

# Make Yourself at Home

*Rob tries to have a one night stand to cheer himself up, but gets more than he bargained for...*

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

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Rob was having a rough week. He had caught his now ex-girlfriend cheating on him. Even though they were barely "entangled", only took one trip to grab all his stuff, it still hurt to discover. Unfortunately emotionally he was still pretty roughed up, and so he found himself at his favorite bar early Saturday evening, somewhat against his better judgement. A rebound one night stand probably wasn't going to fix or improve anything, but it'd feel good at least.

At first he simply nursed a beer as he scoped out the bar's other patrons. At first there weren't too many obviously single people but as the night wore on a bit more people started filtering in. Even so, Rob didn't spot anyone that stood out to him too much.

Of course, no one had approached him either. Rob wasn't exactly bad looking, but he wasn't exactly a real "hottie" either. Mostly, he was just plain and average. Not exactly the kind of thing people *look* for usually.

Rob threw back the last sip of his second beer. He needed to make a move soon before he became "that creep at the bar" but just as he was about to get up, the door opened and someone amazing walked in, *alone*. Rob tried and failed to subtly watch her as she made her way to a different part of the bar and ordered a drink.

She had a certain...presence, almost like an aura. And he wasn't just talking about her huge tits and how they were stuffed into a shirt that cut low enough to show all the cleavage her rack could offer. Okay, so maybe that was a big part of it but it wasn't all! She walked with confidence, not the sort of thing you expect to see in bars. Her tight pants doing nothing to hide how her hips jiggled slightly with every step and her ass almost swallowed up the barstool as she sat down.

Rob heard it even in her voice, it was clear and loud when she ordered her drink, and she laughed boisterously when the bartender asked for ID, straining her shirt as her breasts bounced up and down. As she gets her drink he notices she isn't really looking around much. Is she waiting for someone else to join her? He was hardly an expert in reading people, but she didn't look like she was waiting for someone, was she looking for the same sort of thing he was?

Rob took a deep breath and decided what to do, this is *why* he came here after all, he at least ought to *try*. Getting up he walked over to her, his nerves almost getting the best of him as he got closer.

"Mind if I join you?" Rob asked, careful to not stutter or stare down into her cleavage. She looked up at him, her eyes were an intense emerald color, it was almost mesmerizing.

“Sure cutie!” She said brightly and with a wide smile. Not believing his luck he sat down on the stool beside her. She was a bit shorter than him and now that he could get a good look at her up close she was even more breathtaking than before. Although she looked a bit older than Rob she had clearly aged like fine wine. She wasn't trying to avoid the signs of aging and embraced them. It was nothing major but he'd been with a women before who would crash out over some light wrinkles and it was refreshing to see someone who couldn't care less. Admittedly her other positive aspects probably helped...

“I'm Robert, but you can just call me Rob.” he offered first. Stressing out a bit over not letting his gaze wander too much.

“I'm Mel, short for Melanie.” She offered in return, along with another heart warming smile. Rob felt his heart start to race. It had to be because of the break up...right?

“So uh...what brings you out tonight?” Rob asked as it waved down the bartender for another beer for himself.

“My bed has been feeling a little cold lately...I was hoping for a bit of ‘help’ to warm it up a bit.” Mel casually explained. Rob couldn't believe his luck. Honestly he had kind of expected nothing to come from tonight but now...

“O-oh? I guess I understand the sentiment, I uh...just recently ended a relationship after being cheated on...” he shared freely. Too freely, that's not the sort of information a woman wants to hear at a bar...right?

“Oh? Some floozy let you slip through her fingers?” Mel commented, her voice so soft and caring. It was a rare feeling for Rob to have his emotions validated like this by another person. He took a sip from his drink to soothe his nerves, it felt like his heart was going to burst through his ribcage at any moment.

“When I found out, I didn't really stick around to ask questions...” Rob admitted as he looked down into his drink. He knew he wasn't perfect, but for his ex to chest on him so...so *easily*, it hurt.

“Well, I've always viewed it as ‘dodging red flags’, if she was probably going to do it eventually, better sooner rather than later right?” Mel offered, her voice still warm and soothing. Even just talking to Mel raised his mood, something Rob hadn't really felt before with his prior partners.

