

Jessie Star and Madz is Stacked
in
Club Crawl

The Tilted Hourglass
Part 1



“Jessie, come on!” Madz whimpered as her ginger friend trailed behind her.

“I’m coming. I’m coming!” Jess mock grumbled. “Calm your tits, woman.” She had put off going out to the clubs with Madz for weeks now. Loud music, bad dancers, and drooling dudes were a perfect cocktail for a ‘Not her thing’ kind of night, but alas, she had caved. Madz was a good friend, equipped with a monstrous amount of patience, so now they were.

“Where to first?” Madz grinned. “*Big Mamas? Filthy Beasts?* I mean, they all look good.” The busty blonde flicked her hair over her shoulder and grabbed Jessie’s hand.

“Whatever is closest, so you don’t have to drag me so much, maybe?” Jess rolled her eyes at the party girl raring to go.

"Tilted Hourglass it is! Make way fuckers, two hot ladies on the town." She pulled out her phone and pulled Jessie in tight.

"Nooo, not a selfie." Jess half-heartedly protested, knowing there was no way to escape it.

"Yaaas always a selfie." Madz giggled, snaking a hand around to give Jessie's tit a playful grope.

"Dayum Madz, buy a girl a drink first." Jess allowed it and smirked.

"Oh, there will be plenty of those tonight!" Madz grinned back.

"Drinks or gropes?" Jess asked and could only laugh and shake her head when Madz refused to answer.

Inside, the music was loud, and the lights were flashing, and many gropes and drinks later, Jess had loosened up, and Madz was in full swing. Madz swayed and bounced, enjoying her friend's company as they danced like no one else was there. "So why is this line of clubs called transformation street?" Jess mouthed a 'what?' in response and pointed to her ear. "I said why do they call it transformation str-" Before she could finish, a giant hourglass up by the DJ flipped, sand pouring into its lower half. Jess, Madz, and everyone on the dance floor felt warm thickness pour and pump into their thighs and asses with each quaking beat. The girls felt their dresses pull tight across their hips and backsides, bodies getting just a little bit more extra jiggle. "Oh, Woah, what was that?" Madz reached backward and squeezed her ass. Her cheeks were fuller, and groping the wobbling added mass made her knees weak, and heat spread deep in her belly.

Jess, unable to hear her dancing closer till their bodies touched. "What are you-oooo oh!" The sand in the hourglass flowed back upwards, and this time the girls' breasts throbbed and swelled, mashing together. Their enlarged nipples hardened and pushed into each others' swaying growing tit flesh. And the night was just getting started.