't *someone* eager?" Issac joked as he set down the bag on her dresser and pulled his shirt off.

"You can't blame me, I've been looking forward to trying another device, and telling me we can choose what to grow this time?" Lynn explained as she sat up, even sitting on the bed she was almost eye-to-eye with him, didn't help he was almost a full foot shorter than her.

"*Maybe*." Issac cautioned, "My roommate didn't give me much of an explanation, I think he's treating us as guinea pigs for real this time." Issac explained as he undid his belt before dropping his pants to the floor. As Lynn got up Issac noticed a muffled crinkling noise coming from her bed.

"Oh, yeah. It's like a protective sheet for the mattress just in case you cum like a firehouse again." Lynn explained before hugging him from behind, her height made it easy for her to lay her chin against the top of his head. He could feel her heart racing in excitement through her chest.

"Well go on, let's see it!" Lynn demanded excitedly, watching as he reached for the bag and gently slid its contents out on top of her dresser. He hadn't looked yet and was a bit surprised by what he saw. It almost looked a bit like a taser, complete with pistol grip and two metal prongs at the front that didn't really look like they belonged. From the back of it a long cord ending in a wall plug stuck out.

"Huh, the collar didn't need to be plugged in..." Lynn mused from above him. Issac swallowed nervously, not all that confident in the device's housing looking like a taser.

"Uh yeah, I think I remember my roommate saying something about not being able to create something out of nothing?" Issac gingerly picked up the device before continuing, "The collar was really just redistributing what was already there." he explained as he turned over the device in his hand.

"I mean, I guess that makes sense...somehow." Lynn mumbled as she watched him examine the device. Reaching around him, her hands made their way towards the prongs fiddling with them a bit before she pulled on them, extending each one to about a foot long, though the tips were capped in a brass colored metal. The prongs were mounted on basic swivel joints, giving them a surprising range of motion. Ideas were already forming in Issac's head as Lynn fiddled with the prongs for a bit more before moving out from behind him and grabbing the plug to the device off the floor.

"Let's plug it in and try it!" Lynn called out eagerly and she stepped over to the wall, bending over in a way to show off ass in the most pandering way possible, Issac's thought derailed momentarily.

"Well?" Lynn questioned him, pulling him back to the moment.

"Uhh I guess, it still feels like it might be...dangerous?" Issac cautioned. Keeping his finger off the device's trigger as he continued to inspect the device. Unlike the collar they had used before this one didn't have any dials on it, nothing but the trigger and the prongs really. Lynn sighed quietly as she walked over and sat down on the edge of the bed.

"Why would it be any more dangerous than the collar was?" Lynn pointed out, "You were just fine using that on me." She had a point, and it wasn't like his roommate was actually going to do anything maliciously to them. Issac stared down at the device as if simply looking at it would somehow unlock its secrets. After a moment of silence Lynn spoke up as she reached for the prongs.

"Here." Lynn adjusted the prongs so that they were only about an inch apart. "Now try it." She instructed. Issac looking down at the device, making sure the prongs were pointed away from both of them, he tensed up slightly as he gently pulled the trigger.

Expecting some dangerous looking arc of electricity Issac was comforted that seemingly... nothing happened. Both waited with anticipation to see if anything would happen until they both heard a dull humming emanated from the device. Clearly the same sort of hum the collar had made.

"Okay that's promising..." Lynn mused as she reached out, prompting Issac to pass the device to her. As soon as he released the trigger hum faded away and he passed the device to Lynn. She looked it over briefly before adjusting the prongs and pressing the device against the top of her breasts and pulling the trigger.

"Oh...yeah it's...*aaahh*...working all right..." a sensual moan interrupting her. Issac's gaze was immediately drawn to Lynn's chests. Clearly this device had far more potential than the collar, as he could already tell that Lynn's chest had filled out. Lynn clearly noticed as well, promptly releasing the trigger, breathing heavily as she pulled the prongs off her chest.

"So it felt the same as with the collar?" Issac asked, excitement tinting his tone as he watched Lynn feel up her chest, wincing slightly as she lightly pinched a nipple.

"Oh yeah, but better, or rather faster?" Lynn remarked as she finished examining herself and crawled onto the bed, the device still in hand. "Ready to start for real?" She teased.

Issac's cock jerked at the invitation, already well on his way to an erection thanks to Lynn's teasing. He did want to get right to it...but given he went behind Lynn's back with the collar and changed a setting without telling her he wanted to make sure that he didn't let himself do anything like that again.

"H-hold on...maybe we should set some...ground rules?" Issac stammered out, a mix of shame, guilt and embarrassment crowding his brain. Lynn cocked an eyebrow but otherwise remained silent. Issac took a deep breath before continuing.

“Well uh...how about we take turns growing something on the other person, whatever they want.” Issac laid out, Lynn listened intently.

“Mmm I do like the sounds of that, how about 3 turns each before we focus on *enjoying* the growth?” Lynn added, clearly ready to see where the night would lead. If this device worked even better than the collar Issac wasn't sure if he would last three rounds of watching Lynn grow on top of himself growing but to be honest that wasn't really the sort of 'ground rule' he was worried about.

“And uh...no immobilising the other person, last time we didn't really get much of a choice in what would happen, but we should probably keep ourselves from getting carried away.” Issac added, more meekly than he wanted, for a split second Lynn looked like she was going to say something but simply nodded.

“Sounds good, You can't fuck me properly if you can't move after all...” Lynn agreed before patting the bed in front of her and giving him a look that made his cock twitch, now hard enough to tent his pants out enough that you couldn't miss it. Taking a breath he started stripping down as Lynn watched eagerly. Had Issac been less distracted by Lynn's naked form, the prospect of using the device and general arousal, he might have noticed how...hungrily Lynn was as she watched him, almost like a predator gazing at its next meal.

Instead Issac focused on stripping down quickly and joining Lynn on the bed, his hard cock bouncing around as he got on the bed, “standing” on his knees at Lynn's direction as she adjusted the prongs on the device.

“Seeing as I got changed first with the collar last time, it seems only fair that you change first this time.” Lynn proposed, now ready with the device but waiting for Issac to accept the role of initial guinea pig. He nodded, he pretty much knew what Lynn was going to grow on him, his dick and balls, what remained to be seen is what she'd do for the 3rd part of his anatomy.

A shiver shot up his spine as he felt the prongs press against his balls. He was a bit surprised she was going for them first, but she had admitted that watching him cum excessively last time had sparked a new fetish for her. He tensed up a bit as Lynn pulled the trigger. Unlike with the collar the hum and the accompanying tingle started right away, Issac grunted as it enveloped his balls but didn't spread to his whole body like with the collar. Instead it grew in intensity rapidly leaving him gasping as he felt his balls start to grow almost immediately.