“I guess that's true...” Rob mused before taking another sip from his drink. Mel had already finished her first drink. Rob nearly choked when Mel rested her hand on his thigh. He sputtered as he looked up at her.

“Don't look back, you might miss something great right in front of you.” Mel said, her eyes bright, seemingly staring deep into his core. Rob still couldn't believe his luck tonight. Dare he show some courage and reciprocate?

“You know, you might be right...” Rob mused as he took a proper sip this time. Mel happened to look away, waving over the bartender and Rob took the opportunity to let his eyes wander downwards. Her tits were impressive, almost unreal in how perfect they were. Especially given that her shirt was tight enough to reveal that she wasn't wearing a bra.

Rob jerked in surprise as the hand Mel had left on his thigh now squeezed it softly. His eyes darted upwards instantly but she was still looking over at the bartender as he approached. Could she tell what he'd been looking at? Or was just used to it and knew what would draw his gaze? She didn't say anything until after the bartender brought her her drink and wandered off to help the next customer. She took a sip before leaning her head over towards him.

“It's okay to look, I knew what I was doing when I stuffed them into this shirt...” Mel whispered loudly enough to be heard over the noise of a quickly filling bar. Rob was both mortified and intrigued as Mel nonchalantly took another sip of her drink as her hand on his thigh started to slowly rub up and down. Rob could already blood starting to rush south. Not wanting to cause a scene he laid his hand on top of hers to stop it.

“Maybe not here? Wouldn't want to cause a scene or nothing...” Rob joked nervously as he glanced around. Miraculously it didn't seem like anyone was looking their way.

“...Why don't we finish these and head over to my place then?” Mel offered, raising her drink up as she released his thigh before grasping his hand and intertwining their fingers. Rob paused, silently prayed that this wasn't some kind of dream before clinking his glass against hers.

“That sounds like a fine plan to me.” Rob said.

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They didn't rush things, they kept chatting as they steadily sipped at their drinks. Even once they had both run dry, they kept talking for a bit before Mel waved over the barkeep and paid for both their drinks.

Heading out the air had cooled a bit as the evening progressed, as evidenced by Mel's nipples making prominent dents in her shirt though she didn't say anything as they walked. Luckily Mel lived close by so it wasn't long until they arrived and got inside. Mel's place was pretty nice but at the same time had a very “lived in” feeling, this wasn't some apartment or condo, but a home and that helped put him at ease a little bit.

“Mind if I use your bathroom?” Rob asked as they were taking off their shoes, it seems in his nervousness the beers ran right through him.

“Sure, make yourself at home! It's the first door on the left down the hall, I'll be in the kitchen.” Mel said before they made off towards the kitchen. Rob watched as she left, he told himself it was to know which way the kitchen was, but in reality it was to watch Mel's ass as she walked. He couldn't wait to squeeze those massive cheeks. But taking care of his bladder came first.

Making his way to the bathroom he made his way over to the toilet and pulled down his pants. Mel was so hot he'd been at half mast ever since she'd rubbed his thigh. Rob sighed as he relieved himself. Took the extra effort to really shake out the last few drops before pulling up his pants and flushing. He absolutely didn't expect a blowjob, but with the way his luck seemed to be running hot tonight a little extra effort couldn't hurt.

Exiting the bathroom he took a deep breath and a moment to steady himself before walking back the way and towards the kitchen, rounding the same corner Mel had earlier he was greeted by a rather expansive kitchen. A big island and long counters and pretty new looking appliances. And of course Mel was there, pouring out a pair of shots for them from a very well stocked liquor cabinet. Rob whistled as he walked in.

"This looks like a great kitchen, do you cook often?" Rob asks as he leaning onto the island opposite of Mel.

"Oh yeah, sometimes you just get a craving for something specific you know?" Mel explained as she put away the bottle and slid one of the shot glasses over to him.

"A toast to being lonely no more!" Mel offered as she raised her shot glass towards him, Rob hesitated for a split second before grabbing and raising his glass, clinking them together.

