

# Coin of Virility

## - Chapter 1 -

In this story, Emily had planned for a chill night of bingeing bad TV with her friend Violet, but a strange coin will lead to a change of plans...

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

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### CHAPTER ONE

Emily sighed under her breath as she waited in line at the grocery store. It had been a long week filled with frustration but she could finally put all that behind her...until Monday rolled around at least.

For now most of her attention was focused on tonight, Violet was coming over so they could ring in the weekend by bingeing a new show they had been wanting to watch together but could never get their schedules to line up. It had been three weeks since the show was released and it was getting harder and harder to avoid spoilers as more and more people got the chance to watch it.

Emily finally made it to the cashier, laying out assorted snacks and a few other things onto the belt as the cashier struck up the standard small talk as she scanned through everything.

"You look like you've had a rough week dear!" the older woman commented with seemingly genuine concern. Emily chuckled.

"Oh just the same old same old! Have plans for the weekend to relax and hang out with a friend so that will help." Emily explained as she watched the total and fished around in her purse for some cash. And passing it over to the cashier once everything was scanned.

"Sounds fun! Be sure to make the most of it!" the cashier commented as she handed Emily back her change. Distracted by the conversation she dumped the change into her pants pocket, failing to notice the extra coin she had been given. She waved to the cashier as she grabbed her purchases and headed back to her car.

The drive home was uneventful, one small benefit to starting early at work was getting to beat the traffic to get home. Parking in the garage she carries her purchases into the kitchen, dumping the snacks and her change on the kitchen counter before heading upstairs to freshen up and put on some comfier clothes for tonight.

As Emily stripped off her work clothes she looked herself over in the mirror and paused. The figure she observed in the mirror wasn't an unwelcome one but she'd grown to have reservations as she moved into her late twenties. Her slim build, small chest and her height left her looking not quite androgynous but certainly gave her the air of a tomboy.

She'd been growing out her hair since highschool and her black locks stretched down almost to the small of her back which had gone a long way to preventing people from making the wrong assumption. Especially since in terms of her attitude and hobbies she was about as far from a tomboy as you could get! Shaking her head she went back to changing and washing up in the bathroom.

Returning downstairs now adorned in some comfy PJs Emily already feels more relaxed. As she reaches out to sort through the groceries she stops in her tracks as she spots something strange in the pile of coins she got from the cashier. There's a strange dark grey coin poking out from underneath some quarters. Reaching out she gently slides the coins covering it off to the side and fully revealing the strange coin.

In addition to its dark grey metallic color it was also quite large, almost an inch and a half across. Oddly enough the side facing up was completely plain, no marks or symbols embossed on it at all. Its edge wasn't quite round either, instead faceted just enough to give it a unique shape while still being effectively round. Emily couldn't help but to stare at it, for some reason she couldn't shake the feeling that this coin was...special.

Slowly Emily picked it but between her thumb and index finger. Its size gave it a good weight but it didn't really feel too heavy for its size either. Turning it over she found the other side was just as plain as the first side. She dropped it into her palm to feel its weight before pinching the flat sides between her finger and thumb to inspect the edge more closely to see if there was any clue to its origin only to come up empty handed yet again.

As she tries to find anything of note she begins to wonder how well it would flip. It was a bit of a strange thought but as she looked fruitlessly it grew from a stray thought into a desire, she had always been a bit fidgety after all...

As she curled her index finger and nestled her thumb against it she laid the large coin on top of her finger, taking a deep breath before flicking her thumb up, spinning the coin as it launched into the air.

The first thing Emily noticed was the ringing tone the coin was making from her flicking it, it had a pure tone that seemed to wash over her effortlessly. As the coin spun she tracked it with her eyes, it almost seemed to be spinning in slow motion as it arched upwards before almost hovering in the air for a brief moment before it started to fall back towards her hand. Moving almost on instinct she adjusted her hands to catch the coin on top of her hand but just as the coin had fallen about halfway back down she was snapped out of the moment by a loud knock at her door.

## **KNOCK KNOCK KOCK**

Just like that the moment ended, Emily yelled in surprise as the coin suddenly dropped down at normal speed. She barely managed to catch it in her fist as she jumped in surprise. She failed to notice the slight warmth it emanated as she tried to calm herself.

Her heart suddenly racing, she leaned against the counter, almost slamming her fist down and dropping the coin to the count and looking towards her front door. She knew it was just Violet arriving but being so enraptured by the coin it had surprised her. Leaving the coin on the counter she walked to the door to let Violet in, each step seeming to help her calm her nerves until she let Violet in almost completely relaxed.