“W-wow...you were right about it being...faster...” Issac wheezed, reaching out to Lynn's shoulder to steady himself as his hips shuddered. His cock throbbed in sympathy, a drop of precum already forming at the tip. Lynn's free hand made its way to his thigh, gently caressing it but also 'accidentally' brushing up against his growing balls, causing them to sway back and forth, making their growing weight even more evident as time wore on.

“Mmmm looks like having these big heavy balls feels real good huh...” Lynn teased as Issac's hips squirmed, each time she 'accidentally' grazed his balls with her hand it sent jolts of pleasure up his spine, precum now leaking from his cock and running down the underside of his

cock before tickling his increasingly sensitive balls until finally dripping down onto the bed.

Issac felt an orgasm building up, just from the growth and Lynn's teasing. But beyond that, he feels something else, it isn't just that his balls are growing bigger, as the weight increases and they pull down on his hips more and more, he knows they're not just growing bigger, but growing *fuller* too. As the prospect of cumming grew larger in his mind he realized it wasn't just that he wanted to cum, no, it was very quickly becoming a *need* to cum. His balls weren't just large, they were quickly getting full and he'd have to release that growing pressure sooner rather than later.

"L-lynn...I'm gonna c-cum if you k-keep going..." Issac stuttered before glancing downwards and groaning as his balls happened to swing forward, revealing their true size, already beyond the size they'd grown last time, a testament to the efficiency of the new device compared to the collar.

"Mmmm I bet, they look so full..." Lynn practically goaded him as she kept the trigger pulled on the device, forcing more and more cum into his swelling balls. His breathing grew more laboured as the expansion continued and his balls grew enough to press against his legs, no longer a little wrinkled sacks they were starting to grow tight, as the accumulation of cum outpaced the growth of his testicles.

"Lynn..." Issac forced out of gritted teeth, on the verge of being overwhelmed Lynn finally relented and released the trigger.

"Mmm I supposed this will do for tonight." Lynn commented as Issac slumped back and he caught his breath, spreading his knees out as he settled to give his balls space. They looked comical beside his unchanged dick, precum still oozed out as he sat there having been brought so close to cumming.

He had been so focused on his state he hadn't noticed Lynn as she sat down behind him, pressing herself against his back, he could feel her little rock hard nipples gently poking him as a bad feeling washed over him just as she slid her hands down his thighs, coming to rest near his knees.

"You need to cum, don't you, I mean how could you not, they're so big and full..." Lynn whispered in her ear, her closeness sending a shiver down his spine.

"But if I cum right away..." Issac tried to reason with her, but he knew she had him right where she wanted him as her left hand slowly slid up his thigh before shifting over to his sac, gently pressing inwards and forcing a moan from his lips.

"You didn't really think you'd get away with only cumming for me once tonight, did you?" Lynn asked, it almost sounded like a threat but Issac realized she meant it as her other hand wrapped around his cock and started slowly jacking him off. Fortunately his dick wasn't more sensitive yet, but he had already been so close, it wasn't going to take much for him to cum.

He tried to resist, to hold it back, normally it probably would have worked but he was already so close, and with the way Lynn was caressing his balls was too much, she had barely been jacking him off for twenty seconds before he came. His hips bucked, somewhat restrained by her weight on top of him, as his balls churned and contracted in pulses before finally cum blasted from his cock. The pressure fell immense and yet he stopped cumming much sooner than he expected. By far still an impressive amount and the fullness of his balls felt just as intense as before.

"Mmm see? Didn't that feel *good*?" Lynn whispered into his ear as she pulled her hands away from him, actually giving him a chance to recover. She helped him lay back, the position letting his balls rest on the bed instead of tugging at his crotch constantly. Although the need for release hadn't really diminished it wasn't quite as "loud" as it had been before with Lynn egging him on and he managed to catch his breath before looking up at Lynn as she sat down beside him.

"I thought we agreed on nothing big enough to immobilize..." Issac sparked up to Lynn who looked away.

"I don't know what you're talking about, I'm sure you can still move around..." Lynn responded in a somewhat mocking tone before her voice turned a bit more sincere, "If not...well I can always help drain you some more..."

Issac's cock spasmed lightly at the thought, as much as he was worried about being done for the night it was clear both Lynn and his body had other ideas.

"Careful, I'll hold you to that." Issac teased as he eased himself up onto his elbows as he gazed at Lynn, his heart rate still not quite back to resting levels knowing more was to come.

"Mhmm I hope so, but for now, I'm really curious to see what part of me you'll grow first..." Lynn quipped, as she stuck her chest out with the clear intention to influence him.

Lynn's teasing aside, what did he want to grow first? Lynn's chest was obvious given she knew his interests in more detail than he'd ever shared with anyone else before. And yet...was there something more fun he could start with? He knew he'd had to grow her pussy at some point, no way she'd not grow his cock to match his balls. His lips turned into a smirk as he recalled how her pert little nipples pressed into his back while she was jerking him off. It'd be a little difficult to do, but well worth the effort.

"Here, help me up." He asked, holding out a hand, using Lynn for support as he got his legs back under him before getting her to sit down in front of him as he grabbed the device and began adjusting the prongs for what he had in mind.

Lynn meanwhile was practically vibrating in excitement. Although she used to feel pretty self-conscious about her lack of curves combined with her height he'd helped bring her around before the collar, let her see and experience the unique aspects of her body with someone short like him. After the collar he was a bit worried she would hyperfixate on wanting or

somehow regaining all the curves it had given her but it was sort of the opposite. She gotten what she wanted and she had enjoyed herself yet it also showed her that outside of the bedroom it wasn't all it was cracked up to be, her balance was off, she kept bumping into things and not being able to reach the cupboards had been annoying enough that she'd used the collar to get her height back even before they called it for the night.

She was excited to have fun but didn't come to desire the curves for their own sake. Frankly Issac was a bit jealous, he still felt a pretty strong desire to grow his cock in particular, though Lynn had shown him it wasn't needed to please her there was still a little corner of his mind that nagged him that it'd still be *even better* if he were bigger. Shaking his head a bit he focused on the situation at hand, the prongs were ready. All he had to do was try to get Lynn to sit still long enough, something that was sure to be difficult as the device worked but he had to try.

"Alright, try not to move now..." Issac cautioned Lynn as he moved the device towards her chest. At first she smirked, imagining she had him all figured out but she gasped as the cold prongs pressed directly against her nipples. Before she could say anything else he pulled down the trigger and the device began to hum as Lynn let out a moan.

Lynn arched her back as her nipples started to grow both in size and sensitivity. Issac did his best to keep the prongs on her nipples but there was sure to be some collateral growth applied to her breasts. Still Issac did his best and was already being rewarded, Lynn's small and stiff 'tic-tacs' were already visibly bigger and her areola slowly spreading across her chest.