"Here here!" Rob offered. He wasn't quite sure he was ready for something serious right now, but Mel was offering exactly what he needed right now, no point second guessing anything at this point. They both threw their heads back as they downed their shots, the vodka burned on the way down, it was a strong one!

Shaking his head a bit as he put the empty glass down he saw Mel look almost longingly at her own empty glass.

"Gonna miss the drinks..." he heard her mutter quietly. Rob worked to keep the confusion from clouding his face but he couldn't help but wonder. She didn't seem to be a real alcoholic or anything based on their time at the bar, but why else would one seemingly stop drinking at such a random time? Mel placed their empty glasses into the sink and turned back to Rob, her "aura" seemingly coming back as she locked eyes with him. His heart started to beat faster as she walked around the island towards him.

"So how are you feeling now?" Mel asked as she dropped her arms over his shoulders. He hadn't noticed it before but it seems she likes her heels tall, if he had to guess he had a full six inches on her height-wise now based on how she was looking up at him.

"G-good..." Rob barely managed to get out as Mel pushed her chest forwards a bit, showing off her cleavage directly and easily pulling his gaze downwards.

"Ready to do more than look?" Mel asked as she released his neck, spun around and leaned up against him, pressing her back against his chest. Rob knew exactly what she wanted him to do.

Yet his nerves held him back.

"I mean...if you're okay with..." Rob started but Mel groaned softly before grabbing his hands and placed them against her tits.

"You really need to relax, I wouldn't have pulled you up here if you weren't what I *wanted*." Mel explained, her voice smooth and clear. Rob didn't say anything but he did start to grope her chest, her tits were that impossible mix of soft yet firm that felt amazing. She let his hands go as she stifled a moan.

"There you go, not so bad right?" Mel teased him as he lost himself a bit, not even realizing his erection was starting to press against her lower back as his dick filled with blood.

"T-they're perfect!" Rob exclaimed excitedly, not even needing to think about it, Mel's body was just...perfect! Rob was able to keep the disappointment from his face as Mel turned around, forcing him to release her chest.

"Now imagine if this shirt wasn't in the way..." Mel loudly whispered before reaching up to pull his head into a passionate kiss with her soft lips. Rob was in heaven, he'd never felt so...so... *wanted* before.

"I mean I could, but maybe we can take this to the bedroom instead?" Rob suggested hopefully after Mel broke off the kiss. His hands held on to her waist tightly, it was surprisingly soft and plush. His gaze had been a bit more focused elsewhere before.

"Mmmm...I like the sound of that..." Mel purred as she stepped back out of his embrace. Rob could have sworn the dents her nipples made in her shirt were bigger than before. But he didn't have time to analyze them as she grabbed his hand and led him out of the kitchen, turning the corner and down the hall. Passing the bathroom, along with a closed door before Mel guides him into an open door into her bedroom.

"...wow..." Rob muttered. Mel released his hand as she entered the door and Rob took a couple half steps as he took the room in. It was dimly lit but it was just as impressive as the kitchen was. A huge bed dominated the room but an attached bathroom and walk-in closet dominated one wall while dressers and a vanity dominated the adjoining wall.

"You like? I've always liked having my options open for all sorts of...*activities*..." Mel casually explained, though her meaning was evident as she grabbed the hem of her shirt and started to pull it up. Rob watched eagerly as Mel's tits were slowly revealed. More and more under boob showing until they bounced free, his gaze tracking her nipples as the masses of flesh settled and she finished pulling off the short, dropping it to the floor.

"Your turn..." Mel instructed, her voice now more sensual as she watched Rob begin to fumble with his own shirt. Distracted not only by Mel's now exposed chest but also the way his erection pressed against the crotch of his pants it took him longer than he'd care to admit. But Mel said nothing, only smiled as she watched until Rob was bare chested as well.

Rob knew he was no model but he tried to take care of himself, and Mel seemed to like what she saw as she turned around before shimmying out of her pants. The way her ass squished and bulged as the hem of her pants worked its way downwards was enthralling. Mel's tits were impressive of course, but Rob would sacrifice a lot for a chance to grope an ass like hers. Eventually the hem of the pants was loose enough to fall to the floor, leaving her only in a pair of plain red panties.

