“Yes, yes! So big, stretching me so good, fill me up!” Vivi wailed.

I pounded her faster from behind. My hips clashed against the greatest ass I’ll ever feel. Saying that, I only had a few to compare it to - at least in such a situation - but Vivi easily took the victory. Her cheeks squished almost flat, yet I still didn’t feel bone or even muscle, then jiggled back into their bubbly shape when I pulled back. Her whole body slid along the sheets, pulled by my dual shafts that stretched both of her holes completely flush against them.

She wasn’t the only one around. In theory, we could do this as little or as often as we like, since she found a way to trigger her second puberty. But we’d just get further and further behind on our assignments. To that end, we made love often, however we stopped well before either of us was entirely done, then took shifts having fun with everyone else while the other worked.

Califer, Kaylee and Licia were always present now. I don’t know how they showed up without fail and still kept up with their own studies, nor was I about to question it either. Much as I loved sheathing my members in my girlfriend, there was so much of that she couldn’t love most of the time. Licia and Kaylee eagerly suckled on my tits, biting down whenever I reared back, while Califer had a hand up my pussy, punching in time with my thrusts. I stopped just before I came.

“Okay… who first?” I asked. Vivi turned over with her fist raised, “Rock, paper, scissors it is.” it took a dozen tries, but I eventually came out on top. My gloriously thick lover stumbled over to our desks and plopped down in our chairs, such was the immensity of her butt. I licked my lips and almost followed.

Luckily, Califer slipped between my legs to wrap her body around one of my members. Her amber body conformed around my girth just from the weight. It felt like if I applied enough pressure, she’d break and I’d enter her. I didn’t test it out, just in case. Besides, one of the best parts of penetration was seeing the hole stretch and stretch until it looked it couldn’t anymore, then keep going. I lined up as she formed a pair of puffy openings, as if to mimic Vivi’s.

The slime girl shrieked when I entered her with a viscous squelch. Kaylee straddled her, shoving her pussy down against where my shafts bulged through, breasts spurting milk as I glided along her snatch through Califer’s skin. Then Licia climbed atop my bust and wrapped her legs around my face, locking her pussy against my mouth. She was so small I could easily slurp on her whole labia. And thus did so.

They all felt amazing. It’s no surprise my quartet of balls clenched up and filled Califer to bursting just minutes later. Yet I was spoilt on them. Even when Califer took my load and repurposed it to make her curves even bigger than Vivi’s, I craved her more. The other two squeezed their bodies around my dicks when Califer needed a break. Despite that, I knew Vivi’s breasts alone were superior.

I didn’t show it. Or I tried not to, but sometimes I got the feeling they could tell my head was elsewhere. They still came to help everyday, yet the way they looked at Vivi sometimes made me think of an away team coming onto home turf. Vivi, for her part, didn’t help matters.

She loved showing off the fact she could take me so easily. Licia tried repeatedly, even getting help from the other two, but all the flexibility in the galaxy wouldn’t be enough. Especially as I just kept growing. A few months later and even Califer was struggling not to break around me. She had to ‘pre-game’ by drinking a load just so she had enough body to suffice. While Vivi could slip down my length like a lubricated stripper pole.

She’d jump started her second puberty just for me. It only made sense her body would be all but designed to fit me, regardless of how I grew.

“Come on, go in. Dammit!” Licia grunted for the umpteenth time, failing to stretch around my fat tip. She shuffled away, taking my nipple instead, while Kaylee moved in. While physically larger, with meaty lips, she did nothing but rub against me, before also giving up. Califer was off to the side, now an off-white shade from all the cum packed inside.

The bed creaked as Vivi joined in, “Nice try, girls. But I think you should let a real slut show you how it’s done.”

“Don’t tease them,” I said, even as I rubbed my tips along her pussy, coating myself in her lust.

“I’m not teasing them. Just stating facts. My body is the only one that could possibly satisfy you now, my love.”

“They do fine.” I grimaced the instant I said that. It sounded disingenuous, like placating a child trying to help. Their faces fell and Licia detached from my nipple.

“Whatever,” Licia said and got up, walking away. Kaylee looked at me, as if to apologise, then followed her friend. Only to return a moment later for their clothes. And then again to help Califer out.

“Vivi…”

“Um,” she bit her lip, “I know I should be sorry, and I am, but right now I can barely think with your dicks touching me like that.”

I sighed and entered her. It’s not like I was any better. Maybe there was some way to make them suitable for me too?

A couple weeks later and I was practically jumping in my seat. Vivi was across from me, bouncy with anticipation as well. Few of the other passengers were any calmer; it’s not often we go off planet for a week of study. Not only that, but to observe freshly discovered lifeforms. They didn’t give us much information, only that it was a unique species. This was the whole reason I wanted to attend this college.

