

Sealed With A Kiss

(Part 2)

Expansion_Babe

“But- but I didn’t ask for *this!*” Riley protested suddenly, pushing the supernatural being off of her, gesturing to her own new unnatural form.

Kimber scoffed, rolling her eyes, pulling down her jeans and slipping them off around her ankles. The only thing standing between the succubus and her exposed bare bottom now were the drenched black lace panties she wore. “Oh come on, Riley, don’t act like you didn’t like it.”

“Of course I did!” she snapped, flipping back around to look in the mirror. The feeling of her ass and tits wobbling as she did so still felt foreign to her. “It was literal sex magic!”

Kimber flashed a cheeky smile, wriggling her eyebrows suggestively, “Great, isn’t it?”

Riley waved Kimber off, whispering to herself as she rubbed the palms of her hands down the curves that hadn’t been there before. “My body, it’s so different.” With a huff she stormed back over to the bed, plopping her pillowy tush down angrily, crossing her arms into her chest- a large amount of boobage spilling out and over her arms. She wiggled for a second trying to get comfortable, her enlarged pussy still yearning for release. The tightness of her panties digging in, in all the right ways, wasn’t helping either. “What am I going to do now?”

“Have fun!” Kimber shouted, throwing her arms open wide. “Believe it or not, but I did you a favor.”

“Really? How? I’m a freak!” Riley grumbled, pressing her hands into her eyes, shaking her head in disagreement. She then looked down to the succubus mark on her stomach. A mixture of pleasure and pain swirled within as she ran a hand over the sensitive and tender skin.

Kimber joined Riley on the bed, gently placing a hand on her freckle filled shoulder. “A freak who is also quite the bombshell.”

“You’re flattery won’t work on me anymore.”

Kimber said nothing, just shot Riley a disbelieving look. *You’re beautiful*, her siren-like eyes seemed to say.

“Okay, fineeeee. Consider me flattered. I just-” Riley took a beat to calm her nerves and gather her thoughts. The aftermath of her transformation still left her mind a little foggy. “*Why?* Why do this to me, make me like you? What, was I an easy target or something?”

“No, Riley, *no*. The opposite in fact,” Kimber revealed. “I think- I think you’re perfect. Perfect for me.”

“You don’t mean that,” Riley sighed, turning away from Kimber, “We just met a couple of hours ago.”

“No,” Kimber grabbed Riley’s wrist. Slowly, Riley turned her gaze back, curiously. She was met with the most serious look she’d seen on Kimber’s face yet. In her eyes there were no traces left of her usual silly and promiscuous nature, just pure sincerity. “You might’ve only met me a couple hours ago, but I’ve known you for a while now, Riley. I know how you like Frosted Flakes in the morning despite everyone telling you it’s the most basic cereal out there. I know you’ve always dreamed of having darker hair, but Trent never let you experiment because it didn’t suit his preferences.”

Kimber snapped her fingers. A gasp left Riley’s mouth as a warm tingle spread through her scalp. Through her peripheral vision she could see her golden locks darken into a lovely dark silky brown. The color was beautiful, something she had always wanted to see on herself.

Kimber couldn't take her eyes off the now brunette. Riley let out a small laugh as Kimber raked her hands down her upper arms. She then gingerly swiped a thumb over her cheek.

"Well, fuck him. Personally, I think brown looks good on you, makes you look like a goddess. The color makes your freckles stand out. Another divine feature of yours he made you cover up and hide away. What a disgrace," channelling her anger into the tips of her fingers, Kimber began to sensually massage Riley's shoulders. She adored feeling the girl's tension melt away underneath her touch. Kimber bit her lip, fighting hard to contain the ravenous beast inside her. All she wanted to do was ravage Riley beneath the flimsy sheets the sorority house provided.

"I know about that sweet sensitive spot on the nape of your neck..."

A soft, needy, moan escaped past Riley's lips as Kimber swept her hair to the side and nibbled on the spot she spoke about. She felt Riley shudder as she licked the salt off her skin.