Unfortunately she missed when the face of the coin that landed upwards started to glow as blue lines etched themselves onto the 'winning' face, quickly forming a crude drawing of a human torso, complete with penis. After a moment it quickly faded away, leaving no sign at all that something had been there.

Meanwhile Emily was welcoming Violet, the two of them met through their last job about a month before the company went bankrupt, something about the CEO funneling the company's money into a personal account or something. Fortunately they'd become fast friends and to keep in touch.

Unlike Emily, Violet's build was much more feminine. She was a bit shorter than her but boasted a larger chest. Most notable was her hips and ass though, a very 'thicc' or 'pear-shaped' build by comparison.

"God I've been so eager to watch this show, I almost slapped a coworker for almost avoiding something today!" Violet complained as she took off her shoes and jacket, revealing her set 'binge worthy' PJs. Her brown shoulder length hair tied up to keep it off her shoulders as she drove.

"Ugh don't get me started! People are such jerks about that sort of thing these days!" Emily groaned dramatically to drive her point home, both women breaking out in laughter as they embraced in a quick hug. Emily was still trying to relax after Violet's arrival surprised her so she didn't pick up on how her heartbeat picked up a little bit as they hugged. The pair ended the hug, moving to the living room, catching up as they got the TV and snacks ready.

Once they got everything organized they got settled on the couch and started watching their show. The first episode was starting strong but Emily was growing increasingly...distracted. One of the characters was reminding her of Violet, but that just meant she started comparing them and finding that Violet always came out on top. First off the character in the show was kind of a bitch, but Violet was nothing like that! She was also kind, caring and patient, the kind of person that always made you feel very seen in a conversation. Emily unconsciously fidgeted a bit on the couch as she made the mental comparisons.

Second, the character's name was 'Indigo' and it just sounded really pretentious. Like sure 'Violet' was still a color-based name but it felt just so much more natural! Plus 'Vi' was a much cooler nickname than 'Indy' would ever be!

The part that was really getting to Emily was the character's body. Like it was clear the director had a thing for wasp-y waists and breast implants and it just really fell short of the perfection of

Violet's proportions! Emily stole a quick glance towards Violet, her clothes were baggy but not enough to hide the way her waist curved into her impressive hips was sheer perfection...Emily stopped mid thought as she realized what she was thinking and quickly shifted her gaze back to the show, hoping Violet didn't notice the blush of her embarrassment tingeing her cheeks.

Emily's mind raced for a completely different reason now, what was *that* all about? She'd never actually considered herself to be attracted to women...maybe a bit envious of some of them though, and Violet did have a lot for Emily to be envious of. Emily started to mentally panic a bit, she started to feel warm from the mix of embarrassment and nervousness, she tried to subtly adjust herself on the couch. The PJs she'd picked weren't all that warm, but she had also been expecting to be curled up on the couch for most of the evening and didn't want to feel cold either. If Violet noticed her movements she didn't give any sign, Emily really hoped she didn't notice though.

Emily really did try her best to focus on the show but it was getting more and more difficult. Every time 'Indigo' was on screen it just made her think of Violet! Plus as if to add insult to injury her panties must have gotten twisted or caught on something as she fidgeted cause they were feeling...tight. And of course as much as she tried to fix the issue without drawing attention to what she was doing nothing seemed to work.

Thankfully Violet was engrossed in the show to seemingly not notice so far but Emily was growing increasingly uncomfortable and needed to fix it, she decided to wait until the end of the episode and excuse herself to the bathroom, that'd give her the privacy to fix whatever was going on with her panties and get her away from Violet for a bit and hopefully let her focus. When the episode finally ended Emily rushed to stop it from auto playing the next episode and awkwardly standing up.

"Sorry Vi, gotta run the bathroom real quick!" Emily hastily excused herself, whatever it was going on with her panties only getting worse as she got up and walked hurriedly towards the bathroom.

"No problem!" Violet cheerfully responded, getting up herself, "I'll just grab myself a drink real quick." Violet headed into the kitchen but Emily was more focused on her growing discomfort, the stairs making things even more uncomfortable as she climbed them, Emily having to suppress her groans until she reached the top and more easily made her way to the bathroom and closing the door behind her, sighing in relief now that she was say from being seen.

A quick glance in the mirror didn't reveal any reason her panties were so uncomfortable so she slipped her thumbs under the hem of her PJ pants and slid them down, releasing them to let gravity handle the rest. Looking at her now exposed panties revealed a strange bulge, almost familiar looking but she couldn't quite put her finger on why. Had something got twisted up while she was changing earlier?