New life. Existences I was forbidden from even entertaining when I was human. Now I would not only see them, but learn about them, perhaps even have my name attached after discovering something incredible. Well, maybe not that last part. These were already discovered. I guess I might at least get a good grade if I did well. We were just first years after all.

Licia and Kaylee were also aboard, but they sat far from us. I’d only seen them in lectures and glimpsed them around campus, neither even coming onto our floor. As far as I could tell, they were ignoring me. That’s fair. Probably for the best actually. It couldn’t be healthy obsessing over me. Not to brag, but my cocks were just a bit larger than the average male or futa. I didn’t want to be responsible for ruining their romantic futures.

The vibrations started as our craft took off. Space travel wasn’t anything like on Earth, with all the rockets and engines going, but still required some build up. I was lucky to be so excited for this trip, otherwise the powerful reverberations passing through my seat - and straight into my balls - could’ve made a mess. Unless Vivi wanted to swallow it all, but then there’d be the issue of getting her out.

Still, it wasn’t like they didn’t affect me at all. I had to keep my eyes fixed outside, away from Vivi and our classmates.While not nearly as bad as Licia had been, several of our acquaintances were ‘friendlier’ than I’d like. Or was it the other way around? To tell the truth, I did miss having a couple of more normal girls being completely overwhelmed by my presence.

Focus, Lola. If I let things get out of hand here, then it’d haunt me for the rest of my life. The college would never let me go off planet again. It was difficult, but I managed to abstain from most carnal thoughts. That said, I don’t think Vivi succeeded.

When time came for us to disembark, she made a particular noise just standing up. One I was intimately familiar with. I didn’t say anything, but a glance back revealed fragrant puddle in her absence. She must’ve been gushing the whole time. We should’ve prepared better. But that was hindsight and nothing could be done about that. What we could do was take care of each other at the hotel.

Or so I thought.

Even in this near utopian society I was reborn into, there could still be clerical errors. Which meant scheduling issues that weren’t conveyed before we arrived. Vivi mirrored my face perfectly as we were then led onto a bus and taken to the sight. She had her hands clenched in her lap the whole time. I stared out the window at the vibrant, pastel coloured landscapes racing by… imagining how we’d look making love in the bright blue grass, or up in a tree shrouded by lush, violet foliage. My cocks strained against their restraints. Thankfully I’d at least thought of some precautions.

Which turned into detriments. The constant flow of lust into my shafts rubbed them against my thigh, their equally smooth and bumpy surface sending tingles to my other sex, that then leaked onto the seat and my balls. Even with Vivi a couple rows away from me, I was tormented by a fertile female’s touch. Could I impregnate myself? Surely other futanari had tried it and I’d heard no such thing from the doctor. Still… why hadn’t I thought of penetrating myself sooner?

Two wonderful sensations mixing together. Each a volatile reaction just waiting for the catalyst, before going supernova inside of me. Vivi would like to watch it, I’m sure. No, she’d prefer to get involved. She didn’t take them out much anymore, but we had sex toys. At least one of them had to be a strap-on of some sort.

We could try that later! Get a grip. This isn’t the time, nor the place. When we finished with today, we’d all go to a local hotel, where I could pump her full to our hearts content.

“Lola Barns?”

“Huh?” Oh crap, I hadn’t noticed we’d stopped, “Coming!”

We were led into a dense forest by a guide armed with twin machetes, yet still had two arms to hold a clipboard, from which she read out various rules. I was only partly listening, my brain had compartmentalised itself, wondering about my new fantasy, how our guide was in bed with four arms, if Vivi wanted to sneak off and make love behind some bushes… I’m such a perv.

Still, I persevered and we came to a large clearing where they’d set up a tent. Turned out we’d be going over reading material first. A collective groan went through us all, though I think Vivi and I were the loudest. Our eyes met and I knew she was hoping we’d have a chance to sneak away too.

Still, if the material was interesting it could be a decent distraction.

It wasn’t. I shouldn’t say that, it was interesting, just not to the same extent as making love to my girlfriend. Everything was about a new type of fauna, one that supposedly bred like mammals did. That sounded familiar, I just didn’t have the wherewithal to think of why. I kept looking at Vivi, who did the same, catching me in the act with a strained grin. She was squirming in her chairs, ass cheeks overflowing them. As for me, my pants strained under the weight of my balls, which would’ve dangled over the edge of mine. They just weren’t made for people of our size.

Eventually, she had the brilliant, if obvious, idea that I should’ve realised sooner.

