

Futa Flooding

Contains: Futanari, Breast Expansion, Belly Expansion, Cumflation. If you don't like or are disturbed by these fetishes, stop reading. Also, minor content warnings, Roxanne licks cum off the walls and floor a couple of times, and the last expansion scene is in a theater with other people around.

Enveloped in the biting cold chill of the night air, a small brunette named Vivian trudged up the walkway to her house. She was shivering and holding her coat tightly around herself instead of wearing it; she only needed to walk the 30 feet between her car and the front door. Just outside of the car, the calming smell of freshly watered grass accompanied Vivian on her short walk. Then near the door, it seemed to get pushed aside as though something within the house was repelling it.

A single old lightbulb lit the porch with only a dim glow making it difficult for Vivian to find the keyhole. When she found it a ***Grggrgr*** ***Shhk-Click*** emanated from the door as it was unlocked.

Once inside Vivian was met with a strong and dominating smell of sex and musk, seeming to push away anything else in the air. Vivian was unphased, she had smelled this musk before, and actually quite liked it. Her heart skipped a beat thinking of what was next. She locked the door behind her and began making her way through her home.

On her left was a small warmly lit kitchen, the counters were clean and the dishes were stowed. On her right was the living room, unlit and unused. Normally Vivian's lover: Roxanne would be found here as Vivian came home. But today it seems Roxanne had other plans. Past the living room, and on the other side of the wall where the TV was hanging Vivian could finally hear some faint moaning. Something stirred within her, the space between her thighs was now occupied by something stiff.

"Mmmmmmm... finally~~" A fit young redhead grinned with lust in her eyes as she lay on the bed in the center of the room. "I've been waiting all day. You wanna give me some of that Futa cock you're hiding in there?" Roxanne beckoned.

The redhead made an enticing proposition. She wasn't naked, but she almost was; choosing to tease her partner a little rather than simply spreading her legs and begging. A white button-up T-shirt adorned her, barely containing a pair of sizable breasts, both a little larger than a watermelon. Some sweat spots from the earlier preparations made small transparent windows for Vivian to enjoy. And while her legs were bare, she still held on to a pair of well-used panties. Between her legs, the fabric was drenched in ooze and drool from Roxanne's second pair of lips. The white floral patterned garment looked like it belonged to an innocent soul, it would be very easy to push it aside.

Vivian dropped her keys and her coat where she stood, then quickly crawled over the foot of the bed and up to meet Roxanne's eyes. "If you want it so bad go on and take it then," Vivian spoke softly as she hovered over Roxanne.

Roxanne bit her lip and stared deep into Vivian's eyes as she reached for the fastening on Vivian's pants. The fabric held Vivian's ass tightly in place, then after a ***Shhhhhhouf*** the fabric was removed, and Vivian's bare skin was left shining in the dim bedroom light. After this movement, Vivian's soft thick thighs were revealed along with her long hard penis.

"I want you to fill me up baby," Roxanne begged for her partner's semen. She was blushing as bright as her hair.

Vivian shifted her weight to move her third leg into position then slid it deep into Roxanne's guts as she embraced it warmly. The motion forced Roxanne to gasp, she breathed in deeply as she felt her insides get invaded by the 12-inch rod of Vivian's meat. Vivian came down and kissed Roxanne passionately on the lips to help settle her nerves. Roxanne stopped tensing up and let the kiss happen. Vivian moved Roxanne's legs out of the way as she rose to an upright sitting position and began sliding her member in and out of Roxanne's pussy.

Plap* *Plap* *Plap

Vivian thrust her hips rhythmically holding onto the space behind Roxanne's knees as a brace.

Plap* *Plap* *Plap

The two of them enjoyed every stroke as the fucking continued.

Plap* *Plap* *Plap

"Mmmm, that's it, fill me up baby," Roxanne uttered to her lover. Looking at Roxanne's breasts, Vivian remembered what they looked like about a month ago. For whatever reason, Roxanne's body had processed every load of cum she'd received from Vivian into these two heaving orbs that were large enough to get lost in. Previously they were only about double the size of a fist.

Thinking of this caused Vivian's arousal to skyrocket. At that moment, she wanted nothing more than to unleash an ocean of cum that would fill Roxanne's chest. Within about 10 minutes of continued thrusting, Vivian felt something stirring within her. Something was building up.