Stepping out of her discarded pants she turned back around. She didn't say anything, but the wet spot on the front of her panties was enough to encourage Rob to take his pants off. His fingers fumbled with his belt which prompted a small giggle, but Rob could tell it was an earnest one. Mel didn't look away or scoff, she just waited patiently as Rob worked. As he finally dropped them down and kicked them off to the side he was left in only his briefs. Though ultimately they did nothing to hide the state of his erection, his dick pushing even farther out now without his pants to constrain it.

"Oh my, looks like we're both excited..." Mel noted as a hand made its way over to her crotch, a pair of fingers pressing in against the wet spot. Rob couldn't help but stare silently as Mel rubbed small circles to get the spot larger. Softly moaning as she worked. Before long her other hand started to work at her panties, edging them downwards slowly just like she had her pants previously. Before long she had to pull her fingers from her crotch so her panties could fall to the floor, exposing her glistening pussy. Now fully naked she smiled at Rob, the gesture causing his dick to throb in anticipation.

He started to hook his thumb into his briefs to pull them down but Mel stopped him.

"Ah ah...not yet cutie, you're needed here first..." Mel informed Rob, her fingers back at her crotch and spreading her pussy lips apart. Her needs were clear and Rob was more than happy to fulfill them. Licking his lips he took a couple of steps forward before dropping down to his knees in front of her. Now so intimately close to Mel his heart raced. He wanted to please her, to prove himself to her. So he dived right into eating her out.

In truth, Rob had very little prior experience performing oral, but where his experience was lacking his zeal and determination made up for it. Mel was quickly moaning above him, one hand resting on top of his head as her fingers sensually combed through his hair.

He swore he heard Mel say "...almost a shame..." or something along those lines but his entire focus was on pleasuring the pussy in front of him. He went all in, trying anything and everything he could think of. Doing it more or less based on Mel's moans and the hand gripping at his head. Soon she even started vocalizing her pleasure louder and louder.

"Oh Rob...you're so...*enthusiastic*..." Mel gasped out loudly above him. This only encouraged him more, pushing his tongue and mouth harder and deeper than anything he'd done before. To give himself better leverage he reached around Mel's hips to grab at her expansive ass, his fingers sinking deep into the soft flesh. Letting him pull himself in even deeper into her crotch.

“Oh...of fuck...if you keep going...I'm...” Mel gasped and moaned, her grip on his head tightened but Rob didn't mind even as she started pushing his face into her crotch. Her pussy so wet and soaked her juices dripping down his chin and neck as he worked. All he wanted to do was please her.

“Rob I'm gonna...you're going to make me...” Mel panted out as her legs shook and her hips shuddered. Rob didn't stop...*wouldn't* stop. Even as Mel brought both hands to his head to grind his face against her crotch he kept licking and sucking for all he was worth. And it paid off.

“I'm...I'm *Cumming!*” Mel cried out as her knees bent and she pressed his face as far as it'd go into her crotch as her pussy leaked profusely. Her moans and gasps were like music to his ears. In no time at all she released his head and she staggered back, dropping down forcibly onto the end of the bed as panted and wheezed. Rob slumped over a bit as he gasped for breath.

“You are...*most* impressive...” Mel's praise made Rob's heart skip a beat, it was exactly what he had wanted to hear. Looking up at Mel he's about to speak but something feels...off. It looks like Mel's chest was even bigger now, so much so that they drooped down noticeably. Maybe it was just the angle, even sitting on the bed she managed to loom over him sitting on the floor.

“Cat got your tongue?” Mel teased as Rob sat there with his mouth open, staring lecherously at Mel's chest as it gently swayed from her breathing. Snapping out of his daze Rob sits up straighter and wipes her juices from his mouth on his arm.

“You're just...so beautiful...” was all Rob could manage to say, but his tone was earnest. Mel was breathtaking and he was eager to express that in any way that she could possibly want.