"Oh god, Kimber." It was like she had found Riley's Fountain of Youth. The X marked on the map. It was euphoric, pushing her even closer to the edge.

"I hear you. I see you," Kimber whispered, breathing warm air onto the cool saliva she'd left behind, sending more tingles down Riley's spine. She then pressed a couple of soft kisses into the nape of Riley's neck, "Honestly, probably more than anyone else does."

Riley went to open her mouth, as if to say something, but Kimber answered for her- already knowing the question she was going to ask. *How?*

"It was during one of your break ups with Trent," Kimber explained. "Your silent pleas to be loved the right way, held with tenderness and care, not having to act when you come, to be sexually satisfied for the first time in your life- your desire, it drew me in. At first, I planned only to feed- give you the best wet dream you've ever had and leave you a little drained of energy for a couple days-

Riley sat and listened intently, grabbing both of Kimber's hands and holding them in hers.

"-instead, I ended up sticking around, just watching. You were just so innocent, so interesting. Riley, you have to understand, I've been alone for so long... so sickeningly lonely," she admitted, solemnly. "I just thought it would be nice to have someone with me, by my side. Someone to share all this pleasure with, and lo and behold, I finally did find someone. I found you." The succubus let out a pitiful, self-deprecating laugh, wiping away a stray tear. "I orchestrated the party, planted the seeds for your friend to invite you here tonight, even made that guy trip to force you to introduce yourself to me. I- I just needed to see you. Be with you, even if it was for a night. And then we talked and talked, and it was just so easy to envision myself with you... then I took my shot. There was only about a fifty percent chance of it working anyway, *but it did.*"

"God Kimber, that is so..." Riley started. Kimber looked up, gazing into her crush's eyes, a twinkle of hope sparkled in them. "So unbelievably creepy!"

The laugh that erupted from the girl's throat clued the succubus in that she took it lightheartedly though.

"Creepy? Please," she scoffed, flipping her onyx hair behind her shoulder sassily, "500 years ago that was considered romantic."

"Alright, *stalker*, come here," Riley said softly, scratching the underside of Kimber's chin with her nail, motioning for her to get closer. A moment later, their faces were mere inches apart. "All is forgiven."

Riley leaned in, closing her eyes as she thrust her lips onto Kimber's. Slightly taken aback, it took Kimber a second to realize that Riley *had kissed her*. If anything, she thought she

would be the one to initiate their first kiss. She closed her eyes, all the same, a million butterflies fluttering in her stomach. In all her years and all her experience, Kimber had never felt like this before. So vulnerable, so human. She sucked in a deep breath before continuing, taking control of the soft, affectionate kiss and turned their embrace into a passion filled make-out session. Riley couldn't be too certain, as the kisses and tender moments they shared left her feeling dizzy than ever, but she was pretty sure there was tongue involved. Possibly a lot of it. When she was with Trent they barely did stuff like that, so she was finding that she kind of liked it.

"And you're right," Riley said, taking a breath. "I've been unhappy with my life lately. This might be the change I needed, no matter how weird it is."

"Good," Kimber chuckled into Riley's chest, wanting nothing more than to be smothered by those glorious new tits. "I'm glad you're finally coming around to the idea that I'm always right."

"Yeah, we'll see," Riley teased, curling a stray strand of hair, admiring the new color.

Taking that as a challenge, Kimber returned to the sensitive spot on the back of Riley's neck. She blew on the delicate area before licking it once more, savoring the taste. She then followed up with a trail of kisses leading down her neck and onto her shoulder. Cheekily, she grabbed Riley's widened hips and followed the curves up her sides, finally settling a hand on each of her breasts. They were huge, way past the size of cup sizes and more measurable by types of fruit. Watermelons. They were definitely as big as watermelons, possibly even larger. "Feels good, right," Kimber squeezed the warm and taunt sensitive skin, playing with both enlarged nipples between her thumb and forefinger. She could still feel the residual magic buzzing beneath her flesh.

"Ah, yes... I'm so close," Riley moaned breathlessly, scrunching her eyes closed tight. Through gritted teeth she grunted out, "My pussy, it hurts. It hurts so good." Absentmindedly, she began to grind against the bed.

