

# Fortune Cookie

## *Enjoy things from a new perspective*

*Fortune Cookie is an anthology series of short stories featuring magic and assorted transformation. All characters are over the age of 18. Be sure to check the Tags and enjoy!*

Laura sighed, her boyfriend Cole was really nice and all but he barely made a move on her in the month they'd been dating, but that was surely going to change tonight. She'd made sure to pick out just the right outfit that accentuated her best features, mainly her D-cup breasts and her flat stomach, picking out a top that was just slightly too short, leaving her belly button exposed. She matched this with one of her favorite bras, it pushed her breasts together *just* so for the perfect cleavage.

Of course she was eager to break her dry spell, but she was really most curious about Cole's dick. She had a...*preference*... of sorts, and only the biggest would do for her. She had stuck around in "dead-end" relationships before just to get a few more rides out of great dicks. She knew it was fairly selfish of her but damn had they been great rides. So far though, Cole's dick was unknown to her. He'd been a perfect gentleman, almost annoyingly so but Laura had to admit that she really liked him, they had good chemistry and while she wasn't planning to throw it all away if his dick didn't measure up, she still wanted to know what he had in store for her.

Arriving at his place she parked and knocked on the door, it wasn't her first time here but they weren't at the point of her just letting herself in quite yet. Cole was quick to answer the door and she smiled down at him as he let her in. "Perfect timing! I'm just gonna run to the bathroom real quick, make yourself at home!" His voice got quieter as he made his way to the bathroom.

Chuckling to herself she heads over to the kitchen to drop off the ice cream she had brought over, after sticking it in the freezer she spies a lone fortune cookie on the counter, he had mentioned grabbing some take out after a late shift the other day, guess he never got around to eating the fortune cookie yet. Cole still wasn't back yet, and Laura figured a small snack couldn't hurt, ripping open the wrapper and breaking open the cookie she is rewarded with a very clear *crack* sound that almost seems to resonate within her. But she is more focused on pulling out the fortune to avoid accidentally eating it along with the cookie.

Popping the cookie bits into her mouth and chewing she busies herself unwrapping the fortune. Laura was about as far from being superstitious as one could get, but it was practically tradition to read the fortunes and then mercilessly mock how silly it was. The gold foil on one side was unusual for such a cheap looking cookie and flipping it over she was greeted with something even more cryptic, "Enjoy things from a new perspective".

Laura blinked, that's not even a fortune she thought, that's just a directive. Sure it still kinda fit the theme but it felt...lazy? Scoffing, she dumps the wrapper and the "fortune" into the garbage just as Cole re-entered the kitchen.

They move into the living room and start the movie, it wasn't anything special, just a comedy featuring an actor they both liked. Attire aside Laura had planned to spring her trap after the movie so she sat on the couch casually but she had been glad to see Cole's eyes looking at her

chest when he thought she couldn't see him.

About half way through the movie Laura got Cole to pause the movie so she could get a drink, but as she stood up everything felt off, almost like a sense of vertigo, "Woah" she breathed, looking around to try and figure out what was wrong. Cole looked concerned, "Are you feeling okay?"

"I think so but something just feels.....off?" Laura took a step and realized her clothes weren't sitting right on her frame. Reaching down she grabbed the hem of her shirt, it was brushing against her shorts, but when she got ready earlier she'd picked this one specifically because it showed off her belly. Shifting her feet, she felt how her socks were bunching up and not fitting as tightly.

Laura thought of something to check, "Can you grab a cup of water for me?" She asked Cole, who nodded and got up. As he did some she watched the top of his head. She was shocked at what she saw as Cole stepped past her, his focus on the task at hand, he was taller, *she couldn't see over his head like she usually could.*

Or rather, somehow Laura was shorter now. With Cole out of the room she quickly brought her hands up to her bra. As she suspected, it was looser than it should have been. It was hard to believe that something like this could happen at all and yet the evidence ended up being rather convincing in the end.