Emily reached down and went to slide her fingers under her panties to pull out or untwist whatever was in but as she brushed up against it she yelped. Quickly slapping her other hand to her mouth to muffle herself she also pulls her fingers from her panties. *she'd felt that!*

Emily froze, terrified Violet might have heard her but as she listened she didn't hear anything from downstairs. She released her mouth and sighed, only one thing left to do now, shuffling so she was facing the mirror she shimmied her panties down, inhaling sharply as she felt the fabric rub across something...sensitive, was she having an allergic reaction or something down there?

Whatever Emily thought was going on, nothing would prepare her for what she saw as she slid her panties fully past her crotch. Limping hanging there was a dick sprouting from her pussy where her clit should have been. Had her clit become her dick? And where were the balls? Reaching towards it nervously she brushed a finger along its length to confirm it was as fully attached to her as it looked. She whimpered as she felt her dick throb from her touch. Moving to feel around her pussy it was all still there, if a bit crowded from her new dick.

Panic was starting to settle in. People just don't grow dicks out of nowhere. Should she go to the hospital? No, if she tried to rush off now Violet would want to go with her, and no way was she going to let Violet think she was some sort of freak! No, clearly the best thing was to try and make it through a few more episodes and try to call off the binge early. Once Violet had left she could try and get something done about this.

Reaching down she gingerly pulled her panties back up, trying to ignore how the fabric rubbed and pressed against her dick. She adjusted herself a couple times, doing her best to tuck her dick out of the way without touching it too much. Last thing she needed now was an erection.

Pulling up her pants Emily washed her hands before inhaling deeply to help prepare herself for the couple of very uncomfortable hours ahead of her. As she cautiously came down the stairs Violet called out to her.

"There you are! I was beginning to get a bit worried about you!" Violet called out from the kitchen as Emily came back into the living room and gently sat back down on her end of the couch.

"Oh yeah uh...I think something I ate at work isn't agreeing with me but I think it's passed now." Emily sheepishly smiled as she lied, she wasn't proud of lying to a sweetheart like Violet but this would at least give her an excuse to use later too.

Violet came back from the kitchen, a pair of drinks in her hands. Emily couldn't help but stare at Violet as she came around the front of the couch, the light from the TV gracing Violet's body. Her clothes were still baggy and comfy but...she could swear she saw something poking out at her chest. As she reached her Violet bent over to hand her the drink but her eyes were tracking her chest, as the angle became just right she confirmed that it was indeed Violet's nipples poking into her shirt *very* prominently due to a lack of a bra.

"Oh...ah t-thanks!" Emily stammered out, taking far more effort to pull her eyes away from Violet's chest than she'd care to admit. Violet only smiled as she passed the drink over, hopefully she didn't realize where she'd been staring. Drink in hand Emily was about to mentally

sigh in relief as Violet turned to return to her spot on the couch, but instead she sat down beside her. Emily glanced nervously over, not wanting to make a scene. As Violet settled in she at least wasn't touching her but this closeness could prove to be...problematic.

As they started on the second episode Emily managed to keep herself calm for a time, forcing herself to watch the show and not let her gaze wander towards Violet. Unfortunately this meant having to focus on the "Indigo" character even more and the contrast between her and Violet just meant more and more thoughts about Violet crowding her mind, slowly wearing down her resolve. The new sensations from her dick weren't helping either. Thankfully now that she had been able to adjust it in her panties it wasn't quite so distracting but it was still so new to her so she was hyper-aware of how even the smallest movements caused it to rub against her and her panties.

Focusing on the show was proving problematic as well. "Indigo's" wardrobe was quickly trending into pin-up territory. Her fake breasts proudly on display. Emily had never really understood the appeal to implants, sure bigger breasts were nice but they looked so...artificial! They might be bigger but they wouldn't bounce or jiggle in the same way a nice pair of naturals would. Nor would they wrap around her dick as nicely as a pair of all natural breasts.

Emily shook her head gently as her mind wandered, and her dick throbbed lightly down below. She gritted her teeth as she worked to mentally calm herself, fortunately it was working and she figured she ought to be able to last for a few more episodes like this. Hell, if she needed another break using tummy troubles as an excuse again wouldn't be the worst, it'd help build up credibility when she used it to get Violet away so she could deal with...