“Sorry, but where’s the restroom?” Vivi asked our guide. She winked at me.

“I’d like to know as well!” I said a little too eagerly, “Uh, didn’t have a chance to go before the flight and, um… I drank a lot.”

My lover just rolled her eyes. Luckily, the guide was understanding and directed us to the nearby toilet station. Interestingly, they hadn’t razed any of the land to set up their research stations, instead integrating into the environment. Beacons led the way at least, so we wouldn’t get lost easily. We ignored them. Less chance of being discovered this way.

Once we were a sufficient distance, Vivi all but tackled me against a tree. Her hands clawed at my shirt, leaving large tears in her fervour, while I hiked up her already illicit skirt to grab as much of her butt as I could. This wasn’t unusual for us, but it felt different, like we’d been caged up for decades, then suddenly let loose upon each other. I don’t think anything could stop us.

Except the sound of someone approaching. If this was the dorms, I’d keep going. Students, or even our dorm head, didn’t seem to mind what we did, or how loud we got. But here, we could be seen by a researcher or someone even higher up. If they reported us for this, then that’s it, my hopes for a career were shattered.

Vivi understood when I froze. She did too, though we were still in a compromising position. Especially with her hands halfway down my pants, fingertips just grazing the base of my shafts. We breathed deep, trying to control ourselves, which just made it worse as her scent surrounded me. It couldn’t be any easier for her either.

“It should be around here somewhere.” That was Licia’s voice.

“Are sure we should be doing this?” And there’s Kaylee.

“You read the same thing right? It elasticises its prey so they can properly bear its young. You know what that means.”

“Lola…” Kaylee said, wistfully, as if I were her lover gone off to war, “But what if it’s dangerous? Didn’t it say something about keeping its prey until they were too old to use?”

“I dunno. I stopped reading. All I know is I want Lola inside me and I actually have a chance now. I’ll show Vivi how to properly ride a pair of enormous girl-cocks.”

“They are really big,” Kaylee sighed, “Did you see them bulging between Vivi’s boobs?”

“Yes I saw.”

“You think if she got any bigger, she’d pop out of her mouth?”

“Kaylee! Focus. Find the plant, then we’ll think about Lola while it fucks us up or something, okay?”

“Okay.”

They moved away from us. I let out a low sigh of relief, while Vivi moaned and fished out my members one by one, stroking them against the underside of her torso-defining tits.

“Should we go and stop them? They might get in trouble.”

“Let them,” Vivi cooed and squeezed a shaft between her breasts, “We *need* this.”

I couldn’t argue with that. If I stopped now, I think my balls would swell up until I couldn’t move just to spite me. Either that or I’d go on a hair trigger. One little rumble and semen everywhere. Even now, I was close just from Vivi holding a cock up with her boobs. Still, I didn’t want Licia and Kaylee to get in trouble because of me.

Then my worries faded into the aether as Vivi got my other cock between her legs. She ground against it, pussy so wet it glided along the veins, while also bouncing her huge titties. Pre-cum splattered them a moment later, making it even easier. I grabbed her by the ass and rocked in tandem with her hips. She moaned and gasped as I reached full erection, then giggled when I lifted her up, resting part of her weight on my turgid length. It also evened out the height difference, allowing me to lean in and kiss her deep. I felt her moans vibrating along my tongue as I entered her throat.

My hands were never idle. I massaged her thick butt, squeezing hard, but all it took was an instant for her flesh to rebound. She wasn’t any better, sinking her fingers into our breasts completely squished against each other. Coming apart, she turned her attention to the meaty pole sticking up between us. Those pillowy lips pressed into my tip, coaxing a gush of pre. Our breasts slipped all over it and each other as we got covered in it.

“You’re so hot,” I said, wrapping my tongue around my girth.

“You’re one to talk,” Vivi panted and squeezed her thighs around my other member, pussy squelching with her abundant juices, “Making me have to catch up to you.”

“It’s so worth it though.” To make that clear, I exerted my full strength and pulled her down on my cock, while arching my hips as well. Her folds spread around me. I felt her hole palpitating, like it needed me inside of it.

“Yeah it was. Come on, fuck me hard and fast. Then we can get back.”

I just nodded. With a buck of the hips, I raised her higher, until her breasts were just wrapped around one of my peaks, while the other nestled itself against her lips. I had a good view of them from there, with her legs spread and kicked up high. This was one of my favourite parts. Getting to see my cock go in, watch her juicy labia stretch thin and her clit fold inward as I forced my way in, then the snap as my glans hooked inside. From there, her juices and my pre made sliding the rest of the way a breeze.