"Fuck it's so much more intense..." Lynn cooed as the growth continued. It made sense, whether by design or by chance the growth that came with the collar and this new device was always accompanied by heightened sensitivity. The device being far more localized than the collar seemed to increase the effect, although Issac's balls had already been swollen they simply weren't that sensitive to begin with, Lynn's nipples on the other hand were a different story. They'd always been more sensitive, perhaps a sort of tradeoff for being so flat and thin, and if the device was boosting that Lynn was feeling it for sure.

As the device hummed away and Lynn moaned, she moved her hands suddenly and for a split second Issac was worried she needed him to stop but he watched as her hand slid down to her own crotch, her fingers wetly playing with her soaked pussy. She threw her head back as she doubled up on the stimulation, Issac had to shift the device around to try and keep it on target.

"Quit moving around so much, you wouldn't want me to jab you with the prongs now would you?" Issac playfully scolds Lynn, she whines through gritted teeth as she does her best to settle down, her hand moving feverishly at her crotch as her nipples continue growing. Knowing he had a lot of wiggle room when it came to being "immobilized" by large nipples he pondered how large he'd let her get. Issac stared intently as her nipples grew to about an inch long, and not just longer but thicker too. Perhaps he would grow her until her first orgasm, see how long she could hold out...

Resisting the urge to reach out and pinch them but he didn't want to help her along either. Normally Lynn wasn't quick to cum, but with the device he figured she'd cum before too long

and wanted her nipples as big as possible. Unfortunately as he guessed, some amount of collateral growth had been inevitable, and in addition to the small bit of growth her breasts had gotten when they'd tested the device she was already well into B-cups. It didn't really matter though, he wanted to truly go big when he got around to swelling her breasts anyways. It did make it a bit harder to keep the prongs in contact with her nipples though, as in addition to her whole torso shaking and jittering around now her breasts were growing large enough to sway and jiggle a bit on their own as well.

As Lynn's moans grew less sporadic and more consistent Issac figured Lynn's orgasm was drawing close and decided to tip the scales a bit in his favor. He grabbed the hand rubbing furiously at her crotch firmly, gently dragging it away from her pussy and up to his mouth, Lynn whining after losing the stimulation between her legs. Licking her fingers to taste her juices he proceeded to slide her fingers between his lips where he thoroughly cleaned them of her juices before sliding them back out.

"Why the rush, don't you want to see how big your nipples can get?" Issac appealed to Lynn, mentally noting that even with her seated and him on his knees he still had to look *up* to her to look her in her eyes. She groaned as he held onto her hand but she didn't try to pull it away, nor did she send her other hand down to her pussy either. Lynn's eyes went down to her chest and Issac followed them, her nipples had grown past 2 inches long and her areola had grown wide and puffy, covering a comedic amount of her breasts even with the collateral growth.

Lynn did her best, but it wasn't long until he felt her hips starting to shudder and jerk, desperate for any friction or stimulation. Deciding to cut Lynn a bit of a break Issac released her hand but instead of letting her do anything he immediately moved his own hand down towards her pussy, or more specifically, her clit. It was easy enough to find, she was thoroughly soaked so his fingers easily slid over and around her clit. Lynn gasped in surprised

"A bit of a tease for what's coming next..." Issac said quietly, figuring Lynn wouldn't hear him as her moans crescendoed as he pushed her over the edge of orgasm. Her whole body shook as she gasped and groaned as Issac released the trigger on the device and pulled it back from her chest before setting it down on the bed beside him. Now with nothing between them Lynn leaned forward against him, it was a bit awkward with her height and Issac not being able to adjust himself thanks to his balls but he did his best to held her against him, her nipples pressing firmly against his chest and sending aftershocks of pleasure through Lynn's body.

They held each other close as Lynn's orgasm ran its course, loosening their arms as the tension in her body drained away, but still keeping the other close. At first Lynn said nothing as she caught her breath but finally she spoke, her voice a bit hoarse from expressing her pleasure.

"Fuck that was *way* more intense than the collar..." she stated as she pushed herself back a bit, but only just enough to give Issac a compassionate kiss, which he was more than willing to receive and reciprocate. Sadly Lynn broke the kiss pretty fast, pulling herself back far enough that her nipples weren't brushing up against him.

"I have to say, you surprised me going specifically for my nipples, I had you pegged to go for my

breasts first.” Lynn explained, her breathing still a bit laboured, clearly she was far from done for the night as well, which was a good thing considering they still each had two turns with the device left.

“I was inspired when you were trying to crush me, your little ‘tic-tacs’ were poking into my back!” He jeered before being pushed back by Lynn playfully before she got up from the bed and made her way to the door.

“I’m gonna grab some water, I think we’re gonna need it tonight…” she explained with a wink before walking out of sight. Issac sighed, he dragged his balls over to the side of the bed while he waited. Lynn had been right, he wasn’t truly immobile yet, but getting anywhere was sure to be awkward.

Lynn returned quickly with a few water bottles, already taking a long draught from one before passing it to Issac, putting the other two safely on the dressing and out of harm’s way, they’d learned the hardware about leaving things on the nightstand. Now refreshed a bit, Issac looked up at Lynn.

“So have you decided what you’ll grow next?” Issac asked, trying to keep his excitement out of his voice but Lynn seemed to pick up on it regardless. Smirking as she looked down over her nose at him he had that feeling of being prey once again.

“I mean, there’s the obvious pick, but well, you’ve *inspired* me to be more…unorthodox!” Lynn grandly explained before guiding him back up into the center of the bed before crawling up after him.

“I mean, there’s so many possibilities!” Lynn continued, “Things that you’d benefit from, things *I’d* benefit from…” she left him ordering as she picked up the device, idly adjusting the prongs as if deep in thought, but he knew Lynn, she’d already decided and was just dragging it out to tease him. After a few seconds she gently guided him down on his hands and knees, his balls resting on the bed and his cock limply hanging down, not that she could see it as she ended up sitting down behind him. He’d thought she’d go for his cock to tease him further but clearly she’d chosen to leave that for last.

Issac lightly gasped as he felt the cool metal of the prongs press against his butt unexpectedly. Lynn wasted no time in pulling the trigger, the device’s telltale hum filling his ears as his ass started to swell.

“Whu-at? My ass?” Issac questioned. His arms started shaking as new sensations of pleasure erupted from his ass.

“Mm-hmm, you’re not the only one that appreciates a nice juicy ass you know. Lynn divulged as she watched his ass start to sway and jiggle with his movements as he swelled outwards.

“But don’t worry,” she continued, “I won’t let you get too big, just want something I can really *sink my fingers into*.” she purred while Issac was feeling rather overwhelmed, having dropped to

his elbows as his hips bucked, his limp cock no longer quite so limp anymore but still a ways from being usable. Fortunately Lynn kept her word and before too long she pulled the device away, the hum fading away as she released its trigger and set it down. He didn't have much time to catch his break before she surprised him with a firm slap to his ass.

SLAP!