“Cute *and* sweet? Seems like I hit the jackpot.” Mel mused playfully before she leaned forward a bit, “Why don't you stand up and show me what you have to work with?” Rob eagerly pushed himself up to his feet, his cock still rock hard and contained by his underwear. Grunting as he eased it down slowly, the elastic hem the final barrier before his cock was finally free.

Rob hoped it would be good enough for Mel, her body was extraordinary while his was...well pretty average. Dropping his underwear to the floor he stood before her, nervous of what she might say being presented with something not worthy. Instead, Mel only smiled up at him.

“It's perfect!” she exclaimed, Rob could feel his cheeks start to burn at such high praise. She patted beside her, encouraging him to sit beside her. As he approached his gaze was, shamefully, locked to her chest, this was the closest he had been to her bare chest yet. Maybe it was just the lighting, but her nipples and areola looked puffy. He mused that her shirt must have hidden their true size as he sat down. He was surprised when Mel got up and moved in front of him before getting down on her knees.

“You see, when a guy's dick is too big, it hurts my jaw a bit...” Mel explained as she lay her hands on his knees and spread his legs wide. She wasn't actually going to blow him, was she? His legs spread, she reaches forward and gently wraps her fingers around his cock, giving him a few slow pumps. His cock is intensely throbbing against her fingers as a shuddering gasp slips

from his lips as she pumps it.

“But...if you...then I won't...” Rob sputtered out. He had nothing against blowjobs of course, but he wanted to really fuck her tonight, he didn't want things to end too soon...

“Ah ah ahhh... you let me worry about that, you made *me* feel good, now I'm going to make *you* feel good.” Mel said, just forceful enough to get Rob to stop sputtering. Mel immediately pressed her face down, eagerly stuffing her mouth with his cock, her soft lips pressing firmly against his shaft while her tongue licked as much of his cock as it could reach.

“F-fuck...” was all Rob could gasp out as Mel worked, her hand wrapped around the base of his cock as her mouth bobbed up and down across the rest. It felt...passionate...in a way Rob didn't think he'd ever felt in a blowjob. This wasn't just something Mel was doing to get it done, he could tell that she *wanted* to do it for him.

Soon she removed her hand, giving her the room to deepthroat him, her lips pressing right into his crotch. Rob leaned back, his arms holding him up as he let out a guttural moan. But Mel didn't stop, his cock quickly growing slick with her saliva as she kept bobbing her head up and down, her lips and tongue pressing against his cock as they slid back and forth.

“So...tight!” Rob groaned as she continued to take his cock right to the base and pushed it into her throat. Unfortunately, this all made for a perfect storm of sorts, he wouldn't last much longer.

“Mel you...gotta stop...” Rob begged, desperate to not have the fun end so soon, knowing he'd probably not be able to get his cock back up again tonight even with help. But Mel didn't stop, she kept going. Rob groaned as he felt his balls churn, desperate to coat Mel's throat with his cream.

“Fuck...M-Mel you gotta...I'm too close...” Rob wheezed, teasing up as he tried to avoid cumming. Mel's mouth and throat were just too tight and her motions too enthusiastic, the reality was that he had no chance even from the beginning.

“Dammit...M-Mel I'm...*cumming!!!*” Rob called out, exasperated as he felt his balls clench just in time for Mel to ensure his cock was as deep in her throat as it could go. Rob grunted each time his dick throbbed and unloaded a blast of cum straight down Mel's throat. His orgasm was much more intense than he was used to, but given the circumstances it wasn't his biggest concern at the moment.

Even as his orgasm started to wane and he felt himself going soft inside of Mel's throat, all he could think of was how he was supposed to please her now. Were his fingers going to be enough? Did she have toys or something? He barely even registered that his arms gave out and he flopped down onto the bed as Mel slowly pulled his cock from her mouth. She gasped for breath briefly as his cock flopped down between his legs, now truly spent.

“My my, I wasn't expecting such a wonderful dick...” Mel praised as she pulled herself up onto the bed. She crawled up and laid on her side, head propped up by an arm as Rob pushed

himself up to his side to look up at her still taking deep breaths after a truly mind blowing orgasm.