Violet suddenly shifted beside Emily, no longer was she just sitting on the couch leaning back, now she was leaning *into* her! So far it was just their shoulders making contact but even that was enough to get her heart racing and completely ruin her attempts to remain detached. She needed to act now.

Clearing her throat Emily leaned forward to grab her drink and take a sip, breaking contact with Violet. Emily relaxed a bit mentally as she felt Violet adjust herself on the couch leaving her free to focus on anything but her dick and/or Violet. Unfortunately she didn't see what Violet actually did as she was grabbing her drink and found herself surprised as Violet looped one her arms around her own and snuggled in even close as Emily settled back into the couch after her drink.

Emily went into full on panic mode as she felt her arm get pressed into Violet's plush breasts. It felt like her heart was gonna explode from her chest as her dick started to throb. Taking as deep a breath as she could without being suspicious she tried to think through things. Violet had told her how she liked to be forward with guys, claiming that taking the lead was just about the only way for them to recognize her advances sometimes.

But why was she going after Emily? She knew Violet was currently single but she never had guessed she'd go for someone like her. Meanwhile the optimist side of her was sprinting full speed in the other direction, ecstatic to be given such attention by someone so nice and sexy as Violet. The two halves of her mind struggled to figure out how she should respond as the show

carried on, coming up to the final stretch of the second episode.

Before Emily could decide anything for herself, caught between wanting to get more intimately acquainted with Violet yet not wanting her to think she's some sort of freak thanks to her new dick. As she struggled mentally Violet had no such reservations and within few minutes changed positions yet again, at first Emily was glad to have her arm released but as Violet reached around her shoulders she gulped nervously, now with better leverage Violet really pulled her in close, enough to lean her head against her neck as her free hand came up to her arm and resumed pressing it against her ample chest, causing a shiver running down Emily's spine from how close Violet had pulled her in and how quickly she was moving in on her.

At this point Emily's more carnal desires were winning out, she'd always been a bit envious of Violet's body, and this chance to explore it more intimately was growing more and more prominent, as was a somewhat familiar tightness in her panties.

"You smell so good...so...sexy..." Violet whispered. Emily was still trying to come to grips with how forward Violet was being even as she kept sprinting ahead of the more reserved Emily even though her resolve was crumbling quickly. Violet's comment practically required a response so Emily scrambled for an excuse, still not quite ready to risk potentially revealing her new secret to her good, sexy, friend.

"I uh, had to run around a lot at work today, and ah...didn't get a chance to shower before you got here...sorry..." Emily stumbled over her words, her dick now pressing against her panties strongly enough to feel them dig into her hips a bit. She had to bite her lips to keep herself from groaning in discomfort.

Unfortunately Violet kept pushing this encounter further. Releasing her hand from Emily's arm it slips down towards her hips, casually slipping over to gently rub her thigh as sweat started to bead on Emily's brow. Violet's hand was so close to her dick, and even through the PJ pants her touch was sending bolts of pleasure straight to her brain as her body started to shudder under Violet's clearly well practised ministrations.

"Mmm...you know I always wanted to have some fun with you, tonight just...felt right..." Violet informs her, her voice barely above a whisper as her hand purposely shifts to stroking Emily's *inner* thigh, her dick throbbing with need against the cage of her panties. Emily's breathing was ragged as she wrestled between succumbing to Violet's advances or staying strong to preserve her modesty until she could deal with her dick. As the seconds ticked by it felt like each one lasted longer than the last until finally...

"Yes...please!" Emily gasped out, "Please...play with me..." she breathed out as the tension she'd been holding in her body trying to maintain her resolve disappeared almost instantly as she slumped back into the couch. Violet smiled.

"Of course, anything for you." Violet replied back as the hand on her shoulder leaned Emily against Violet as her other hand slid up her thigh before slipping under her loose shirt, Violet's fingers gently brushing against her stomach before they slid down towards her crotch. The

moment of truth, Emily braced herself for Violet's cry of disgust as her fingers eased their way under Emily's straining panties. She preemptively winced as Violet made contact with the base of her dick, but she didn't pull her fingers away.

"Oh...is this..." Violet murmured as her fingers explored her crotch more thoroughly, Emily squirming and whining as her dick greatly enjoyed the attention it was receiving only to gasp as Violet's finger slid into her pussy, as wet as her dick was hard.

"Both? Oh my..." Violet breathed before looking Emily in the eyes, "I can't believe you've been hiding something so *amazing* from me!" Violet marveled excitedly as her fingers wrapped around Emily's dick, feeling its girth and how pent up it was from the panties it was being restrained in.