Plap Plap Plap

A rising sense of pleasure built up like pressure behind the cork of a fresh champagne bottle. Vivian's body had begun reacting to the titillating sensation of ramming her lover's pussy over and over.

PlapPlapPlapPlapPlapPlapPlap

The fluid churning in her body was ready to be released. The cork was about to pop off. Vivian groaned loudly ready to turn Roxanne's uterus into a pink balloon.

Vivian announced herself, "**CUMMMMMMMMMMMMMNNNGG!**"

GHLOOUSH* *GLUG* *GLUG* *GLUG

Vivian's moaning came with a large release of hot sticky cum flowing out of her through her 12 inches of meat. The release was shot directly into Roxanne's womb filling it quickly. Vivian's cum flowed freely as she pumped more and more into Roxanne's belly.

Pump* *Pump* *Pump

Juicy cum bloated Roxanne's gut as it flowed.

Pump* *Pump* *...Pump

When Vivian finally slowed down and removed her dick, Roxanne looked like she'd just swallowed a watermelon whole. Her gut was so distended it was almost solid from the pressure.

"My god babe. Your cum is so delicious. I can't get enough," Roxanne remarked.

"I almost can't believe you can hold so much," Vivian commented.

"Well believe it, my pussy is ready to lap up everything you can give me," Roxanne explained.

"C'mon Roxie there's no need to tease me now, I already came," Vivian reminded her.

"I'm just saying that I love my sexy futa girlfriend for filling me up as much and as often as possible," Roxanne affirmed, "If you're spent, you're spent. Nothing to do about that."

"Yeah. Ok, I'm gonna go clean up," Vivian excused herself.

"I'll be here," Roxanne told her.

Vivian made her way back out into the hallway, then at the end, on the opposite side from the bedroom, there was the bathroom. She said she was 'cleaning herself up', but 'cleaning herself out' would be more accurate. She's been concerned about her loads increasing in size so much and decided to hide this from Roxanne. Vivian's anxiety convinced her that too much at once and Roxie might pop. In the bathroom, she drained out the rest of her load of cum straight into the toilet, it barely flushed. Exhausted, Vivian leaned up against the cold tile on the walls. She looked around at the state of the room. It could stand to be cleaned. The smell of her spunk still hung in the air. She sighed and then proceeded to turn on the water to the shower.

The next day, Vivian was off from work, and Roxanne decided to head out to run errands. That's what she said anyway, while she did get groceries, Roxanne's real motivation was to set up a sexy night with Vivian. While she was shopping she got the classic roses and candles and perfumes... Lube. She also grabbed foods that were known to be decent aphrodisiacs, like chocolate and pomegranate. As well as an actual aphrodisiac that she might use if the rest of her preparations weren't working.

Meanwhile, back at home, Vivian was trying to do the exact opposite. She was trying very hard *not* to think of Roxanne and how sexy she was that morning. Not only was her chest bigger, the size of party balloons, because of that load from yesterday, but she was also strutting around with some cute little booty shorts like she was trying to make a display of that wet–

Glorp* *Grummmble

Vivian's balls churned with sexual intent. Keeping her mind straight was proving to be a herculean task today. She did what she could to keep her mind off of things, mostly keeping her hands busy with chores and listening to true-crime podcasts. Hard to think about sex and death at the same time.

Sometime in the early afternoon, Roxanne got back from the store. Vivian was in the kitchen doing dishes at this time.

"I'm hooome!" Roxanne announced herself from the front door.

"Welcome back! What'd you get?" Vivian asked curiously.

Responding with her finger over her lips, Roxanne said, "Shhhh. It's a surprise."

"Oh, come on. I'll be eating it within an hour anyways just tell me," Vivian pressed.

Roxanne approached her lover from behind, holding her preparations in hand. "Well, I know what I'd like to eat."

Hearing those words in Roxanne's 'suggestive' tone, Vivian turned around. A small bouquet of roses in one hand, and a handful of chocolates in a box in her other hand. The whole day, Vivian had been suppressing her thoughts and desires for sex. But her body was more than ready for such romantic advances and had been hoping for just such an event. Between her legs, something long and hard quickly rose to attention and started pressing hard against its denim prison.

Roxanne held the roses just below her chin and the petals' color matched her hair, framing her face in a soft red glow. Not to mention that her chest had gotten a little bigger since that morning, the soft balls of flesh fattened by cum were large enough to peek out from behind the large bouquet. "After dinner, might I have *you* for dessert?"