Issac gasp is surprised before gritting his teeth as pain radiates from his ass, but as the pain faded all he felt was pleasure. Fuck, if it always felt this good he could see the appeal. Lynn wasn't quite done with his ass yet, her other hand gently caressed his other cheek, pressing against it and feeling how his ass bulged between her spread out fingers. Her final test was a firm squeeze, prompting a moan to slip out of his mouth, much to her delight as she giggled.

"See, this is something we both get to benefit from." Lynn explained, punctuating her statement with another, albeit softer, slap to his other cheek, prompting yet another moan from him.

"Having fun back there?" Issac asked, gotten used to things enough that he was able to lift his torso off the bed at least and look back at Lynn who was smirking, knowing that she'd deftly sidestepped his expectations just as he'd done to her.

"Mmm absolutely, but I guess I can save these for later..." Lynn mused as she gazed longingly at his ass for a second before relinquishing the asscheek she was still idly groping. Sighing in release Issac fully pushed himself back upright, suppressing the urge to moan as his swollen ass came to press against his feet and the bed, the sheer bulk of his balls still forcing him to be on his knees to give them enough room. After getting up he caught his breath Lynn looked over his shoulder and downwards.

"Well, now I'm sure I'm not going to be the only one to enjoy your ass." Lynn quipped, clearly referring to his cock, not quite at full mast yet but still hard enough to lift itself off his balls now at least. She was right, although he was loath to admit it to her, lest she get any funny ideas. Perhaps it was time for some payback before getting to his turn with the device...

"Alright you've proved your point, but I do believe it's my turn now..." Issac informed Lynn, motioning for her to sit down in front of him and face away from him. Even with him on his knees and his plush ass on top of them Lynn's height still left her taller than him sitting straight on the bed. But in this case, it was perfect as it was going to give him ample access to what he wanted. Leaning her back against his chest this time he was the one looking over her shoulder and eyeing his prize, well, prizes.

"Don't you think it's a little unfair, you grow my balls, then get me to cum immediately. You grow my ass and start slapping and groping it first thing." Issac recounted to Lynn, knowing that what was coming next was already obvious to her but he was committed to the bit regardless.

"But I grow your nipples, and I've not even had a chance to really play with them yet, that doesn't seem fair now does it..." Issac observed as he slowly ran his hands up her flanks, gently cupping her mildly swollen tits for a second, teasing her just a bit more before claiming his

prizes as his hands palmed her nipples and areola. Her first moan is intense, the sensitivity clearly not dulled in the slightest since the growth.

Her nipples were almost three inches long all told, just barely enough for him to wrap his hand around like Lynn does his cock. They weren't long enough to stroke but holding them firmly to gently tug and twist them was just as good based on Lynns moans and groans. As comically large as her nipples were right now, he knew they had more growth coming to them still, so this was really just a treat for himself, and to get Lynn to cum again before he used the device on her.

"F-fuck...keep going..." Lynn let out between groans and moans, her hips bucking as he kept playing with her nipples. Seems like for as intense as the growth was, proper stimulation was even better. Issac went all out, doing everything he knew Lynn loved and trying new things only possible due to the new size of her nipples. He could tell it was working when Lynn's fingers found her way to her pussy once again. This time he had no intention of stopping her, the sooner she came the sooner he could take his turn with the device.

It wasn't long until her bucking hips started to feel desperate and his cock was getting properly hard from rubbing against her lower back as she moved around. He squeezed his hands around her nipples even harder as he gave a firm tug, successfully pushing her over the edge. He managed to support her and keep them both upright as she orgasmed, her whole body growing stiff for a bit before relaxing as her orgasm winded down. He released her nipples, holding her body tightly to keep her upright, content with watching her nipples gently bounce around as her chest heaved with every breath she took as she recovered.

Satisfied with Lynn's orgasm Issac reached out to grab the device, working awkwardly to adjust the prongs for what he had in mind without unceremoniously dumping Lynn onto the bed as she recuperated.

"That wasn't fair, I only made you cum once..." Lynn breathed as Issac worked. He snorted a bit before 'accidentally' brushing a hand against one of her nipples, causing her body to jerk a bit.

"Uh huh, but I asked you not to and you went ahead with it anyways, besides I didn't want you to cum *too* quickly while it was my turn with the device." Issac explained while he worked. Admittedly he didn't know if his plan was going to work out like he wanted but it was worth a shot.

"Ready to grow?" Issac asked Lynn, finally able to adjust the prongs to his liking.

"Ready and *waiting!*" Lynn responded, practically purring as she rubbed her face against his. Issac took advantage of her being distracted and sent his free hand down towards her crotch. Starting gentle and just rubbing his palm over her pussy. Her hips bucked slightly but a throaty moan worked its way from her mouth too. She was still soaked, and as he gingerly slid some of his fingers into her depths she sent a hand of her own to grope his ass.

"All right all right I'll take the hint..." Issac conceded and brought the device up, gently tracing

the tip of a prong across Lynn's stomach, her shuddering breath and soaked pussy telling him she was fully ready to start. Pulling his fingers from her slit they gently guided the prongs to her pussy.

"Yeeessss....." Lynn groaned, eager for the pleasure she was about to experience. But not *quite* yet. Issac had a very specific place in mind for the prongs and took this time settling them in. It wasn't long until they safely nestled on either side of her clit in particular.

"There?" Lynn gasped, surprised yet again by Issac's choice but she didn't have time to process anything he said to her as he chose that exact moment to pull the device's trigger.

"Oh...*fuck!*" Lynn cried out as the device began to work its magic on her clit. Issac though she had been loud when he was growing her nipples, but the moans she was letting out now were even more intense. The hand on his ass was mindlessly groping him, a bit too forcefully for his tastes but he figured Lynn had enough on her mind at the moment. It still felt good though.

Laying against him Lynn was already starting to jitter and shift around as the device hummed. On one hand this made collateral growth of the rest of her pussy inevitable. On the other hand this was exactly Issac's plan. He figured Lynn might get a bit overzealous when she got around to growing his cock, so he wanted to make sure he'd have a place to stick it and a swollen pussy felt like the perfect place.

Lynn groaned, trying to bring her legs together but Issac held her back as well as he could with only one free hand. He wanted to watch her pussy grow, not just to witness the growth itself, but also to make sure he grew her pussy enough and didn't focus on her clit too much. Sadly his angle wasn't the best for it so he'd have to resort to other means.

Lynn sighed as he released the trigger on the device, aftershocks of pleasure doubtlessly still affecting her as he reached down with his free hand, his fingers easily found her clit, already twice the size and nestled between a pair of deliciously plump lips.

"Aahh~...gentle please! They're still tender..." Lynn requested as his fingers explored her soaked folds.

"Hmmm...not quite big enough yet I think." Issac idly commented as he pulled his fingers away and pulled the trigger on the device again. Lynn whined and squirmed against him as the device went back to work growing her clit and pussy.