"Let's get you comfortable." Violet suggested as she released her dick and pulled her hands from Emily's pants and got up from the couch. Emily couldn't help but worry this was just an excuse to stop touching her and leave but her hope was restored as she stepped in front of her, Emily couldn't help but gaze at her, even in her baggy clothes her curves shone through easily, she was even able to catch a glimpse of a deep line of cleavage inside her shirt as she knelt down.

"Can I?" Violet asked as her fingers hooked the hem of her PJ pants. Emily nodded, allowing Violet to pull down her pants, grunting slightly as the elastic hem brushed against the bulge of her dick. Emily took the opportunity to pull off her shirt, casually tossing it off to the side, not really needing a bra given how small her chest was and left her completely naked in front of Violet, it made her feel a bit vulnerable, but also excited.

They both looked down at Emily's crotch, her erection straining against her panties, cool air slipping in as her dick stretched open the leg holes enough for a draft to form. Violet reached up again, this time her hands getting ready to pull down her panties. Eager to remove the barrier Emily started nodding even before Violet could ask.

Violet only smiled, she must have picked up on how nervous Emily was, how could she not! As "careful" as she had tried to be clearly it hadn't been enough to stop someone as caring and perceptive as Violet. As her panties were pulled down grunted as the hem was pulled down far enough for her dick to finally slip free. It bounced in the air, coming to rest aimed right at Violet's face. Emily blushed in embarrassment as she tried to reach down and angle it away but Violet caught her wrist before she could grab it.

"It's okay, it's quite flattering really, I'll be sure to take good care of you." Violet eased her hand away before gently spreading her legs apart as Violet got down to her knees as Emily's dick bobbed in the air. Instead of reaching for her dick though, Violet started playing with her pussy, a finger lazily tracing her lips even as they were spread wide by the growth of her dick near the top, her hips quivering from the simple but effective stimulation.

Emily threw her head back, moaning loudly as Violet's other hand joined her first in teasing her, but this one started to tease her dick instead, causing her hips to jerk passionately. The dual



stimulation was driving her absolutely wild but what Violet did next was totally unexpected. Emily felt something warm press against her dickhead, groaning lightly she looked down to see Violet kissing her dick.

Opening her mouth to say something Violet interrupted her by moving her head forward, holding her lips around Emily's dick, groaning loudly as Violet easily took half her length in one fell swoop. Even without moving her head Violet continued to tease and stimulate Emily, Violet slipping a finger into her pussy as her tongue rubbed against the dick in her mouth.

"F-fuck! Violet!" Emily cried out as the overwhelming pleasure made it difficult to say what she wanted to. Violet didn't seem to mind as she started moving her head, first pulling back a bit before rushing forward, Violet slowly swallowed more and more of Emily's dick until finally she reached the base, her chin brushing up against the lower half of her pussy with every thrust as her dick throbbed in desire inside Violet's mouth.

Emily meanwhile was struggling, between her pussy and her dick the pleasure she was feeling from Violet's combined blowjob and fingering was overwhelming and Emily couldn't figure out if it was because her dick was freshly grown or maybe Violet was just that good. Soon it didn't matter as she felt her pleasure near its peak.

"Ohhh... V-Violet slow-w down... I'm gonna..." Emily gasped out between moans and groans as the blowjob continued but Violet only worked harder to push her over the edge.

"F-uck... Violet I'm going to... I'm... *CUMMING!*" Emily cried out as her orgasm hit *hard*. Her dick throbbed intensely while her pussy did what it could to squeeze down on Violet's finger, instinctually trying to eek out as much pleasure as possible. Violet clung on as her hips shook and shuddered from the pleasure until finally it started to fade. As Emily fell back fully slack into the couch she groaned lightly as Violet slowly pulled her dick out of her mouth, gasping lightly as she took some deep breaths.

"How was that, feeling more relaxed now?" Violet asked from down below, resting her arms across her thighs as she waited for an answer. Emily couldn't answer right away but she started with a quick thumbs up as she caught her breath, despite not doing anything she already felt wiped out from how intense it had been.

"That was... amazing Violet, I never thought you'd go for someone like me..." Emily finally responded, still coming to grips with the fact that Violet was into her at all on top of her still being into her after finding her dick.

"Well naturally dear," Violet chuckled a bit, "You've been such a good friend but I wasn't sure if you swung my way, but tonight you were so on edge so I took a chance, glad to see it paid off." Violet explained, the way she slid her fingers along her thighs felt really nice.