Cole returned with a glass of water, as Laura took it his brow furrowed, she figured he was beginning to realize something was off as well. The glass felt a bit larger in her hand but she had no trouble drinking from it at least. "Did you get.....shorter?" Cole asked, tone hesitant. Putting the glass down and looking back to Cole, she found that she was just barely looking down into his eyes, was she still getting shorter?

"It's hard to believe, but it sure seems that way." Laura explained, "My clothes aren't fitting the same as when I got here and as you can see I'm barely....actually now I'm *exactly* as tall as you are...for now." She sighed. Cole's eyes wandered as she explained, a light blush forming on his cheeks, she assumed his mind had wandered. "Uh...any idea why this is happening?" Cole asked.

Laura thought for a moment, trying to think of anything that might be the cause of whatever is happening before she suddenly realized, "The Fortune Cookie!" Cole looked at her like she had just spoken pure gibberish. "Look, you had left a fortune cookie out and I ate it, but the fortune just said something weird, something about perspectives?" She mused as she walked to the kitchen. She popped open the garbage and pulled out the crumpled wrapper and fortune.

Moving back to the living room she read out the fortune again, "Here, *Enjoy things from a new perspective.* it says." holding it out to Cole. He looked at it, flipping it over and noting the gold foil on the back, "You think this is why you're getting shorter?" he said. She shrugged, "It's the only thing that makes sense right?" she took the fortune back, "I mean, getting shorter certainly leads to having a different perspective right?"

"I guess it would," Cole conceded, "but it doesn't help us figure anything out about your situation either, like how short are you going to get or how to reverse it..." he sighed. Laura was touched by his concern but he presented a much more pressing concern. Frankly she was starting to get worried too, she'd lost another inch already.

Cole walked back over to the couch, "And you're sure you're feeling fine, no nausea or any... ghrrrk!" He grunted as he sat down. Laura tilted her head, "What about you, are *you* feeling okay?" She asked, seeing signs of pain in his face. Cole slowly inhaled before answering, "I'm fine, frankly your situation is much more important right now." He reminded her.

"Fine fine," Laura conceded, "but don't push yourself for my sake alright." She offered. Standing for a moment in silence Laura started to pace, but didn't get very far, she nearly tripped on her first step, her socks starting to slip off completely. "Ugh, this is gonna be a thing isn't it..." she muttered as she kicked them off. She catches a glimpse of a concerned look on Cole's face as he looks downward.

Laura thought for a second about what else might be troubling him when suddenly she felt the movement of fabric against her legs. She looked down in time to see her shorts and panties hit the ground softly. She also realized that her bra wasn't exactly doing much for her at the moment, her breasts barely brushing against the cups as they hung down on her shoulders, the straps effectively much longer than they ought to be. Cole looked up as she reached up to unclasp her bra before hurriedly turning away to preserve her modesty. "S-sorry, I didn't mean to....you know, sneak a peek or anything." He stammered.

Laura sighed as she dropped the bra to the ground and stepped out of the pile of ill-fitting clothes. "It's fine, the shirt is hanging around for now but obviously if this keeps going I'll fit through the neck hole eventually." The shirt didn't quite cover her crotch completely, but it would soon. Laura thought to herself.. "Honestly Cole I gotta say you've made me wonder if I'd lost my touch, most guys can barely wait to fuck me and yet you've been a perfect gentleman." She paused for a second, "Not that it's a bad thing of course, I guess I'm just not used to it." Stepping closer she could see that she was still taller than him sitting down at least.

"Ah well...I just like to get to know people first." Cole explained, he was looking at her again, he was doing his best to keep his eyes focused on her face, yet she was looking at something further...south. She had spotted his erection starting to tent his shorts. "Well it's good to see I haven't lost all of my charms at least." she teased him. "Is this what was bugging you before?" She egged him on, almost by instinct, not fully realizing her own growing arousal.

"Yes...I mean no, not exactly, your issue is more important right now!" He sounded a bit panicked, but her thoughts were more.....sensual at the moment. She could feel her nipples, now freed from the bra, rubbing against the fabric, she even swore it felt rough at her new shorter stature. She paused for a second as she repeated that thought to herself in her head.