"Here, let me help you finish. Help you feed," Kimber offered. "It doesn't happen very often, but us succubi can feed off each other."

"Please," Riley looked pleadingly to Kimber, severely desperate. "I've been on the cusp this entire time."

Kimber gently pushed Riley down on the bed, spreading her legs apart and exposing her engorged pussy. Riley could feel her womanhood pulsing, dripping wet with need, thumping along with her heartbeat. Kimber reached for her soaked white and blue striped thong. As she was about to loop a finger beneath the stretched and strained fabric, Riley grabbed Kimber's wrist, stopping her. Kimber, wanting Riley to be as comfortable as possible, pulled her hands a safe distance away. She looked down, waiting for her partner to communicate her needs.

"Okay, b-but the thing is..." Riley wrung her hands nervously, avoiding eye contact with Kimber. Meekly she admitted, "I've never been with a woman before."

"And I've never turned a succubus before," Kimber laughed raucously, her eyelids then narrowed into slits, her irises glowing a bright red. The succubus looked at Riley hungrily, licking her lips and saying sultrily, "Oh baby, let me change your world."

"O- okay," Riley nodded, tentatively, shucking off her panties like shucking leaves off a piece of corn.

Kimber got to work, undressing herself also, straddling herself on top of Riley. She shrugged her band tee off and over her shoulders, revealing two H cup breasts stuffed in a G cup bra. The garment matched the black lace lingerie panties she had on. The cleavage was delectable, enough to make Riley drool- and at the moment her boobs were bigger than that.

“You see I, and now you, feed off of the sexual energy of our partners,” she began to explain, pressing her tits closer together, deepening the already expansive void between them- eliciting a soft moan from both herself and Riley. “And the more sexual energy we eat, the stronger the magic that flows through our veins. The things that we can do not only to ourselves but to others as well with this stuff, it’s absolutely *nuts!* You should see some of the kinks people are into.”

“Mhmmmm!” Riley sighed, shoving a hand down to her clit, rubbing intensely.

Kimber’s succubus mark then flashed the same pink as Riley’s had earlier. In an instant, her tits start growing, slowly at first. “Oh yeah, you like that?” Kimber asked, noticing the blush that spread on Riley’s cheeks. Kimber groped her tits more, the expanding flesh jiggling seductively, the ripples that resulted entrancing the both of them.

Riley bit her lip, crying, “Yes!”

The lace began to audibly groan as the mass beneath it stretched the already taut material even more. As the growth continued, small blue veins became visible. Riley traced their random zig-zagged path, entirely mesmerized. The sweat that dripped off of Kimber’s skin made her mouth water.

Seeing the hunger swirl in Riley’s eyes, Kimber used her powers to speed the growth up, exponentially. Within a minute, Kimber’s mammaries swelled to the same size as Riley’s melons. First her nipples got so hard they cut through the fabric, fat flesh quickly pushing out of the small holes- stretching them wider. Then the bra exploded entirely, scraps of wire and cloth flying everywhere, the straps hanging loosely off of her shoulders. Kimber smirked as she rubbed her boobs together aggressively, fully engrossed in her pleasure. She then leaned down to meet nipple-to-nipple with Riley, resting her tits over hers- almost like they were having a measuring contest.

“Ohhhhh, yeah!” Riley screamed, the added weight and heat in her chest bringing her closer and closer to orgasming. Her eyes rolled into the back of her head. Suddenly, she felt a rush of energy thrum through her body- like being struck by lightning. It was electric. Fulfilling.

Unbeknownst to Riley, her eyes began to glow a stark red, her ‘tattoo’ coming to life too. Her titflesh surged forward, fighting for space with Kimber’s rack.

“Wha- what’s happening?!” Riley asked, lifting her head, trying to see what she was feeling. “My boobs, they’re growing again!”

“Let them,” Kimber instructed, fighting back a groan.

“But-”

“You heard me, let them. Clear your mind and just let the pleasure and energy flow. Don’t overthink it, just submit to your desires. They’re powerful.”