"But speaking of 'paid off', looks like you're still hard dear." Violet casually pointed out, punctuating her statement by sliding a finger along the flank of her dick, from the base all the way to the tip. Emily pulled her head forward to look down and sure enough, she was still hard,

her dick still slick from Violet's saliva.

Violet smiled at her as she stood up, Emily followed her with her eyes but something felt off about Violet as she stood up, she couldn't put her finger on it but as Violet lifted the hem of her shirt up and over her head, revealing her breasts Emily's gaze locked onto them immediately. Had they always been so big and full? Violet obviously saw her eyes snap downwards and decided to slow down, biting her lip as she slowly revealed more and more of her breasts until they finally flopped out, the size and weight of them causing them to bounce and jiggle in a most mesmerizing way.

Emily could only stare as Violet finished pulling off her shirt and dropping it to the floor. While she'd never seen Violet completely naked like this before, they'd bought clothes together enough times that she had a pretty good handle on her size and the tits dangling in front of her now were at least one size too big, maybe two!

Before Emily could organize her brain enough to say something about it instead of just staring Violet bent down, giving her a quick kiss on Emily's forehead, knowing full well she'd practically shoved the deep line of cleavage her massive tits formed right in her face. Violet giggled, the whole time she'd been reaching for her pants and sliding them down, standing up straight and stepping out of the messy pile of clothes she'd made.

Once again Emily noticed something was off, Violet had always been bottom heavy, with full hips and a nice ass but now standing naked before her Emily practically didn't notice how wet Violet was and instead was entirely focused on how Violet's hips were noticeably wider than they ought to be, and although she couldn't really see her ass Emily safely assumed it was also bigger than it should be. Unfortunately Violet's little show had done a number on her arousal, her dick was almost vibrating in need for more pleasure and it was growing harder and harder to think of anything else.

Violet was still intent on pushing things forward and started to climb onto the couch, not to sit beside her, oh no, she was straddling Emily, her knees on either side of Emily's hips. Violet's goal was very clear and Emily's nerves were quickly losing out against her arousal as her dick pressed against Violet's plush stomach, her hard dick gently pressing into her belly as Violet knowing teased her, gyrating her hip just enough for Emily's dick to rub across the confident woman's stomach.

"Nervous?" Violet asked quietly from above her. She stopped her hips, pulling them back just enough to break contact and give Emily a moment to compose her thoughts a bit.

"A bit but uh...I want you so bad, your body is so sexy..." Emily almost muttered, but still loud enough for Violet to hear her as she focused on maintaining eye contact instead of letting her eyes wander lower. Violet smiled.

"I'm happy to hear that! I'll be sure to take good care of you." Violet reassured her, as her hand cradled her face and they shared a deep kiss, Violet's massive tits engulfing Emily's high-flat breasts, Violet's nipples were so firm they were practically pressing against Emily's rib cage

while her dick was trapped between the two woman. As they broke the kiss and Violet leaned back Emily couldn't help but turn her gaze down to her tits, there must have been some trick in the perspective because to Emily they looked even bigger than before.

"Enjoying the view?" Violet asked teasingly, rolling her shoulders forward and pressing her arms against her tits and presenting a line of cleavage so deep Emily felt like she'd get lost in it. Emily could only dumbly nod as even just Violet breathing caused her tits to move and sway in a most tantalizing way. Violet smiled before reaching down, grabbing Emily's hands and bringing them up to her tits, pressing her hands against them, Violet sighed as Emily's hands practically sunk into her breasts, their size growing only more impressive as time passed.

"Go ahead..." Violet purred and Emily wasted no time being told twice, she groped and squeezed the mounds of flesh eagerly, Violet moaning as she worked. Her excitement grew as her heart rate increased, her cock pulsing with need in her crotch was momentarily forgotten as Violet's tits held her focus. Soon touching them wasn't enough, she needed more, sitting up she guided a plump nipple to her mouth, first just teasing it with her lips, it was surprisingly firm from Violet's arousal. Emily pushed the tip of her tongue against it, Violet rewarding her with a hearty moan.

"Mmmm...I love how eager you are once you stop being so nervous..." Violet breathed, her body shaking and shuddering as Emily continued to grope and suck at her magnificent tits. Emily let out a muffled sigh as Violet brought up hand to the back of her head. Emily thought she was about to be pulled away but instead was pleasantly surprised to find that Violet instead pulled her into her chest. Emily awkwardly opened her mouth to try and take in as much tit as she could, not an easy task with how massive it was and Violet not letting her pull back and come in fresh. Emily's tongue soon went back to work teasing all of Violet's nipples, her hand groping Violet's other tip shifted to playing with the remaining nipple to ensure it didn't feel left out. Trying different things and focusing on what seemed to get Violet to moan the most passionately.