"Oh..." she whispered. Cole looked at her more intently, as if trying to figure out what she meant. "Cole I think I'm not getting shorter, I'm *shrinking*." She specified. "Uhhhh....how is that

different?" Cole questioned. Laura brought a hand up to her chin, "Well, if I was just losing height and just becoming a shorter person, my clothes would probably fit a bit better instead of just sliding off right?" Cole nodded along, allowing Laura to continue, "But if I'm shrinking evenly across all dimensions my body is the same shape as before, just smaller." She explained, initially feeling good about her explanation but looking at Cole it seemed like he still didn't grasp it.

She continued, "Look, I was 6' before and you still are 5' 5" or so, right?" He nodded, she motioned for him to stand up again, he paused for a moment but did stand up. She stepped close to him, seeing how much she had to look up to see into his eyes, "based on our current heights I'd say I'm down to 5' 3" now, but my body is still the same *to me*." She reached up and cupped her breasts. "I was a nice D-cup, but now that I'm down to 5' 3" if we were to measure my breasts for a new bra they wouldn't be a D anymore, they would be smaller like a C cup but they still fill my hands the same as before." she explained.

Cole's blush was back in full force as she essentially groped herself right in front of him but once he'd processed it it seemed to click for him. "Okay, so that's.....good I guess?" He offered. She slumped a bit, "Honestly I don't know. It could mean that there's no limit to my shrinking, you can only make a person so short before logic dictates having to stop, but shrinking doesn't really have the same logical limit..." she mused, voice getting quieter as she spoke the last few words.

"I guess that's true at least..." Cole groaned slightly, he shifted his legs a bit, widening his stance a little, not doing any favors in trying to hide the tent he was pitching in his pants. Laura stared at him for a moment. "Okay, what's up with you?" He looked around, clearly nervous, "Uh...these are older shorts and they're...uh...a little tighter than I remember them being?" He offered up as an explanation.

Laura wasn't convinced, she narrowed her eyes, "Look I don't really care that you've got a boner, I already told you that it's what I was hoping for tonight anyways, and if you're gonna be this weird about it..." she pulled her arms into the shirt and awkwardly pulled it up over her head and dropping it to the ground as well, "then we just need to even the playing field." Cole's eyes followed her shirt as it fell to the ground. While Cole was distracted Laura made her move, she went straight to his shorts. He wasn't wearing a belt so she was able to quickly undo the button and the fly, yanking his shorts and underwear down to his knees and letting them drop the rest of the way to the floor. Cole is only able to stammer out some half-hearted objections while doing nothing to actually stop her.

"There, now we're even..." Laura stopped dead as she looked back up at his crotch. She couldn't help herself, her first thought was disappointment over the four inch dick Cole was packing. Her second thought was shock over the size of his balls. They were, in a word, *huge*. Each easily as big as softballs that looked even bigger from her closer vantage point and in contrast to his short dick. "Wha....are they always like this?" She sputtered out, finally looking back up at his face.

Cole took a step back, "Yes..I mean no...sorta." he muttered. He took a deep breath to gather himself. "Yes, my dick is short, I haven't 'put out' because most women don't want to deal with it

so I try to feel out the chemistry for a while first, I'm sorry if you feel cheated by that." He paused, as if waiting for something, "Go on." She pushed him to continue, "But the size of my balls isn't normal, they've been swelling up for a bit, I didn't notice until after you noticed you were shrinking." He sat back down, looking away from her.

The silence was heavy, but Laura broke it, "Do you think they're connected then?" She proposed. "It doesn't make any sense..." he countered. She scoffed, "Right, cause unrelated shrinking and ball swelling makes more sense." She pointed out. "Look, you can relax, I'm not going to do something as ridiculous as dump you over your dick, I've really enjoyed the time we've spent together, you're kind and sweet in a way that most of my exes can't even begin to comprehend." She took his hand in her own to reinforce her statement. "But right now we need to get to your bedroom". She pulled him up off the couch, she figured she was almost down to 5' at this point.