"F-fuck...it feel so good!" Lynn called out, her body in the throes of pleasure as the devices directly stimulated her most intimate anatomy. Issac smiled as her hips started to buck more fervently, her body instinctively trying to thrust against a dick for maximum pleasure. Unfortunately there was nothing penetrating her folds yet so it was a fruitless effort that only made her more desperate. As she bucked though she brushed up and pressed her back against his cock, encouraging a sporadic flow of precum to leak out and get smeared all over her lower back, further aiding by her hand still roughly groping at his plush ass and providing a new and unique stimulation.

Thanks to Lynn's body moving around Issac was actually able to catch glimpses of her pussy and he was more than pleased with what he saw. Her pussy lips were plump and swollen, promising a glorious amount of camel toe if she bothered trying to put on panties. Meanwhile her clit had grown enough to still be prominent and not just swallowed up by her swelling lower lips, easily bigger than the tip of his thumb already. Issac didn't really have a certain size in mind, he knew Lynn was just going to grow his cock as big as needed for her to really enjoy it so he was mostly just focused on watching Lynn endure the growth until she came again.

"I'm g-gonna cum just from g-growing!" Lynn groaned, throwing her head back over his shoulder as her hips bucked and her body shuddered, all these motions causing her nipples and bounce and flop around was just an added bonus on top of quite the show. Lynn was so close, her moans and the way her body shook left nothing to the imagination about what was about to happen. Finally, she came explosively.

"YES!!!" Lynn practically screamed out as the orgasm coursed through her, her whole body jerked and tensed up so powerfully she almost knocked them *both* over. Only his balls acting as a counterweight and her iron grip on his asscheek saved them both from crashing into the bed. Issac quickly pulled the device away, eager to tease and toy with her maybe, but not be cruel about forcing more stimulation on her as her orgasm ran its course and left her slumped against him, her chest heaving as she worked to catch her breath.

"Holy...shit..." Lynn wheezed, finally releasing her grip on his ass, much to his relief.

"Was that a bit too much?" Issac asked, he had pushed her pretty hard tonight, three huge orgasms practically one after another.

Lynn was silent for a moment, only the sounds of her laboured breathing preventing true silence.

"...more..." Lynn muttered, he hadn't heard everything she said though.

"What was that? I couldn't hear you." Issac asked, not wanting to accidentally do something she told him *not* to do. Lynn seemed to huff a bit, she reached for his hand, the one still holding the device and lightly jerking it back up, twisting his wrist so the prongs pointed upwards, towards her chest.

"Finish growing me...we both want it..." Lynn wheezed, still not quite fully recovered and yet, as she spoke and adjusted his wrist, he couldn't deny how his cock throbbed as the prospect of growing Lynn's breasts *right now*.

Not one to look a gift horse in the mouth, Issac brought his other arm up and adjusted the prongs on the device, he needed them placed wider apart now. As he lay them against the flesh of her chest she groaned.

"Yesss..." Lynn groaned, voice still a bit hoarse but clearly eager for what was about to happen.

Issac kissed her neck gently.

"I hope you're ready..." he whispered into her ear as he pulled on the device's trigger for the third time tonight. The hum began, Issac swore that he could *feel* it reverberated through Lynn, though it was hard to tell as Lynn started moaning loudly almost immediately as her back tensed up.

Honestly Issac was excited in his own right, with him able to look over Lynn's shoulder he was almost getting Lynn's direct point of view of the growth, and while the growth of her pussy had been difficult to properly watch he basically had front row seats to watch her chest swell up. He didn't even have long to wait as the growth quickly became apparent.

"Fuck yeah...it's happening so much faster!" Lynn excitedly gasped out as they both watched her breasts ballooned in D-cups, then DD. Her nipples also slowly grew even though they were still too large compared to the rest of her breasts, yet with every passing second they looked less and less out of place.

Lynn's hands rose up, to heft and grope at her expanding flesh, moaning passionately as she stimulated herself as they kept growing, already working their way into F-cup territory. Both of them were lost in their own little worlds, Issac content to watch, eagerly anticipating further growth while Lynn was absorbed in her own self fulfillment of pleasure in a way she couldn't do with her normally flat chest.

Issac grunted quietly as Lynn unconsciously leaned on him more and more for support as pleasure because her only focus, her chest now grown past the point of trying to label it with cup sizes. Each tit was as big as her head and still growing, her nipples edging past four inches long and looking more and more in proportion with every passing second.

Lynn was steadily pushing herself to orgasm but Issac wanted to help her along, with her own hands occupied with her chest Issac slid his free hand down to her pussy, her body jumping in surprise as his fingers played with her swollen clit. Within seconds it felt like his entire hand was soaked with her juices.

"Mhn...f-fuck...keep going..." Lynn gasped out between moans as his fingers teased her clit and puffy lips and he was more than happy to oblige! While trying to keep his thumb pressed against her clit he started working his fingers past her lips and into her soaked folds. He took his time, teasing her by adding one finger at a time, much to her consternation. Even so it wasn't long until he was wetly pumping four fingers in and out of her pussy.

"D-deeper! I'm c-close!" Lynn cried out as her hands moved from her breasts to toying with her growing nipples each one practically a handful for her. Not wasting any time Issac bundles up all his fingers and pushes them deep into her pussy, the swollen mass swallowing his hand up to his wrist easily.

Issac gasped as he felt the sheer heat emanating from Lynn's core as her folds pressed in around his hand, convulsing as they tried their best so suck his hand in even deeper to no avail.

His dick throbbed, pressed against Lynn's back and desperate to be where his hand was, but that'd have to wait.

As Issac gently probed her folds with his hand Lynn's hips started vigorously bucking.

"Fuck! I'm going to cum again!" Lynn moaned as pleasure overwhelmed her from head to toe. Her hands gripped her nipples tightly as Issac did his best to keep her steady in the throes of her orgasm, luckily his hand deep in her convulsing pussy gave him enough leverage as he finally released the trigger on the device and let it fall to the bed beside him, freeing up his other arm to support her as well.

"Fuckin' hell Issac, that was amazing..." Lynn wheezed as she recovered, still resting her full weight against him, including the new weight from her melon sized breasts.

"Totally worth it to let you go twice...but I think now I owe you a great big dick so you can fuck this cavern of a pussy you left me with." Lynn started to push herself up but Issac wasn't quite done with her yet. Shifting his hands he brought them up, trying to heft as much of her breast flesh as he could, catching her off guard, biting her lip to suppress the moan that threatened to slip past her lips.

"Not so fast, seems like you forgot to pay the Boob Tax," Issac playfully explained as his hands started to roam the extreme size of her tits, "You got to play with them, seems only fair I get a turn too no?" He finished chiding her as he enjoyed himself. She didn't grow quite as big as when they used the collar but this was a much better position to fondle them in. And her nipples were more impressive this time around.