“Ohhhh, ohhhh, oooooohhhh! *Fuck!*” Riley’s breasts underwent another round of growth, swelling to the size of jackfruits.

Kimber let her weight drag her down, sticking her thick ass in the air. She grabbed onto Riley’s tits, massaging them encouragingly, “Ha-ha, yes! That’s it Riley! Grow, get bigger for me. Get bigger for mama!”

Fueled with intense desire, Riley let her breasts grow and grow, rivaling the size of even the world’s largest pumpkins.

With determination, and feeling slightly left behind, Kimber narrowed her eyes. Her mark flashed again vibrantly, her breasts swelling against the swell of Riley’s. The bed groaned as Riley was pushed back deeper into the mattress. She laughed, competitively. It really had become a measuring contest.

Back and forth the two of them went for a while. Riley would push Kimber further up in the air with an intense thrust from her chest, but would inevitably be pushed back deeper into the bed as Kimber's ballooned tenfold. By the third cycle, both girl's boobs were of unnatural proportions. Riley's nipples, now the size of tea cups, rested just above her pubic bone. Kimber's tiddies almost made her immobile. The bed groaned beneath both of their added weight, creaking dangerously as Kimber overdid it with another growth spurt.

"K-Kimber," Riley said, breathlessly, waving her arms around wildly to grab her lover's attention. "I- I can't breathe." She scooped handfuls of boobage up with her hands, pushing the flesh out of her face. Besides being attached to her own, Kimber's left breast was almost the size of Riley, covering her like a blanket.

The goth ran a hand through her sweat drenched hair, ceasing her growth for the moment. "Do you want me to stop?"

"N- no," Riley whispered, frantically. "I'm so close. I need more."

Kimber stretched the muscles in her neck to look down and face Riley. She nodded, curtly.

"*Smother me,*" Riley demanded.

"Yes boss," Kimber said with a two fingered salute. On command her mark flashed again, bringing one more bout of growth. An intense heat circulated through Kimber's breasts. With a soft rumble, they expanded forward one final time, with gusto! "F-fuck me this feels so good!" Kimber moaned before leaning down and motorboating herself with her own boobs.

The bed, which should've broken by now, strained in protest, threatening to collapse.

"*Oh, yes, Ohhhhhh, Ohhhhh! Shit!*" Riley cried, her eyes once again rolling to the back of her head. Her tongue lolled out of the side of her mouth as an ominous shadow engulfed her face. The sacks full of fatty muscle tissue slowly inched further up her body. She could feel the tip of Kimber's titanic tits start to encroach her neck area, then quickly brush against her chin, before finally smothering her face completely.

Muffles screams came from beneath Boob Mountain as Riley's legs flew up in the air as she climaxed, hard. Harder than she'd ever had before. It wasn't until Riley stopped writhing in delight and her legs were no longer airborne did Kimber move into action so as to not suffocate her partner further. It wasn't like either of them could die from that sort of thing, but at a certain point it just becomes uncomfortable. Straining, she eventually managed to shove her boob off the bed, almost falling along with it. Her skin collided with the hard wood floor with a hard, thick, thud.

"You good?" Kimber asked, exposing a red, sweat-drenched Riley to fresh air.

"Better than ever!" She squeaked.

"It's cute, really, that you thought you could get bigger than me," Kimber gloated, basking in sweet victory. She did have to admire the fact that Riley got *big*. Not bigger than her of course, but it was a pretty impressive size for a newly minted succubus. "It was a valiant effort, I'll give you that."

Still seeing stars, all Riley could muster was a weak thumbs up. Waves of pleasure crashed through her body vigorously. It was a hot minute before she finally mustered up enough air in her lungs to say, "S-safe to say I'm full. Oh god, that was so good, Kimber. I've never come like that before."

"Good, I'm glad to hear that!" Kimber clapped, excitedly. "Alright, Ri. Now that you've cummed..." Kimber said mischievously, rubbing her hands together with a devious smile. She looked down at her prey, who gulped uneasily after seeing a wild and crazed glint in her eyes. "It's my turn~"