Now it was Cole's turn to be shocked, "What? But why, what about your shrinking?" Laura laughed, "The way I see it, the more I shrink, the bigger your cock is from my perspective." a devilish glint shined in her eyes as she continued, "And you remember what the fortune said right? Now that I've got this new perspective, I plan to *enjoy it*."

She dragged Cole through the living room, "What if you keep shrinking, I don't want to hurt you." He objected, he had to keep his legs spread as she led him down the hallway "Don't worry about me, big dicks are my specialty!" She said as she entered the door to his bedroom, "But if it'll help you feel better, we can use a safeword, something like... 'Accountant' maybe?" She was facing him now, the bed behind her. "Deal?" She offered her hand. Cole expression seemed like he was at odds with himself, stuck between not wanting to hurt her, but really wanting to fuck his girlfriend.

Cole sighed, "Fine." Taking her noticeably smaller hand in his they shook on it. "Fuck yes!" Laura cheered, hopping up onto the edge of the bed, laying back and spreading her legs wide, leaving her pussy on display. "Fuck me up!" She encouraged him as she held her legs open.

"Nuh-uh" Cole tutted, "if we're gonna do this you're gonna be on top," he said as he climbed past Laura on the bed and laid down on his back. "The last thing we need right now is for you to get crushed underneath me if I slip or something." His tone didn't really leave her any grounds to object but he did have a point, she was under five feet tall now, luckily the shrinking had been slow enough to stave off major feelings of vertigo. She wasn't going to play completely nice though.

She had a devilish grin as she got up and crawled over him, she started by going in for a kiss, her lips were completely covered by Cole's. Moaning into his mouth as her tongue started to play with his, the size difference when his tongue worked its way into her mouth got her excited for what she had planned next. Once she had gotten him properly worked up she broke the kiss, planting her knees on either side of his head, leaving her pussy on display tantalizingly close to his chin. "Before I take your cock, let's see what your tongue can do." she beckoned him on.

Cole didn't waste any time, tilting his head forward brought his lips to her lower set, his large

tongue taking its time giving a long lick up its entire length. "Fuck..." Laura breathed. He didn't make her wait before he pushed his tongue into her folds. She gasped as his tongue probed her depths. Its tip danced around, looking for her special spot, it didn't take long to find, she tensed up as he hit the jackpot. He didn't stop there and kept exploring her depths with his tongue.

Laura bowed forward as pleasure shot straight to her brain, she instinctively grabbed the top of Cole's head and pulled him harder against her crotch. All she could do was gasp and moan between breaths. Big dicks were one thing, but she hadn't counted on just how amazing a skilled tongue would feel when it was as big as Cole's was from her perspective. She made a mental note of asking him where he learned to use his tongue like that. Whether it was his tongue or the weird situation they found themselves in, Laura found a familiar sensation starting to build. "Fuck I'm gonna...I'm gonna...cum..." she panted but this only encouraged Cole more. He reached up, gently cupping her ass and thighs before pushing her hips even more strongly into his face, driving his tongue even deeper.

Reaching as deep as he was, he still made the effort to rub her sweet spot in all the right ways, pushing up to and over the edge. "Ahh...ahh...*AHH!!!*" Laura screamed as her orgasm rolled through her body, tensing everything up before slowly relaxing. Cole gently slipped his tongue out of her folds and laid his head back. "Okay, not gonna lie, that was pretty hot." He quipped as she recovered. "You won't catch me arguing about that." She mumbled.

They lay there for a moment to catch their breath before Laura looks behind her, "Your balls are still growing." Cole adjusted his hips, "Yup, you think you're still shrinking?" She shrugged and stood up, quickly looking around, "Seems like it." She affirmed. She moved between his legs kneeling down in front of his crotch. "Looks like you've been upgraded to cantaloupes now big boy, something tells me you're gonna make quite a mess with these." She mocked before reaching out with her hands. Cole's dick twitched as she massaged his balls, her small hands making the feeling unlike anything he'd ever felt before.