"F-fuck it feels so much better when it's you..." Lynn whimpered above him as he played with her. Luckily for her Issac was excited to get to the main event, he just wanted to get a taste from this unique angle. Having had his fill for now he released her chest and let her get up finally. As Lynn got up she swayed back and forth, teetering on the verge of falling as her pendulous breasts swung about with every movement, throwing off her balance. Issac was more than content to watch her, she had become the living embodiment of one of his *biggest* fetishes after all. Lynn made way to the dresser and downed one of the water bottles in a single long draft.

"Pass me one too." Issac asked as the last of the water slipped down her throat. Sighing in content Lynn passed one of the other water bottles to him. He didn't need it nearly as bad as she did, he'd only cum once so far tonight, though his cock was still steadily oozing precum from all the visual stimulation. Lynn on the other hand had already endured four orgasms, and the way she was eyeing his cock she probably had at least a couple more planned for tonight. After he was done drinking she returned the bottle to the dresser, deeply exhaling as she steadied herself against the dresser for a moment, of note spreading her legs a bit.

"Are you good to continue? You've endured a lot already..." Issac asked, he was desperate to cum himself, ideally *in* Lynn, but he'd pushed her pretty hard so far and didn't want to overdo it. Lynn waved off his concerns.

"I'm fine, these are just *really* heavy.." Lynn confessed as she gently hefted one breast up for effect.

"Plus my pussy is so swollen every step rubs everything together in such a tantalizing way..." Lynn further explained as she gently ran a finger over her swollen labia.

"I can imagine..." Issac muttered back, his gaze dropping down to his balls. They were heavy, impacting his movement, and more sensitive than normal, but they were never all that sensitive for him to begin with. Thanks to his hands-on exploration of her body he knew Lynn's pleasure was off the charts compared to him, having things already sensitive made even more so by their majestic growth.

"But I think it's finally time I...oof...take my last turn with the device." Lynn stated, grunting slightly as she pushed off from the dresser and made her way up onto the bed. She gave his ass a light slap before getting Issac to lie back as she picked up the device and went about adjusting the prongs once again. Once she was satisfied with them she handed the device to him.

"Huh? But it's your turn?" Issac questioned, unsure why she was handing the device back to him.

"Oh it sure is, but I'll need both hands to deal with all this extra weight you've saddled me with, so you'll be in charge of holding the device for me." Lynn explained as she now guided his hands, nestling the prongs so they straddled his cock right at the base. Even laying down his balls were large enough to be seen past his hips, overshadowing his cock, though not for long.

It seemed Lynn wasn't going to be content with just watching either, with the device in place she placed her hands on either side of his body before swinging her leg over him, leaving her perched over him, her breasts hanging low and pressing into his chest, letting him feel their weight in a unique way and pinning his arm with the device against his stomach. Issac swore he felt the heat radiating from her pussy even just like this, but not like he could see past her breasts anyways.

"I'm sure you don't mind...right?" Lynn's tone was playful but also made it clear she was in charge now, not that Issac had any objections, at this point his balls needed to be relieved and his cock had been teased enough to throb constantly now. Instead he just shook his head, hoping she was just as desperate as he was and wouldn't make him wait any longer. Lynn was very eager though and almost immediately shifted her hips downward, her wet and swollen lips easily swallowing up his cock and surrounding it in her folds in a single movement. Issac and Lynn both groaned in unison, each having teased each other for so long already.

"Finally!" Lynn exclaimed excitedly. "Your cock is the best, even if it is a bit small." Lynn commented with a smirk while grinding her hips into his, pressing her large clit into his crotch. Lynn's invitation was not at all subtle, so taking a moment to brace himself he pulled the trigger on the device, moaning as the device started to hum and the sensation of growth spread through his cock like a wildfire. To his surprise Lynn moans too.

"You can feel it growing already?" Issac wheezes out, the stimulation from the device's growth already getting pretty intense. Leaning down and compressing her tits between them Lynn leans in for a short kiss.

"Mmm...not quite..." Lynn giggled before continuing, "When I've got you fully inside me, the device is also growing my pussy, but if I just pull up a little bit..." she explained as she lifted her hips Issac felt the cool air dance around the base of his slick cock.

"Clever girl..." Issac managed to quip in spite of the overwhelming pleasure shooting up from his crotch from the dual assault of the device's growth and Lynn riding him. For now she was keeping to shallow thrusts, focusing on the top half of his cock in order to avoid touching the device's prongs. It was subtle, but he could feel his cock pushing deeper into her depths as she kept riding him. It wasn't the only thing he noticed either.

"Fuck Lynn, you're so god-damned wet!" Issac called out as she kept going, between her copious juices and his cock oozing precum their mixed fluids were running down his cock and over his balls.

"What did you expect, you've been making me cum non-stop all night!" Lynn grunted, sweat starting to bead her brow as she worked to keep her hips rising and falling. He currently had both arms trapped by her breasts so there wasn't too much he could do at this point, but he figured one hand ought to be enough to hold onto the device. Slipping one hand out he started groping and caressing as much breast as a single hand could.

"Careful there, you make me cum before you and I won't have the strength to keep going until you can cum yourself..." Lynn cautioned him as his hand kept going. Frankly Issac wasn't even sure how long he'd last, his cock had been teased plenty and Lynn's swollen pussy felt incredible.

This was helped along in no small part by his cock slowly growing and pressing out against her folds, he didn't feel like her pussy was getting too tight but he was definitely filling it out more and more as time passed. Not that Lynn was unhappy with the situation, her moans and gasps betrayed the heights of pleasure she was experiencing.

"Mmm you're starting to fill me up real good down there..." Lynn commented as she, with a bit of effort, lifted her massive breasts up, giving him the opportunity to look down he nearly gasped when he saw how thick his dick looked.

"Holy shit..." Issac muttered, it wasn't his first time with a huge dick of course but seeing it spreading her pussy lips wide and knowing he was still growing made it so much more exciting. He didn't get much time to gawk as Lynn slammed her hips downward, taking his entire swollen length inside her, groaning in satisfaction as his cock spread her inner folds.

"Don't let go of that trigger." Lynn demanded as she grinded their hips together, inhaling sharply as the Device went right to work swelling up her pussy even more.

"But...your p-pussy..." Issac gasped out, as her pussy pulsated against his cock in response to the Device's stimulation. She didn't answer right away, instead she started thrusting, now the shallow thrusts that kept her pussy from touching the prongs either. These were full and *forceful* thrusts, their crotches touching just long enough for her pussy to grow a bit more, making it take just that much longer for his growing cock to fill her up.

Issac grunted as his cock grew with Lynn's pussy steadily growing tighter around it. Her hips were taking longer and longer to slide up his thick shaft, her hips shuddering, her movements slowly becoming sluggish, she was getting tired but it was clear they were both close to orgasm.