Vivian winced and left a pained expression on her face. A load of cum was churning within her demanding it be let out. Her dick pressed so hard trying to find freedom it almost hurt. Vivian had to open her fly because she felt like she was about to explode. Once free she held her throbbing cock close to herself and said, "I'm sorry Roxie, I can't. It's..." The first portion of her load forced its way out. **Ghlooushh!** Vivian came, partially coating herself in a sticky, shiny layer of semen. "It's too much, my loads are getting too big."

"Oh my, you sure know how to tease babe," Roxanne remarked.

"No, it's not that, I'm serious. If I fill you up too much I'm afraid I'd hurt you," Vivian continued.

larger, as well as Roxanne's Bust, which got larger too. Vivian dreamt a sensual dream of her girlfriend giving her a fulfilling paizuri.

Vivian's cock rose towards the ceiling as Roxanne filled out the space around that cock with soft, supple breast flesh. A soft groaning from both individuals' changes resonated within Roxanne's cleavage, stimulating both parties. Across Roxanne's bust subtle signs of dark veins faded in as she grew, schlepping spend blood cells after they delivered gargantuan amounts of nutrients to her growing assets. Vivian's cock pulsed and bulged with excitement, veins were strewn along its length forcing more growth into her meaty member.

The size and weight of both organs continued to increase ad nauseam with a rhythmic pulse like the couple's hearts were beating as one. Bigger and bigger and bigger they grew, and pretty soon when the bed was full of boob meat, and the dick in the center was about to poke the ceiling, Vivian couldn't hold back anymore. She allowed her body to take over and released cumshot after cumshot into the room. Meanwhile... In reality, she was in bed, squirming, making a mess as she came hard from the excitement in her dream. Vivian came so hard it could hardly be contained by her bedsheets. As the night went on her body convulsed, pumping more cum into the space between her and the bedsheets, an uncontrolled deluge flowed from her and began to fill the bedsheets like cum balloons.

GHLOUSH* *GHLOUSH* *GHLOUSH

The inside of the bedsheets was an absolute mess. Sticky cum was strung between every surface and only filling up more. The pooling ejaculate bathed Vivian as it continued to envelop her. Her entire body was covered in cum, and more was still being pumped out. Outside of the bed on all sides, cum leaked down to the floor and was pooling in the space under the bed, making the mess even larger than before.

At some point, she squirmed in a way that tossed the bedsheets off, and her lovely white hot cum was exposed to the world. Her penis had gotten larger like in her dream, but only enough to kiss the underside of her chest. Once uncovered, it was spraying additional loads all throughout the bedroom, coating the ceiling, the walls, the nightstands, and the dresser in hot ooze. Vivian writhed in ecstasy as she painted the room with her semen and covered herself in a thick blanket from the fallout.

After about 30 minutes of this, the dream ended and Vivian finally calmed down. Her cum slowly dripped onto the floor filling the room about 1 inch high. A few hours later she woke up. She grew very concerned by the renovations her body made to the room while she was asleep. She had to ask Roxanne for help cleaning it all up, but she noticed that she wasn't feeling horny or pent-up anymore. Especially considering she was watching her girlfriend scoop handfuls of her cum and swallow at least half of it. But she was still able to control her libido. Vivian figured that meant she was done with these episodes. She thought that after the last session of fucking, her body had gotten

this load ready, and wanted to release it. Now that it has she need not make more and her body would be able to calm down. So she continued her abstinence.

One full week into Vivian's abstinence her body was reeling again ready to fuck and cum. Vivian was breathing heavily trying to suppress her urges.

"Might I make a suggestion?" Roxanne called from the other side of the couch, buried in boobs the size of small yoga balls, "Would watching a scary movie at the theater help get your mind off of things? I can't imagine it would be easy to think of death or ghosts, and sex at the same time."

"Yeah, I'll try it. I can't imagine it getting any worse than this," Vivian accepted.

So off to the movie theater they went, to watch some horror flick about a slime monster. Vivian held tension in all of her limbs as she walked. Not wanting to let her monster of a cock take over, she had to hold herself together. They arrived by car, after stepping out they felt the temperate climate of the outside of the theater with the sun shining in the sky, halfway to sunset. They caught the theater on a slow day so there was hardly any line. The couple simply walked up to the booth, waited for the dude manning the booth to stop gawking at Roxanne, paid, then entered.