Cole groaned and Laura continued teasing his balls. "Seems like you're the reason I'm gonna make a big mess here, shouldn't you start fucking me if you want it to fit at all?" He argued. She sighed, "I guess you're right, I want to get as much out of this as possible." Licking her lips she planted her legs on either side of him and started to squat down, as she got close she also reached down to grab his dick and guide it into her wet hole, it throbbed as she made contact.

"Hah, somebody is eager!" She teased as she lined it up before dropping down, gently pushing her folds against the head. "Mmmmm....you're feeling pretty big." She delicately twisted her hips, grinding her sopping wet folds on his dick, teasing him. She was counting on Cole's passivity to mount him at her own pace. Fortunately for him, she was just as eager as he was and she only teased him for a final few seconds before she lowered herself down on his dick, her pussy hungrily swallowing up almost his entire length.

Cole inhaled sharply as Laura groaned in satisfaction. While Cole's dick might be shorter than average, his girth was still respectable, and her being maybe only four and a half feet tall at this point his length was pretty good, but his girth had spread her as wide, if not wider, than she'd ever managed before. "Mmmmm...that's a good stretch.." she moaned.

"So...tight!" Cole grunted. Laura smirked, "I guess you've never had a chance to really fill out a woman before huh." He scoffed, "You wouldn't believe the number of women who don't even give me the chance..." he trailed off. She leaned forward, earning a little grunt from him as she pulled his dick forward with her, "Well you don't need to worry about that now huh, I'm gonna ride you until you're spent, big boy." She purred before wiggling her hips and pushing down, squeezing the last little bit into her pussy.

"Ahhh!" Cole gasped, he jerked under her as she bottomed out on him. "Getting it in is only half the fun, big boy." she whispered to him as she slowly raised her hips, drawing his length out of her pussy until only his head remained in her hot depths. "...and repeat!" She grunted as she pushed her hips down hard. His hips jerking in response, his dick throbbing against her inner folds.

Laura cherished every second, she'd had fun with some extreme toys but they simply could beat the feeling of a real dick. She found a hard and fast rhythm that left them both moaning uncontrollably. She wasn't sure how long she'd be able to keep this up but she hoped long enough for him to cum, surely it wouldn't take that long with how tightly wrapped she was around his dick.

He wasn't cumming though. As she pistoned up and down on his dick Laura realized something else, as she kept shrinking his dick kept getting longer, and these longer strokes were really wearing her down. "Ugh! So...close!" Cole groaned. Encouraged, she switched to harder downward thrusts to try and push him over the edge and yet he still didn't cum. "Don't hold out for me big boy, I...*want* you to cum!" She divulged between thrusts.

Cole groaned again, "I want to, your pussy is so tight it's driving me crazy but I just can't!" he revealed. Laura groaned, she was at her limit, she couldn't help it, all this stretching was simply too much. "Cole I'm gonna...please...come with me!" she yelled as she thrust harder and harder until she dropped her pussy down on his cock, her orgasm exploding within her as she ground his dick into her pussy. His dick throbbed as her pussy did its best clamp down on the dick stretching it out wider than any man nor toy had ever before.

As Laura's orgasm waned she looked down at Cole, his brow furrowed in concentration as he groaned. He hadn't cum. She paused, still impaled on his dick, trying not to move too much, her overstretched pussy still sending sparks of pleasure through her as his dick pulsed and jerked inside her. "you didnt cum...did you..." she panted out as she regained her composure. He let his head roll back into the bed, "No..." he whined. "I feel so close and yet..." he raised his head, a bit of panic on his face, "It's not you though, your pussy feels incredible, it just feels like *something* is stopping me..." he explained.

Laura smiled, "Don't worry big boy, I want you to cum, but you won't catch me complaining about getting more than one amazing orgasm riding your splendid dick here." she grimaced slightly, " Though I think I need a bit of a break for a second before I can keep going..." Her legs were too worn out to lift her up again. His dick continued to throb within her, looking over her shoulder she could see his balls had kept swelling, between their growth and her shrinking,

each one was bigger than her head.