“Yeah but...what now...” Rob asked, still feeling disheartened a bit. They weren't completely out of options, but he wouldn't get to do the one he really wanted to do.

“What do you mean, can't you think of any other ways to have fun?” Mel teased with a wink. He swore she was pushing her chest out with how big her tits looked, even laying on her side it was like they were barely compressing at all. Knowing full well what Mel wanted him to do, Rob opted to show some initiative instead of moping around and waiting on Mel to spell things out for him.

Pulling himself up the bed a bit brought his head in line with Mel's tits, pushing forward he eagerly pressed his lips around her nipple, the soft mass giving way as he pressed forward even more. His lips pressed against her puffy areola while his tongue lapped at her nipple. He was rewarded with a moan from Mel as he got settled.

“*Ahhh...see...this isn't so bad...*” Mel said between small gasps and moans as his mouth worked. She reached over his back to his shoulder and rolled onto her back, pulling him on top of her with breaking his hold on her nipple somehow.

“This is my favorite part...keep going...” Mel gasped as she raised her hand up and cradled the back of Rob's head. She didn't push or pull it anywhere. It felt more like she was guiding him. As he played with her nipple his hand reached up and groped her other tit, his fingers sinking into the soft flesh as Mel moaned above him.

Much to Rob's surprise as he started to suck, he felt a splash of fluid inside his mouth.

“Oooooohhh yes, that's it...” Mel groaned above him as he felt a wetness on his other hand, glancing over he saw beads of milk forming on her nipple, only to be wiped away as his hand worked. As Mel gently guided his face to press more into her tit he felt more and more milk spraying into his mouth. Caught off guard at first but as more and more of her milk filled his mouth he came to realize just how wonderful it tasted. He swallowed, eager for more and it seemed like Mel had no plans to stop him.

“Keep going, I have plenty for an eager man like you.” Mel instructed him and Rob had no weapons to stop his suckling either. He was so infatuated with Mel and her body he barely even registered how her nipples plumped up as the flow of her milk increased. Mel's moans only goaded him on more to lick and suck at the nipple in his mouth, Mel's hand gently holding his head in place to keep drinking.

Rob lost track of time, so focused on pleasuring Mel that he was surprised when he felt Mel pulling back on his head. He gasped slightly as her nipple slipped from his mouth, wheezing slightly as he caught his breath and looked up to Mel's face.

“Aww don't worry sweetie, there's still more where that came from, but you gotta switch sides

now.” Mel reassured him. Focusing back down to her chest he saw what she meant. The tit he'd been drinking from was noticeably smaller now, still impressively large compared to his ex's but it was clear what Mel wanted.

Mel moaned as Rob latched onto her other nipple, almost immediately being rewarded with more of her delicious milk. Gulping down as much as he could, even as he started to feel a bit full. He wasn't going to let that stop him though, Mel's moans and firm grasp on his head was all he needed to encourage him to keep going.

Sadly before too long he felt Mel pulling him away from her chest. Rob gasped for breath once again before groaning in equal mix of disappointment and a feeling of fullness in his stomach as she let him roll onto his back beside her.

“Don't worry dear, you'll get plenty more in the future.” Mel consoled him as she lay a hand on his chest. Her touch was oddly comforting. It had nothing to do with the intimacy of the moment, it was something deeper that Rob couldn't quite put his finger on.

“I can't wait, you're so delicious.” Rob complimented her as his breathing returned to normal. Mel chuckled quietly just as Rob gasped in surprise as he felt his heart start to race. His heart was beating so strongly in his chest he was sure Mel could *hear* it as well as feel it. Mel smiled as he turned to look at her with a slightly panicked expression.

“See? You just needed a little all-natural pick me up!” Mel said just as Rob started to realize what *else* he was feeling. His arousal had never fully gone away after Mel's blowjob, how could it when she was practically stuffing her tits in his face. Since his heart started pumping like he was doing a one hundred meter sprint he hadn't considered *why* until he looked downward.

Standing up tall and proud from his crotch was his cock, fully erect and ready for round two. Rob groaned as he felt his cock throb in need almost in time with his pounding heart. Surprised in the extreme by this turn of events Rob almost didn't believe what he was seeing, but as Mel reached out and brushed a finger along the flank of his cock he came to believe it. The shuddering of his hips left no room for doubt.

