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1,250 words.

<Thick as Thieves No Nut November>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for two wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter Seven

After the briefest of pauses, I walked forward, my cock pointed firmly towards their target. As I was within touching distance, she lifted her contained breasts and sheathed my cock in the underside of her bust.

The shock from the movement almost made me explode instantly. Meg sensed this and froze solid. My cock had penetrated her vast boobage, not wholly, but it was still covered by her gigantic melons. We both stared at each other with our mouths agape. My fists were clenched, I desperately didn't want to explode before I got to have my fun.

“Well, looks like I won.” Meg said triumphantly.

I couldn't speak, I needed my focus to resist a sticky end so early. I slowly leaned forward. Each millimetre I moved was ecstasy.

I held on.

Meg's face quickly turned from a smile of a proud victory into a lust filled stare. She could feel it. My cock was burrowing deeper into the underside of her boobs. Separating her boobs as it carried on its advance. I panted and gasped as her tits continued to take my elongated cock. It took a few seconds of my slow movement to finally feel her swollen orbs to rest against my lower abdomen but as they did, I saw my cock finally breach her cleavage. The thick engorged head was pointed at her chin.

“I think... I won...” I said between gasps.

Meg’s mouth wrapped around the head of my cock, and I felt her tongue swirl around my sensitive head. I leaned back and thrust even farther into her boobs, squashing them from my motion. I caught a glimpse as Megan swallowed more of my cock and her boobs started to be mashed against her face.

I was going to suffocate her if I thrust anymore.

“Meg... I...” I warned her of my looming explosion.

She stopped and I felt my dick come out of her mouth with an audible pop. Her eyes were wide, and the lustful horny look was fading quickly. She had a newfound confidence spreading across her.

What was she doing?

“Don’t say it’s over...” She started.

I felt a movement around my cock, like she thrust her chest out. I glanced down and saw her boobs were covering more of my cock than a few seconds prior.

“When I haven’t finished yet...” She moaned.

Her boobs were now actively growing, I could feel them spreading over my lap and my eyes confirmed my suspicions. Her breasts were inflating before my eyes. It wasn’t long before my cock was being swallowed by her growing breasts. Her smirk was growing wider by the second and I felt her press her boobs together, sandwiching my penis.

“I think we put an end to this game...”

Before I could protest, Megan started to move her boobs up and down. The feeling of all that boob stroking my cock was too much, despite trying to hold out, it was no use. I felt my eruption well up within my balls. I closed my eyes and exploded deep within her cleavage.

I came and came and came.

Her cleavage was oozing my cum as I released a torrent of the stuff, my eyes rolled back into my head and my toes curled as I let out my pent-up orgasm. I had lost No Nut November, but in the best way possible.

I slumped forward after my orgasm subsided and Meg guided my spent body to the bed. I had made an incredible mess, I could immediately feel my balls were smaller, however my cock was still massive. I looked at Megan through half opened eyes and saw her face twisting from pleasure. Her hands were twisting her nipples, they had undergone their own expansion and were thick and long.

I felt a second wind and I sat up, reaching out and taking over for her. My hands kneaded her nipples, I pinched and teased them. I revelled in the power I had over her body.

I was suddenly in the driver's seat.

I worked on them for a minute or so and it was clear to tell that she wasn't going to last much longer. I decided to be bold. I pulled her closer and felt her tits mash against my chest with a slick slap. My still hard cock was now pinned to my leg by her, her pussy was right against its girth. She knew it, her eyes went wide, and she panted.

“Look at how big you made me Meg...”

She moaned loudly, she became feral and started dry humping my massive rod.

“You turned me on so much... You made me grow...” I continued. “How could I resist... *These*” I pinched her nipples.

Megan's voice yelled out throughout the house. Her body convulsed on top of mine, she screeched and continued to grind against my rod until her strength started to dissipate. She collapsed on top of my body.

We were both so spent, we fell asleep like that. Naked and I was pinned under her huge boobs.

I woke up with a fright, there was a loud bang, and I was alerted to the fact that the boys had returned. I looked down at Meg, who was still asleep, but I was more shocked to see that her boobs had shrunk. Not entirely, but they were no longer watermelons, they now were probably solid Ds. I slid out from under her and felt my own appendage and realised that I too had shrunk. Again, not entirely, but considerably. I heard footsteps approach the door and I panicked. I rushed and held the door handle.

A gentle knock made me jump.

“Hey Meg, it’s HENCH, we’re home. You’ll never guess what, Jonesy lost No Nut November, first day away.” HENCH’s laugh boomed through the wood. “Anyway, I’m going to unpack, we’re thinking of food, meet you downstairs.”

I didn’t say a word, I just held my breath.

“The *first* night?” Meg’s voice almost made me scream. I hadn’t heard her move at all. “Makes you think of all the fun we could’ve had sooner.” She teased. “Although I guess we wouldn’t have gotten so... *big*.”

I turned to her and saw her chest now exposed and much more realistic, still far too big for Meg’s normal body, but she was certainly worthy of the nickname “Boobs”.

“Although... November isn’t over yet...”

What’s she getting at?

I saw her close her eyes and I watched on in awe as her boobs grew a cup size before my eyes.

“Oh... So that still works... Maybe we can see how big they can get before the month is over.”

I gawked at her E cups. My cock was rigid. I felt her hand reach and stroke it teasingly.

“Think I can make this *bigger* again too? I have a few more ideas about what to do with it...”

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