"Your belly..." Cole pointed out, causing her to look down. What she saw was a bulge near the bottom of her belly, right above her crotch. It wasn't huge but clearly noticeable, and it didn't take a rocket scientist to figure out what it was. "That's your dick," she reached for it, pushing in on it, she felt his dick jerk as she 'touched' it. Cole grunted, "sure seems like it, I don't think that's supposed to be physically possible though." she scoffed, "What's one more impossible thing on top of the two we're already dealing with hmm?" She continued to gently 'rub' his dick.

Cole sighed, "Yeah yeah, still though..." he hadn't stopped staring at it, and Laura couldn't blame him, it had been hard for her as well. "It's pretty fucking hot right?" she commented after a few seconds of silence. "Oh yeah, this whole scenario is freaky, but fucking hot." he asserted, not wasting even a second to doubt himself. Laura grinned, "Not to mention that I'm only gonna get smaller here, and this bulge of yours is gonna get even bigger..." she drew out the final syllables, his hips squirmed as she egged him on further.

She let him squirm for a bit, she knew if she didn't get him worked up enough he'd be too busy being worried to help her out. "I'm gonna need a bit of help though, when you're this small riding an exquisite dick like this is a lot more work..." she gave a good pouty face to encourage him. "Alright," he gave in, "just don't forget about the safe word if it starts to hurt." She gasped as he grabbed her thighs, his now large hands making it a very unique experience. In her head the reality of the situation settled in, the size of his hands reminded her just how much smaller she had gotten so far. She swallowed down her panic though, setting her hands down on his wrists for support. "I'm ready." She purred.

She gasped as he lifted her up, surprising her with just how strong he felt compared to her current size but she didn't have time to dwell on it and he proceeded to pull her back down, driving his dick deep. It took him a few strokes to find a rhythm similar to what she was doing before and she could really enjoy it. It was even better than before because his strength meant he shoved his entire length into her with every thrust. Somehow she managed to have the wherewithal to idly ponder what would happen when he filled her up completely.

Then she felt it, the tip of his dick started to brush against her cervix. She moaned as Cole's thrusts got slower, each downward thrust accompanied by a short grinding, trying to push himself even deeper into her...and she could feel that *it was working*. Between his thrusting and her continued shrinking he was grinding his glans into her cervix harder and harder with every thrust. But the thrusts were slower, Cole was clearly making an effort to not handle her too roughly, but Laura wanted more, "H...Harder!" she moaned as he ground against her cervix. The arousal and the tightness of her pussy being stretched around a growing dick was driving her wild..

"So tight..." he moaned, Laura could only respond with more moans. It wasn't painful but it was starting to feel a bit uncomfortable. Cole meanwhile could only groan, "...almost..." He continued to grind his cock into her cervix, holding her down and shifting her hips back and forth slowly. "Fuck...you're gonna wait until my pussy is stretched to its limit before cuming aren't you..." she grimaced as the pressure against her inner walls grew more intense.

Looking down past her chest she saw the much larger bulge Cole's dick was making in her stomach, she was acutely aware of every throb, jerk or pulse of his dick as the distortion moved and shifted. She moved her hands up to her stomach, "In for a penny..." she groaned as she used her hands to try and 'massage' his dick, the way he grunted and jerked his hips told her it was working.

She needed him to cum soon, the pressure on her cervix growing more intense. Suddenly Cole started to drag her off his dick, at first Laura was relieved, but as she was dragged off it almost felt like she was being pulled inside out, and the pleasure shot up her spine. Until just as suddenly he stopped, she still had most of his dick inside her but she caught her breath for a moment before realizing what was coming next.

"Yes...do it..." she mewled, eager to be stretched more. His large hands wrapped around her legs, ass and back before he pushed her back down, somehow forcing his entire length inside her. What came out of her mouth was some combination of scream and moan, oozing carnal desire. As she bottomed out something felt a little different, she could really describe it but there was a new stretching sensation, was that her....cervix?!