“Well, are you just going to stare at it, or are you going to *use it*?” Mel asked playfully as kept her fingers just barely in contact with his cock, teasing him even further. Groaning as he sits up he begins looking over towards his discarded pants.

“Uh...let me just get a condom...” Rob gasped as he started to crawl towards the edge of the bed but Mel grabbed onto his wrist, stopping him.

“You won't need one, I want *everything* you can give me...” Mel's voice was smooth as silk and her words carried such a strong need. Who was he to deny her anything she wanted? Mel spread her legs as he eagerly got into position, pausing only to appreciate how wet Mel was. In spite of his earlier work eating her out she was ready for more. And Rob was eager to provide.

Taking a hold of his cock he lined it up with her pussy and pressed forward gently. They both

gasped as he made contact, he could feel the heat emanating from deep in her core as his cock slowly spread her lips and slipped inside. She was wet enough that fitting the rest of his cock was effortless.

“Ahhhh...I've been waiting so long for this!” Mel mused as Rob soaked for a moment, adjusting to the heat that coursed through her body. It didn't make a lot of sense, but now wasn't the time to think with his brain, but rather this other head.

“F-fuck...you're so hot...” Rob groaned as his cock throbbed inside her, eager for more. Still taken aback by Mel's body it wasn't until she lightly bucked her hips that he started to move.

“Don't rush, enjoy it while it lasts...” Mel breathed before she rolled her head back as Rob started to thrust. He barely paid attention to what she said as he started moving slowly, but as her inner folds caressed his cock with every thrust he quickly picked up speed, thrusting faster and faster. As he moved faster Mel moaned louder and louder as her whole body started to rock against the bed, her breasts swaying hypnotically as Rob leaned forward above her.

“Holy shit...your pussy is...*amazing!*” Rob managed to grunt out between thrusts, he'd never been with a woman like Mel before. Her pussy was soaked and inviting but he could also feel her squeezing down on his cock each time he thrust it inside. And as he kept going, it was almost like she was getting tighter!

“Oh fuck, your filling me up so good!” Mel groaned as Rob started to realize her pussy really was getting tighter around her dick, but that didn't make any sense. Leaning back he looked down towards their crotches as he partially pulled out. Was his cock bigger? It was hard to see, and Mel interrupted his inspection.

“*Don't stop*, keep going!” Mel almost growled. It wasn't that her request was angry, but it still had an edge to it and it left Rob unwilling to disappoint her as he started thrusting again. Slowly the sensation returned, she was still slick enough to not slow his thrusting, Mel's pussy was slowly wrapping tighter and tighter around his cock.

“...Oh fuck...don't you dare stop...don't cum until...you're *all* the way in!” Mel cried out passionately in between Rob's eager thrusts. He didn't understand what she meant by 'all the way in' though. Their crotches were wetly smacking together with every thrust weren't they? Even as that thought crossed his mind, something changed. Mel was still growing tighter but now, his cock was bumping into something, was he...bottoming out?

They both grunted as each thrust was punctuated by this new sensation but while Rob was confused, Mel simply kept moaning. This was also when the tightness was finally making it difficult to thrust. Mel's hands gripped at the sheets tightly, he wasn't hurting her at least so he kept pushing.

“Al-almost there...” Mel panted out but Rob still didn't understand at all. Suddenly Mel lifted her legs just as he thrusted in. She wrapped them around his hips and pulled him in tightly. They both groaned as Rob's cock ground against the end of Mel's pussy until something shifted,

allowing the last several inches of his cock to penetrate even deeper, sheathing his full length into her depths.

*"Finally!"* Mel cried out excitedly. She gasped and groaned as she fully locked her legs in behind him, trapping him in place. Rob was left to moan gruffly, her pussy had gotten so tight already, and now it almost felt like there was a cinch or something an inch or two from his cockhead pressing down even more tightly. Had...had his cock been pushed into her womb? It shouldn't be possible and yet he had a feeling that was exactly what had happened...