"Lynn...it feels so good, I'm gonna...gonna cum soon..." Issac panted as her inner folds hugged his cock tighter and tighter with every thrust. Lynn said nothing but kept moving her hips, each thrust offering more and more resistance until she finally relented.

"T-turn it off..." Lynn gasped, her pussy finally reaching its limit as her folds pressed in against his cock tightly from all sides. Issac quickly released the trigger on the device, gently pulling it out and setting it aside as Lynn kept thrusting. He knew he wouldn't last more than a handful of thrusts but with both hands now free he reached up to grab Lynn's nipples once again. Her pussy convulsed against his cock as she moaned in a mix of surprised and intense pleasure.

"O-oh you l-little fucker..." Lynn wheezed as she kept riding him, beads of sweat running down her chin as the effort needed to ride Issac's length and girth was pushing her to her limit. Fortunately for her he hit his limit first.

"*FUCK!*" Issac cried out as his balls convulsed. He was cumming. He released her nipples and moved his hands down to Lynn's hips as he thrust his own hips up just as Lynn was coming down and he was rewarded with a loud wet smack as their crotches met. Lynn gasped, not expecting it nor what came next.

Issac pulled down on Lynn's hips, slamming his own back down the bed, grunting as his expanded ass was suddenly compressed against the bed. This time he held her down, Lynn understanding his intent and eagerly grinding their crotches together. Glad to stop thrusting, she was able to focus on his dick, feeling his balls churn and his cock throb against her pussy.

"This...this one is gonna be big!" Issac gasped out as his balls started to pump cum up the absurd length of his expanded cock. He grunted with each pump, each sounding slightly more desperate than the last as his gratification was delayed until finally the first blast of cum shot into Lynn's pussy, a new wet warmth slowly spreading down his length as he pumped more and more of his cum into her expansive pussy.

"Yes! Keep cumming, I want it all!" Lynn cried out, ecstatic as she felt his cum filling every bit of her pussy. Later she'd swear she felt the cum being pumped through his urethra but in the moment she was only confused on how big his cock was and how much cum he was filling her up with.

Unfortunately as his orgasm dragged on Lynn ran out of room in her pussy, his cum oozing out around his cock and past her swollen lips. Issac groaned as she felt it run down his ass and balls, each blast forcing more and more cum to leak out.

"I can feel it...shooting into me...filling me up!" Lynn gasped in satisfaction as she sat atop him, basking in the sensation of her pussy being flooded with his cum. Unfortunately all good things come to an end as Issac's orgasm finally starts to wane, each pump of cum growing less and less forceful until finally his cock and balls stopped convulsing and throbbing altogether. As he started to go soft Lynn leaned back and started pulling herself off his cock, cum practically gushed out of her as she pulled inch after inch of softening cock from her depths, moaning softly the whole time until finally the head slipping out of her, wetly slapping against his balls. Her hips shook gently as she dropped down onto the bed beside him, snuggling up as close as her massive chest allowed without suffocating him.

"How are you holding up?" She teased as she got comfy, glad to relax after the heavy workout needed to ride him with all the extra mass in her chest. After basking in his afterglow for a bit Issac pushed himself up to see the 'damage'. First his cock, it was massive. Almost a foot long and two or three inches thick it was already more impressive than what he had with the first device, the catch being that he was completely soft right now, his dick laying against the curve of his swollen balls. Thankfully his balls had shrunk considerably thanks to all the cum he'd pumped out during his orgasm, He'd probably be able to get up and walk around without help now though they were still many times bigger than they were at the start of the night, it seemed like he'd have to cum again to drain them completely.

Next he turned his gaze to Lynn's crotch, gently shifting her chest out of the way he saw her pussy, it's lips even more swollen thanks to them pressing against the device with each of her full thrusts, it was amazing that she could even close her hips together as much as she had, cum still slowly oozing from between her lips as she shimmied her hips gently. Turning his gaze back to her he breathlessly leaned in for a slow but passionate kiss for a bit before pulling back.

"Much less pent up, but clearly not quite empty yet, how about you?" Issac responded to Lynn's earlier question as she laid back down, thinking to himself how glad he was that it was Lynn's turn to do the laundry.

"I bet, I could feel how much your cock was pumping out...it was pretty hot honestly..." Lynn sheepishly admitted, pretending to not notice how Issac's dick twitched. Her hand worked its way from under her breasts and over to his dick, gently kneading it as he groaned softly.

"You uh...really think I'm gonna be able to go a third time so soon?" Issac cautiously questioned as she worked his swollen cock. Not that he was *unwilling* but his body had to have some limit... right?

"Mmm...I know you want and need it, just think how amazing it'll feel when *you're* on top..." She whispered in his ear, smiling as his dick twitched and his heart raced.

"Spearing me with your fat cock, each thrust sending my fat tits flopping around..." Lynn

continued as her hand stroked his cock as blood flowed back into it. Issac moaned as his mind's eye started to wander.

"All leading up to another big orgasm, your cock, pumping all your cum, into my fat, wet, pussy..." Lynn paused repeatedly as she teased him for added effect, and Issac couldn't deny that it was working, his cock growing harder by the second and Lynn having to slide her hand further and further to stroke his full length.

"F-fuck..." was all Issac could mutter as he watched his cock slowly grow erect once more, growing to almost twenty inches long and over three inches thick. Lynn stared at it hungrily, her massive chest pressing against him as she moved closer to try and reach his entire length.

"Alright alright you've made your point..." Issac groaned, prompting Lynn to release his cock, he wasn't quite at full mast yet so it bowed and drooped a bit without Lynn's support.

"See! I knew you had another round in you!" Lynn cheerfully affirmed as she got up and crawled out in front of him. Issac sat back up to watch her lay down in front of him, her knees point up and blocking his view of her...well of most of her. He watched as she struggled with her breasts, heaving one over so they each sprawled out on their respective side before slowly spreading her legs, revealing her swollen and slightly gaped pussy to him fully.

"Enjoying the view?" Lynn teased as Issac could help but stare. His cock throbbed away, eager to pierce her depths once more. Her pussy slowly pulled as the final dregs of his prior orgasm dribbled out. Her clit was swollen enough to protrude from in-between her swollen lips and standing proud.

"I am indeed, but I think I'm ready to participate now." Issac suggested as he got up onto his knees. Even somewhat deflated his cum-filled balls and hard cock didn't make it easy though. Resting one hand on Lynn's knee while the other supported his cock he shimmied closer and closer as Lynn practically vibrated in anticipation.

"Mmm hurry up...I need you deep inside me..." Lynn groaned as Issac worked to get into position, his cock being more than long enough ought to make it difficult but it didn't take long until his glans was brushing against her pussy, quickly gaining a fresh coating of her copious juices.