Behind the door was a large fan holding a separation between the inside and outside air. The entryway therefore made a dramatic transition from the temperate outdoor, to the slight chill of the indoor Air Conditioning. That chill helped Vivian calm down, after all, there's a reason they call it "In Heat". The smell of buttered popcorn and other snacks wafted through the theater's lobby. Contrasting to the air, the decoration of the theater was very warm and inviting. Warm colors adorned every structural surface, a wavy pattern woven into the carpet floors, a striped pattern leading up the walls. Even the ceiling, while having no pattern, held a couple of large chandeliers of simple design, adding to the decor.

Vivian distracted herself from her situation mostly by inspecting the movie posters scattered all across the lobby. Roxanne focused on buying the right amount of popcorn before leading Vivian to the theater room where their movie was showing. A dimly lit hallway made a transition between the lobby and the theater room. The room was sparse with people. Maybe only 20-25 other groups, Vivian and Roxanne hid themselves in the back. Even though they wanted to suppress Vivian's libido, should anything happen, they'd prefer a little privacy. The booming noise from the previews made it difficult to communicate, but before long the lights dimmed and the theater got quiet and a bit colder, marking the beginning of the movie.

The plot started slow, but once the monster was introduced the audience was invested. A creature that infected its victims with slime that controlled them, seeking to start an apocalypse of zombies in order to *take over the world!*

About halfway through the movie the protagonist was fighting off a horde of zombies and while everyone else was enraptured, Roxanne noticed that Vivian wasn't even looking at the screen, she was looking down with a look of concern painted on her face.

"Are you ok Viv?" Roxanne asked.

"No. Sorry babe but I think I'm about to make a mess again," Vivian responded. Roxanne sighed and started looking around, trying to come up with a solution.

"Can you, hide it please?" Vivian asked.

"Hide it?" Roxanne was confused.

"Hide my cum. It's cuming out soon so, I'd rather put it inside you instead of dropping it on the floor in here, otherwise, we'd have to clean that up, wouldn't we?" Vivian reasoned.

"Are you sure? I can have it? Because won't that make you more... **excited**?" Roxanne reminded her.

"I'm willing to risk the effect of one stroke," Vivian answered.

"Ok. If you're sure," Roxanne then slid her pants down just past her butt as Vivian carefully extracted her penis from her jeans. Roxanne stepped over and sat on Vivian's lap allowing her penis to slide directly into her vagina, deep enough to push her cervix open. They sat still, trying to hold back the inevitable.

The two of them underestimated the titillating sensations that came with just sitting still, Roxanne's body was warm and inviting, and there were movements from her insides shifting that Vivian could feel as though Roxanne's body was stroking the cock inside of it begging for a taste. After a few minutes, Vivian did cum. Her body had also been begging for sex without reprieve for about a week. Finally, now that Vivian is inside her girlfriend's pussy again she couldn't hold back her dick's desire to craft a creampie. She wanted to scream but muffled her wimpers with Roxanne's shoulder. There was enough of a release to puff up Roxanne's tummy a bit. Roxanne felt good holding onto Vivian's warm ejaculation.

Vivian strained to hold herself back, but it was no use. Roxanne's insides felt so warm, and every time her heart beat Vivian could feel her erection getting stronger, enjoying the feeling. After about a minute the joy and lust had built up enough to force more cum out. Then a bit more. Then a bit more. Roxanne's belly bloated enough to hold a watermelon and Vivian's balls began to swell and groan.

"I'm sorry, I can't hold it back anymore," Vivian whined. Her balls churned with cum wanting to release a torrent of it. Roxanne braced herself for the impact and the orgasm of a lifetime. After another load leaked out, Vivian's body was shocked from the convulsion and she was forced to let go completely.

GHHLL0000000000UUUUUSHH

Cum was injected into Roxanne's womb with all the vigor and velocity that had been held back for the last week. The release in bed a few days ago wasn't enough,

there was still so much to let out, and it felt like all of it was flowing freely through Vivian's massive throbbing cock. Roxanne's body became bloated full of cream, within about three pulses she was filled up enough to rival a yoga ball. The swelling lifted Roxanne's gargantuan tits to about eye level. The couple now filled up past the edge of their seat and were reaching about halfway to the back of the next row.