"I love how thorough you are..." Violet moaned, her other hand joining the first as it started running her fingers through her hair, keeping her head pressed against her breast, not that Emily had any plans to vacate the position. Violet kept her there for a bit longer, her groans and moans were pleasant but it was clear Emily was making progress on pushing her to an orgasm.

"Emily you're doing so well...you're gonna make...me cum..." Violet panted out as her hips shook sporadically, the hand pressing Emily into her chest holding her there more and more intently with every passing second. Emily's enthusiasm soared from Violet's compliments, her confidence growing with every bit of praise she was given, making her work even harder to please the beautiful woman before her. It didn't take long until Violet's cool and calm composure started to crack, her breathing grew heavy and her heart raced as her orgasm approached.

"Yes! Right there! More! I'm so...close!" Violet cried out between moans. Emily decided now was the time and she pinched Violet's exposed nipple hard while she sucked on the one in her mouth, not wanting to get her teeth involved in case she bit too hard or Violet jerked around too much.

“Yes! C-cumming!” Violet cried out, her back arching to press Emily into her chest even more as her hips shuddered, brushing her belly against Emily’s dick. Emily let up on the intensity of her mouth and fingers on Violet’s tits, not wanting to completely overwhelm her and rode out the rest of Violet’s orgasm with more gentle pressure and softer caressing, easing her down from her orgasmic high. As Violet’s body relaxed, so too did the hand holding her head, letting Emily release Violet’s breast from her mouth as she eased her head back, gazing longingly at her nipple, slick with her saliva as she laid back against the couch to catch her own breath. The throbbing of her dick growing more and more desperate as she gazed upon Violet’s seemingly growing body, the weight of her resting on Emily’s thighs seemed way more than it should be even with how curvy Violet was normally, Her tits bobbed pendulously as Violet took deep breaths as she recovered. It seemed impossible that she could be this voluptuous out of nowhere, but as Emily’s dick throbbed yet again ‘impossible’ was feeling rather flexible at the moment.

Once Violet had caught her breath she leaned in for another kiss, Emily was happy to oblige, each reaching up and holding the other’s face passionately. Violet broke the kiss quickly though as she raised herself up off Emily’s legs, Violet gently tilted her head downward to direct her attention further south for a change.

“Look at this mess you made, I hope you’ll take responsibility for it...” Violet teased as her free hand slid down her stomach until it reached her pussy, the aroused woman immediately slipping a pair of fingers into her soaked slit, her finger wetly shlicking in and out for emphasis. Emily could only moan, her dick growing ever resperate for Violet’s attention.

“Please...use me...however you...want...” Emily mumbled, the haze of arousal and timidity preventing her from even considering pulling the curvy woman down onto her dick. Violet smiled, her eyes glinted with a distinct eagerness to get to the main event regardless of how much they’d both enjoyed their little detours. Violet removed her fingers from her slit and reached down to grasp Emily’s dick, prompting her to coo as Violet’s slick fingers finally touched her dick again.

“I still can’t believe you hid this from me.” Violet mused as she slowly stroked Emily’s length, “But now I’ve got a brand new place for you to hide it...” Violet hinted for naught as Emily was too far gone by this point to think it through. Instead Violet lowered herself down towards Emily’s dick, sighing as her lips were spread apart as Emily’s glans was pushed inside. Emily gasped loudly as her dick was slowly engulfed by the warm and wet depths of Violet’s pussy, her back tensing up as pleasure shot up her spine. Violet’s blow job had been great, amazing even, but her pussy was on a whole other level!

Violet slowly lowered herself down, easily taking Emily’s entire dick and bringing their crotches together as she settled her thick thighs and heart shaped ass back down onto Emily’s legs as Emily groaned mindlessly.

“Fuck Emily, your dick is stretching me out in all the best ways...” Violet moaned, Emily had no way of knowing if it was the truth or not, she was too distracted by the heat her dick had been

enveloped in as Violet's wet folds pressed against her. A small corner of her mind felt like she had forgotten something to do with her dick, but as Violet shimmied her hips on top of her Emily threw her head back in pleasure as the sensations from her dick overrode all other thoughts.