"Yes!" Cole shouted, "I'm...I'm gonna cum babe!" His voice was frantic but the excitement was contagious, "Fuck...finally...I want it all babe..." she demanded. Looking back one last time she saw just how massive his balls had gotten, this was gonna get messy and she loved it. As she watched they started to twitch, then suddenly they convulsed as Cole screamed, "Coming!" His hands locked her down, not that she had the energy to pull herself off anyways.

Laura groans as his urethra swells with cum, stretching out her pussy just that much more. The pressure against her cervix grew as his cum passed through it. She felt it shoot deeper into her, and it kept coming. It almost felt like he was backed up, his urethra swollen, each time his dick throbbed his hips bucked and more of his cum squeezed past her cervix and deep into her womb. Cole grunted and groaned almost desperately trying to empty his swollen balls into her womb, his hips jerking involuntarily, but she was too enraptured by the sensation of being filled with his cum to care about anything else. Each blast of cum felt a bit bigger than the last and her cervix seemed to be continuing to stretch out, allowing more of his cum to fill her.

And was it ever filling her, already the shape of Cole's dick distending her stomach had already lost most of its definition, her hands no longer pushing directly against his hard dick and instead the bulge on her stomach was growing larger as her womb took in more and more cum. She could feel her hands being pushed apart with each pulse of cum, her fingers spreading wider as her belly grew.

Laura groaned as her cum filled womb pushed against her internal organs and swelled outwards, she already looked like she was well into her second trimester and Cole showed no signs of stopping. She swore she could hear his cum as it poured into her, moans slipping from her lips with each pulse. Glancing back behind her she thankfully noted that his balls had gotten smaller instead of bigger finally, but she still had a long way to go before he'd be empty. Her belly was already approaching full term as it started to brush against her thighs.

Cole's orgasm seemed to have passed its peak, his dick was still pumping cum into her but at least he was aware enough to look down at her, his eyes going wide at the state of her belly, now looking like she was ready to give birth to twins. "Is that from....my cum?" he asked between ragged breaths. Laura nodded, "Yup, your dick is stretching me out in ways I could have never imagined."

Cole's hands hadn't been holding on to her that tightly anymore but he pulled them away completely to get a better look at her. "It doesn't hurt?" Laura moaned quietly, "Thankfully no, but you've still got a lot of cum left..." she trailed off. Her hands still idling massaging her growing belly, now looking like she was carrying quads and starting to cover her thighs. He gazed at her while her belly crept outward, "Can I...can I touch it?" he asked almost absentmindedly, like he was lost in thought.

"Go ahead, it's all you in there anyways..." Laura groaned softly as her belly kept getting pushed out. Cole reached out and laid his hand on the growing orb of her belly, pushing in slightly and feeling the give of his cum inside her and his fingers sunk in. "Woah..." Cole still seemed out of it but she could feel his orgasm finally starting to wane, and a quick glance told her his balls were getting much smaller.

She still wasn't quite used to their size difference, while her belly was huge to her it wasn't nearly as big from his perspective. For her she was nearly hextuplets but to him she was barely halfway through her third trimester, but all it did was make his touch that much more exhilarating for her as they both caressed her belly as it continued to expand, his large hands still managing to touch and caress so much of her despite how big she felt.

Suddenly Laura grimaced, she felt something shift within her. Her belly was still pushing outward, even as Cole's orgasm started to wane. "Are you okay?" Cole asked, concern plastered all over his face. "Yeah," she groaned, "but I think I'm running out of room in here..." She groaned as she started to feel a growing pressure in her womb, she was nearing her limit.

"Fuck!" A moan slipped out afterwards, "I think I'm nearing my limit, I need you to pull out." she tried to explain but Cole was a little too focused on her belly to pay much attention. Her legs had rested up a bit but between her current size, her belly and most importantly, the cock stretching her wide, she didn't accomplish much of anything except to make Cole's dick throbbed within her, pushing her slowly towards yet another orgasm.