Vivian's balls redoubled their efforts and chanted with another loud groan and...

GGUUUUUUUURRGLE!

GHLOOUUSH

GLUG* *GLUG* *GLUG

Vivian climaxed again and drained more cum into Roxanne's gut.

PUMP* *PUMP* *PUMP

Vivian filled up her lover with cream, more and more cum flowing from her.

PUMP* *PUMP* *PUMP

Roxanne's gut rose and filled up the space between her and the next row of chairs.

PUMP* *PUMP* *PUMP

"It's not stopping," Vivian whispered.

PUMP* *PUMP* *PUMP

"Roxie, are you ok?" Vivian asked.

PUMP* *PUMP* *PUMP

Roxanne leaned back and turned her head so that her and her lover's eyes met.

PUMP* *PUMP* *PUMP

"More than ok babe, this feels incredible," Roxanne answered.

PUMP PUMP PUMP PUMP PUMP

"Are you sure? You're getting really big!" Vivian asked concerned.

PUMP PUMP PUMP PUMP PUMP

"I'm sure babe, give me all of it," Roxanne demanded.

PUMP PUMP PUMP PUMP PUMP

Vivian's body reacted violently to Roxanne's words. She decided to attempt to remove Roxanne herself to keep the worst from happening. She gripped underneath Roxanne's slender thighs. With a big heave, Vivian pulled but was unable to lift Roxanne. After gaining a gut that was filled to the brim with cum and bigger than a large bean bag chair, Roxanne was too heavy to lift. Her gut now flowed over the tops of the backrests in front of her. The attempt to remove Roxanne also dislodged the seal between dick and vagina causing cum to start flowing out of Roxanne and onto the floor. A puddle formed quickly and began spreading.

GUUUUUUURRGLE

GHLOOOOUUSH

GLUG* *GLUG

With waves of cum still flowing and Roxanne taking it all in pretty well, Vivian had to let go of her anxiety and give herself over to the ecstasy. She grabbed Roxanne's shoulders and held her tight against herself. The added pressure only improved the experience. Finally having encouragement from Vivian, her own body produced more cum and pumped it into Roxanne's womb even faster than before.

"Oh, Roxie!" Vivian shouted.

GGGUUUUUUUUUUUURRRRRGGLLE

GGHLLLOOOOOOOUUUUUUSSHH

GGHLLLOOOOOOOUUUUUUSSHH

GGHLLLOOOOOOOUUUUUUSSHH

"Hey, can you pipe down," one of the audience members called out.

"Wh- What is happening up there?" said another.

They were awestruck by the sight at the top of the theater, a large fleshy orb pulsed and grew, creeping across the tops of all the chairs. The orb had traversed the back three rows so far and only continued to march forward. Different calls came from the others down below.

"Babe, what is that?"

"Is that, *someone*?"

"Where did that come from?"

"I don't know what's happening man,"

"Someone should call the staff,"

"Maybe 911 would be better,"

"What's all this stuff on the floor?"

"Is that slime!?"

The waterfall worth of Vivian's cum leaking from the couple onto the floor had drained down almost all the way to the bottom of the theater. Hot thick ooze drained from the lovers and coated the theater floor in a slick coating that stuck itself tightly to every surface it touched. At this time the audience members turned back to the screen to realize that the first victim of the slime monster was being revealed in the movie, it was a woman who looked absurdly overweight and bloated groaning like a zombie.

Turning back to the flesh orb audience members began to panic as they heard some groaning and gurgling coming from it too.

"It's the monster!"

"Run before you're infected!"

"Fuck man, I'm out!"

"It's still growing!"

"911, there's a monster in the theater! No, a real one!"

One of the people with better sense stayed behind, "What are you people freaking out about? The movie isn't real, this is something else. Surely!"

But when Roxanne's growing belly crushed several seats in one big crash that man decided he should still leave.

Now in the privacy of an empty theater Roxanne and Vivian engaged in some pillowtalk.

"Viv, you taste delicious. I love your filling cummies," Roxanne cooed.

"I love you Roxie. I want to keep feeling this good forever. Keep drinking my cum. Take it all baby," Vivian called back.

In the warmth of lovers' remarks, Vivian continued to churn out cum, pump after pump after pump she filled Roxanne fuller with endless hot thick sticky slimy delicious satisfying gallons of churning fertile cum.