"Don't tease me...we already know it'll fit..." Lynn begged as she reached down to spread her legs even wider. Issac desperately wanted to impale her but simply could pass up the chance to tease her just a tiny bit more. As he pushed his hips forward he 'slipped' and instead of penetrating he only succeeded in rubbing his length along her pussy, her swollen lips 'hotdogging' his dick. Most importantly though he was brushing right up against her clit too.

"F-fucker! You're l-lucky my c-clit is so damn s-sensitive!" Lynn threw her head back as she groaned. Issac smirked, enjoying the chance to watch her squirm below him. But his own eagerness kept him from going too far with it, after a few playing strokes he pulled back fully, gently pressed his glans against her pussy before slipping it inside. Lynn gasped softly as her

lips parted.

"F-fuck..." Issac wheezed, it felt even better than when Lynn was on top. Pushing forward some more before he stopped to adjust his legs and move closer.

"Keep going...please!" Lynn whined, uncharacteristically desperate. Fortunately for her Issac had no intention of stopping, thrusting again he had gotten past the halfway point. The last remnants of his cum inside her being forced out as his cock filled her pussy once again. Inhaling deeply he made one last thrust until finally her crotches wetly smacked together.

Issac left his cock fully hilted in Lynn for a bit, soaking in the blazing heat of her depths and the way her folds pressed against his cock. Lynn's hands had moved to the sheets, knuckles pale as she gripped handfuls of bedding tightly.

"Mmmm...keep moving..." Lynn pleaded, now forced into a passive role compared to her very active role just minutes previously. Issac merely sighed, her stretched out pussy was convulsing against his cock, doing its best to squeeze to no avail against his stiff erection. Fortunately for her Issac was done teasing, pulling his hips back Lynn groaned as his cock rubbed against her folds, her tight but slick pussy providing almost no resistance to his cock.

Unfortunately Issac couldn't pull out his full length in their current position, only able a little over half of his length pulled out. Taking a deep breath as the cool air flowed over the exposed length of his slick cock he started thrusting it back into Lynn as she cried out in pleasure, her breasts jiggle from the wet impact of their hips as her pussy greedily swallowed up every inch of his cock.

It took a few more thrusts for Issac to settle in a rhythm but much to his delight Lynn was now using her arms to support her breasts, the hefty masses flopping around in time with his thrusts, her nipples waving as they swayed back and forth. The thought of giving her a real tit fuck was incredibly tempting but he stayed the course, his cock throbbing passionately inside Lynn with every thrust. Having just cum he felt like he had some time to really enjoy the sensation and the eye candy for a bit.

"H-harder..." Lynn moaned as she lay there bearing the brunt of Issac's cock and yet wanting more. He grunted as he adjusted his position a bit to try and give himself a long stroke before resuming his thrusting. Lynn's passionate moans only succeeding in egging Issac on even more as his cock slid in and out of her slick and soaked hole.

Sweat began to bead on his skin, he was glad to be in a much easier position than Lynn had been earlier but the extra length made getting the most out of each thrust a tiring ordeal, to say nothing of the multiple orgasms they'd both already had tonight. As he kept thrusting and watching Lynn's chest heave he felt his balls begin to churn, pulsing with the need for release. All the passion, sensations and eye candy were pushing him closer and closer to release.

"Lynn...I'm gonna...cum soon!" Issac warned her between grunts of effort as he kept pounding away, each long stroke he made spread her sopping wet pussy wide.

"I'm ready! Give it..all to me! Fill me with your cum!" Lynn practically screamed and something about it pushed Issac over the edge. He didn't have time to process his thoughts as his balls churned and convulsed, starting the process of pumping cum along his thick cock. Taking one final thrust he buried his length into her, grinding their hips together as his balls continued to convulse, pushing his cum through his cock and into Lynn. As the first ropes of Issac's hot cum erupted into Lynn's pussy Lynn locked her legs themselves around his waist and squeezed his plush ass tight.

Seeking to return the favour he reached down and grabbed Lynn's nipples, no longer flopping around without his aggressive thrusting, Lynn gasped at his touch only to moan all the more as he played with them. His own grunts mixed in as his cock was slowly enveloped by his own cum in her pussy, the stuff already starting to ooze out of her and around his cock.

"Issac I'm...feeling so full...and my nipples...gonna cum!" Lynn struggled to speak between her moans and his touch but soon words weren't needed as she cried out in pleasure and arched her back as she rode the wave of her orgasm while his own carried on, blast after blast of cum filling her pussy and leaking out all the while her pussy pulsed around his cock, doing its best to milk every last drop of cum from his balls.

Soon both their orgasms waned, Lynn's body went limp first her orgasms were powerful but short lived. As she collapsed back into the bed her legs released his ass and her arms stopped supporting her breasts and their mass flopped to each side, Issac let her nipples slip from his hands so as to not overstimulate her while his own orgasm continued. He was basically just along for the ride but thankful he could see his balls emptying. Lynn lay there, small aftershocks of pleasure prompting small breathy moans until he finally felt his orgasm wane, a few half hearted pumps of cum before his cock finally started to grow soft.

As his cock continued to soften he pulled his hips back gently, his length wetly slipping out of Lynn as she sighed in relief. Issac sighed too, the pent up feeling in his balls was gone, glancing down he was relieved to see they had shrunk down significantly, they were still bigger than softballs but they were far more manageable now. Unfortunately Lynn wasn't so fortunate, in spite of her numerous orgasms she was still as deliciously bloated and swollen, as he looked down at her he watched as her pussy still instinctually clenched as his cum and her juices leaked out.

As Issac finished catching his breath he laid down beside Lynn and helped roll her up on her side before slipping in behind and spooning her.

"Don't take this the wrong way, but I wish you always came that much..." Lynn confessed quietly as he snuggled in closer to her, one hand gently rubbing the side of her breast as he kissed her neck.

"Yeah, but you might not be so enthusiastic when I remind you it's *your* turn to clean up this time." Issac reminded her, thinking back to the hassle of cleaning up two weeks ago. At least Lynn had known and prepared a bit in advance to make it easier to clean up. Lynn was silent for

a moment before sighing.

“Worth it” she admitted. They lay in silence for a bit, exhaustion finally taking root in their bodies. But this did give Issac time to think on his thoughts of filling Lynn from before.

“You know what would be even hotter though?” Issac asked as he slid his hand down to her stomach, “Cumming like that again, but letting it fill you up, instead of leaking out...” Issac suggested. As Lynn didn’t respond Issac wondered if maybe this had been too soon to bring up his newly discovered fetish but finally Lynn spoke up.

“Does your roommate take commissions?” Lynn asked, and Issac didn’t have to see her face to know that she had a wicked grin on her face.

Thanks for reading everyone! Man, this one was a wild ride! It certainly took a while though, I had to leave another story half written even before starting on this one but I think it was worth it in the end! Still feeling a bit of burnout, these longer stories really add up and I think I’m gonna try and focus a bit on shorter, possibly more “episodic” stories for a bit before I tackle the third installment of the ‘Mass’ series!