She did manage to discover that as she had continued to shrink, she was technically slowly rising up on his dick. It seemed that her pussy would stretch no deeper within her and could only accept so much of Cole's length. On the other hand his dick kept getting *thicker*, only stretching her out even further. The pressure in her womb continued to mount as her belly got firmer and rounder, no longer spilling over her thighs so much as resting on them. She must look ridiculously out of proportion with how big her belly was compared to every other part of her but Cole's ministrations only got more intense as his orgasm continued to wind down.

The pulses of cum started to come less frequently, giving her filled womb a slight reprieve finally

but he was still stretching her out just as much. At this point it was hard to judge how small she had shrunk but Laura figured she had to be getting close to being only 3' tall.

As her own belly grew to a foot across, Cole groaned and grunted, jerking his hips as his balls finally emptied themselves fully. She sighed in relief as she felt his dick started to soften, her overstretched pussy finally getting to relax. For his part Cole had completely relaxed, finally getting a chance to completely catch his breath.

Laura really hoped he wasn't about to fall asleep, she was still going to need his help, his dick might be going soft now, but her pussy was still pretty tightly wrapped around it, and the weight of her cum filled belly kept her from getting up on her own. "Cole don't fall asleep yet hun, I need you to pull me off your dick." she mumbled, she was feeling very drained from the whole experience, her multiple orgasms back to back almost had really done a number on her.

"Yeah, gimme a minute.." Cole offered flatly. After a few seconds he propped himself up onto his elbows, getting a good look at her current state. He brought a hand up to caress her belly, now much firmer than before, his huge fingers barely sinking in at all. Laura couldn't help but coo softly at his touch. "I know this whole thing is really weird, but you look really sexy like this. How are you feeling?"

Laura blushed, "Thanks, I admit getting this stretched out by your dick was amazing, but nothing else will probably ever has or will compare to this." she paused for a moment, "None of my previous partners nor any of my toys hold a candle to your dick, from my current perspective at least." This time it was Cole's turn to blush, "Not something I'd ever expected to hear about my dick, I can't deny I'm a little worried I'll never be able to please you like this again." It was his turn to blush, "Here, lets get you off this ride finally."

Cole reached for her thighs again. "I'm going to try gently rolling your forward, okay?" She nodded as his large hands wrapped about her thighs once again. He started to roll her forward and as he raised her up she couldn't help but moan as even soft his dick scraped against her inner folds, his glans catching on her lips for a small moment before it too was pulled out with a small wet "pop". Some of his cum spurting out before her cervix managed to clamp down in spite of the pressure she felt.

Cole kept rolling her forward until she was basically horizontal, and very close to his face, the difference in size providing a stark contrast this close. "Are you feeling okay like this?" he asked, she nodded, it was a weird feeling to basically be laying on top of her swollen belly but she was so stuffed it didn't sag much under her.

She did feel a cool breeze reaching inside her pussy though, Laura mentally bemoaned not being able to see just how gaped she was but at this point she was just feeling worn out. "Yeah, but right now, honestly I'm exhausted, how about you?"

"Pretty much the same, here let me help you..." Cole gently rolled her off his chest and arranged her on her side before getting up and snuggling up behind her. "My turn to be the big spoon!" He joked and as they settled in they passed out in short order.

Laura slowly woke up groaning as she gently worked out the residual stiffness in her joints. Once she was mostly awake she quickly checked her stomach, relieved to find it almost back to normal, still a bit of pudge there but nothing compared to before. Looking around she spots Cole behind her, but not nearly as imposing as when she was shrunk down, she'd regained her height as well.

Thinking back to how much Cole's dick had stretched her out she gently slid a hand down to her pussy, not sure what to expect. As her fingers reached her folds she found everything to be in order, somehow suffering no long term consequences for her selfish choices earlier. Looking back to Cole as he slowly started to wake up, she couldn't help but wonder if the same thing would happen the next time they had sex...