***GHLOOOOUUSH* *GHLOOOOUUSH* *GHLOOOOUUSH*
GHLOOOOUUSH *GHLOOOOUUSH* *GHLOOOOUUSH*
GHLOOOOUUSH *GHLOOOOUUSH* *GHLOOOOUUSH***

Roxanne's cum filled balloon of a belly crept forward farther and farther as it filled up. Had they been back at home their bedroom would be full now. By now, Roxanne's body had started processing the torrent of cum at a faster pace than ever and Roxanne's bust grew quickly passing yoga balls, then wrecking balls, within minutes her chest would fill two beds with soft supple flesh. The floor was drenched in loose cum as it flowed freely, draining and pooling at the bottom of the theater. Vivian's futanari body was flooding the theater and her lover with her cum. Without an end in sight, Vivian kept cumming more, releasing load after load of thick ooze into Roxanne's gut and into the theater.

Both Vivian and Roxanne were shaking with shot nerves as they ground their hips against each other. Lost and drowning in lust for each other Vivian and Roxanne fucked themselves silly in the back of this theater, moaning and screaming in ecstasy. Vivian's balls groaned and churned with another round of cumshots. The heat, weight, and pressure from Roxanne's growing body further stimulated Vivian and encouraged more cum to cum out.

GGHHHLLLOOOOOOUUSHUUUUSSHHH!!

GGHHHLLLOOOOOOUUSHUUUUSSHHH!!

GGHHHLLLOOOOOOUUSHUUUUSSHHH!!

Roxanne's gut filled faster and began pressing against the walls and the screen, while her bust had swelled its way up to the ceiling. The cum flood had filled the theater up to the height of the entrance doors and was beginning to leak out. That's when two staff members opened it after hearing the panicked complaints of a monster.

“Oh my god, what the fuck is that!?” the one in front asked. Before him was a fleshy wall steadily encroaching on the door.

The staff member behind him instructed, “Dude, close the door, don’t let it get out.”

With a slam, the door to the theater room was closed, and the two staff members started backing up to the other side of the hall. White ooze came from underneath the door forming a large puddle. With a concerned look on both of the workers’ faces, they watched something unbelievable. A groaning creaking sound came from behind the door, and it shuddered through the wall.

Roxanne’s breasts and belly now filled the theater. Ballooned from Vivian’s constant stream of ejaculate. As Vivian continued to force more cum out a pressure built up making the walls creak as they were pushed to their limits. Roxanne and Vivian were being pushed into the wall, slowly being smothered as Vivian’s dick continued to *pump* *pump* *pump*.

“Roxie, you’re so big!” Vivian remarked in amazement

GGHLLLOOOOOOOOUUUUUUSSH

“I know you’re cumming a lot!” Roxanne responded.

GGHLLLOOOOOOOOUUUUUUSSH

“It’s so much!” Vivian agreed.

GGHLLLOOOOOOOOUUUUUUSSH

“How much cum are you gonna make!?” Roxanne asked.

GGHLLLOOOOOOOOUUUUUUSSH

“I don’t know! I can’t stop!” Vivian ‘explained’

GGHLLLOOOOOOOOUUUUUUSSH

“There’s so much cum!” Roxanne continued.

GGHLLLOOOOOOOOUUUUUUSSH

“I’m still cuuuuummmmmmmiiiiiiiiinnnnngggg!!!!” Vivian shouted.

GGHLLLOOOOOOUUUUUUSSH!!

In a torrent of lust and love, Vivian released a load big and strong enough to push Roxanne’s cum-filled body out further. The rising pressure only stimulated her more making her cum harder. The flood of cum sprayed through the cracks in the doorway, then the walls of the theater succumbed to the rising pressure and burst, throwing shrapnel around in a large explosion. Roxanne’s obscene body was revealed to the world as it swelled in the open air.

Soon after the rush of breaking out of the theater with cum, Vivian finally seemed to be calming down. The pumps from her orgasming dick were moving less and less cum until finally, Vivian could relax and just hold her girlfriend Roxanne close in a warm embrace.

Vivian was breathing very heavily.

“Well, what the fuck do we do now?” Roxanne asked, breasts still growing from the endless cum supply.

“I don’t know, you’re the smart one. Although, whatever you decide, make it quick. If we let my cock stay warm inside of you for too long I’m probably gonna cum again” Vivian reasoned.