"K-keep...keep going..." Emily begged, having had a taste of paradise all she wanted was more. Violet responded by raising her hips, at first Emily was disappointed as she felt cool air brush against the exposed portion of her dick, coated in Violet's slick juices, but before her glans popped out Violet dropped back down, thrusting Emily deep into her pussy and getting the timid girl to gasp in surprise. Violet didn't stop to give Emily a chance to get used to the feeling, she just kept thrusting, each time she brought her hips down her massive tits jostled and flopped around, providing eye candy for Emily and seemingly some pleasure for Violet as well.

It wasn't long until Emily's hands found their way to Violet's thighs, her hands finding plenty of soft flesh to grasp onto as Violet rode her dick, Emily instinctively pulling down to make each thrust even rougher, desperate to penetrate as deep as possible into Violet with every thrust.

"You're...going so...*DEEP!*" Violet wheezed out between thrusts, she was clearly pushing herself hard to thrust so vigorously with her huge ass and thighs jiggling with every thrust. Emily was just riding the wave of pleasure Violet was providing her with, her hands still clutching at Violet's soft and plush thighs as they moved.

"Fuck Vi...you're so...sexy..." was all Emily could moan out as she was being ridden hard. She shifted one hand up to Violet's ass, bigger or not she'd always envied Violet's curves, especially her ass. Violet moaned as Emily squeezed as much ass she could fit in her hand with her outstretched finger. Violet smirked as she looked down on Emily, making Emily worried she'd gone too far but instead of asking her to stop Violet bent forwards.

"I'm more than happy...to let you play with my body Emily..." Violet reassured Emily as she braced herself with one hand on the back of the couch and the other cupping the back of Emily's head before pulling Emily forward and burying her face into Violet's cleavage, practically smothering her with her fat tits.

Emily groaned into Violet's chest as she somehow managed to keep riding her dick through all this. Emily opened her mouth, hoping to latch onto Violet's nipple again but there was too much movement, her tongue only managing to brush up against it on occasion. Relinquishing her hold on Violet's thigh Emily's hand grabbed at the mass of flesh pressed into her face, struggling to grab onto enough of it to place the nipple at her mouth. It took a few tries but she managed it!

"Mmmm you really like those huh?" Violet moaned out above Emily as she started playing with the nipple in her mouth, her tongue slathering it up as it rubbed against it. Emily was completely lost in the moment, gleefully enjoying groping Violet's amazing ass with one hand while the other forced one of her bountiful breasts into her mouth, all while Violet rode her dick with a passion she'd never seen before in a partner. It was incredible...addicting even...

"F-fuck Em...you keep playing with me like this...I'm gonna cum so hard...it feels so good when you touch me..." Violet groaned. Emily felt her cheeks redden, tinged by embarrassment that

Violet would say something so endearing to someone like her, but she felt the same, every time Violet touched her it felt electric and stoked the fire of passion and arousal in her. Emily pushed back against the hand holding her against Violet's chest and Violet relented, letting Emily pull Violet's tit from her mouth, leaving her gasping a bit.

"Vi...me too...your pussy feels...so good!" Emily wheezed, her dick was on fire, it'd been throbbing incessantly since Violet had first touched it but Emily could tell her own orgasm was coming fast. Emily fell back against the couch, her hand moving to join its companion on groping Violet's ass as each thrust brought them both one step closer to orgasm.

"Vi I'm...I'm so close!" Emily cried out as her moans raised in pitch with every thrust.

"Me...too...cum for me!" Violet grunted as she really slammed her hips down for the final few thrusts, burying Emily dick as deep as she could. It only took a handful of thrusts until Emily was pushed over the edge. Knuckles went white as she squeezed Violet's ass tight, pulling her down against her hips and holding her down as her body tensed up, instinctually thrusting her hips up repeatedly as her orgasm washed over her.

Meanwhile on top of her Violet groaned as Emily held her hips down, her own orgasm arching her back as her hands held tight to the couch, not wanting to fall onto Emily. Her pussy convulsing against Emily's dick as her hips rocked upwards against her.

Emily wheezed as she felt her dick going soft inside Violet as her orgasm winded down, both women gasping for breath as their bodies relaxed and weariness took hold. Violet eased her hips upwards and Emily's hands dropped down to the lay on the couch, Emily softening dick slipping out of her easily, thin trails of fluids connecting them briefly before Violet pulled them to the side, laying down on the couch lengthwise Emily snuggled up against Violet, her curves making for the perfect big spoon as both of them drifted to sleep, the intensity of their spontaneous lovemaking forcing both of them to rest.

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Thanks for reading everyone! This idea has been floating around in my head a lot recently, some fun potential for future chapters if there's interest! Let me know what you thought of it!

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