"Such a good boy, now let it all out for mommy..." Mel whispered. Her request seemed to cut through the silence of the room and the chatter in his head effortlessly. Was this what she meant before by 'all the way in'? Regardless, his balls seemed to churn at her request, as strange as this all was, his orgasm was imminent. Ron tried to thrust but between the tightness of her pussy and the way he felt the ridge of his cockhead bumping up against her cervix it proved impossible to move more than an inch or two.

"Mmmmm...I love how eager you are, come here..." Mel said as she grasped his arm and pulled him downward while hefting up one of her tits with her other arm. She guided him right to her nipple and he latched on instinctively. Her milk began to flow right away as he eagerly suckled. The more he drank, the more he felt his balls churn. Were they growing too? No way or need to check now, Mel's pleasure was his first priority.

"You're so close...I can't wait..." Mel groaned above him. She was right, even without being able to thrust her pussy was doing all it could, clenching and massaging his cock. He felt a sort of... pressure... growing in his balls as well, it had to happen soon. While he waited for his release he suckled and drank more, ignoring how crazy it was that Mel could still have any milk left until suddenly he gasped as he felt his balls clench hard, it was here.

"C-cumming!" Rob groaned, releasing her nipple as his balls started to pump. He kept grunting as he felt his cum being forced down his urethra, pushing out against the tightness of Mel's pussy. Almost immediately it crashed against the tight seal made by her cervix. He groaned as each time his balls clenched and pumped more cum it increased the pressure in his cock.

"YES! Give me all of it!" Mel cries out the pressure in Rob's cock finally forces his cum through her cervix and it explodes into her womb. Rob is relieved to feel the pressure in his cock go down, breathing hard as his orgasm continues. This is what Mel wanted all along, and Rob couldn't deny how amazing it felt for him too.

"You better even me out...before it's too late..." Mel gasps as she tugs on his arm again, this time guiding his face down to her other tit and Rob was more than happy to latch on. As he started to drink a thought occurred to him, he was still cumming. His hips shuddered as his balls just kept pumping, blast after blast of going shooting deep into Mel.

In the bliss of orgasm and Mel's milk, Rob didn't even think about how long he'd been cumming. Ten, then thirty seconds passed. It wasn't until it had been over a minute had passed that something began to feel...off. He was having to stretch his neck more and more to suckle and

he felt something brushing against his stomach as the pair of them squirmed and bucked in pleasure.

Suddenly Mel's nipple is pulled from his mouth. Gasping for breath, Rob thought Mel had pulled him off but she seemed focused on her own pleasure, not even looking down at him as she moaned loudly. Looking down he sees what's been bumping into his stomach, it was Mel's stomach, but no longer soft and plush, but a growing, firm curve that grew right before his eyes.

Looking back up towards Mel's face a wave of vertigo hits him as his surroundings looked...off. His perspective is all messed up...was he...shrinking? Mel's pussy was clamping down just as tightly on his cock but everything else looked so...*big*...

“Oh fuck, your gonna make me so big...” Mel groaned as she finally looked down at him and brought her hands up to her belly. Seeing them up close like this left no room for doubt that he was shrinking but he simply could say anything. Every time he opened his lips just moans and groans escaped as pleasure overwhelmed his brain.

Her belly kept growing, now supporting his shrunken body fully while he still kept cumming. It feels like he's being dragged across her belly. As it keeps growing he starts being pushed more and more upright as her belly takes up his entire field of view. Her thick thighs rise above him like trees as he gets “pulled” lower and lower.

Rob cries out, his voice small and thin as he feels Mel pussy starting to pull his cock in deeper, accelerating the process, as her comparatively massive clit starts pressed against his stomach he feels Mel start to shift. Her legs start to close in around him as she presses her legs together. Her legs and belly pressing from all sides as he feels her clit now pressing into his chest. Just as the darkness becomes absolute he hears Mel, muffled as her flesh presses in from all sides.

“You'll make a fine daughter in a few months...”

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Thanks for reading everyone! Another more experimental story from my backlog of ideas. A bit darker than I usually go but it's always good to experiment! Let me know what you guys thought!

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