Now she had one cock bulging through her abdomen, with another between her tits. I reached around to hold her tighter against me as I widened my stance, ready to fuck her properly. With any luck, we wouldn’t be discovered… by a teacher at least. Maybe some of the other students would hear and come find us? I’d seen them eyeing us, so they’d probably be interested. I missed having sex with an extra set of mouths on my nipples.

For that, though, Vivi needed to make plenty of noise. I had the perfect way to do that.

“Ready?”

“Give it to me,” she growled and moaned as I reared back.

Only to freeze at the tree shaking cry that rang out. We looked up and saw birds fly away. Were they just startled by the sound? Or chased away by something?

“Didn’t Licia and Kaylee go that way?” I wondered.

Vivi bit her lip, weighing survival, lust and wanting to help all at once, “It was. We should check on them, right?” She glanced at my cocks, one sheathed in her flesh and the other standing in the open.

“I don’t think we have time. Hold on tight. And try not to cum too hard.”

“What?”

Her eyes went wide and her mouth snapped shut as I set off into a sprint. Our bodies were so voluptuous, without anything to gird our curves they jiggled all over the place. If my puberties didn’t boost my strength as well, it would’ve been impossible to jog, let alone run like that. The biggest issue was Vivi, not because her weight was a bother, but the fact she bounced with every stride.

I stumbled more than a few times because she clenched from top to bottom. She bit into my shoulder to keep her voice down, however there was no masking those moans. At least it shouldn’t alert whatever made Licia and Kaylee scream like that. Could I handle it? I was strong, no doubt, but enough to fight a predator? I wasn’t familiar with this planet, there could be bears the size of houses for all I knew.

No, don’t think about that. While I didn’t know them much outside of the bedroom, I still considered them as my friends. Everything I’ve done so far, all the supposed sins, would be nothing against leaving them to suffer. Or die.

Or… not.

I came to an abrupt stop at the edge of a clearing. There were destroyed tents strewn about, splotches of different colours all over the formerly white fabrics, and between them was Licia’s face pumping to and fro. The same way it would if I was thrusting into her from behind. Likewise, she had a stunning orgasmic expression. The culprit? A dozen vines pounding her.

Up above, Kaylee was bound all over, with other tendrils thrusting in any and all crevices available. Her breasts were especially popular, with half a dozen coiled around them both, while others poked at her nipples. Like they wanted to fuck them. Following them back to the source made my whole body throb in a tiny orgasm.

“Oh no…” That’s why the description was familiar. It’s the same plant from the zoo, the one that made me go into a third puberty of all things. Vivi turned from my shoulder and clenched again, spraying my balls in her juices.

The vines stopped. Their ‘victims’ exhaled, as if they hadn’t done so in hours, then saw us. Licia beamed and licked her lips, using the pause to fold backwards, pulling her hips forward until I could see just how packed it was. More than enough to fit one of my members.

“After this, we’re coming for you, Lola,” she said, “And I promise you my pussy is way better than Vivi’s.”

“Fuck me,” Vivi whispered in my ear, “I want them to know how good you are. And how good I make you feel.”

Seeing as they weren’t really in danger - we’d gone through this and made it out fine - I didn’t see a reason to refuse. I reaffirmed my grip, widened my stance, then thrust. Vivi howled in response, finally getting what she’d been craving since we boarded the shuttle, squirting a whole waterfall in response. Her screams echoed and sent the last few birds flying away.

The smell was intoxicating too. We knew how potent the plant’s aroma was, it’d turned an emotional moment into a two-person orgy, but with Vivi’s fertile scent layered on top… I had to fuck her.

Even when I felt the first vine loop around my leg, I kept thrusting. The smells got stronger, my vision going dark wherever Vivi wasn’t. I snarled and thrust my tongue back into her mouth, nails all but tearing at her ass as I fucked her like an inanimate sex doll. Yet she wasn’t. She howled with me, scratched at my back, bit into my shoulder to tease out more pain amidst all the bliss. When I arched my hips just right, every inch grinding over her g-spot, she leaned away with a scream. Her breasts stood out tall and wide, nipples leaking from the pleasure.

That was the opening the vines needed.

Uncountable tendrils spiralled around our tits and nipples. They squeezed hard, like a predator’s jaw around its prey. Vivi shouted as her milk shot out, only for it to stop as a pair shoved against her nipples. Unlike Kaylee’s, hers opened and swallowed them with ease. It was so outside what seemed reasonable. Even for everything I’ve experienced. Sure, I had a pair of cocks over four-feet long, but they at least went where they were supposed. Nothing, to my knowledge, was meant to go *in* a breast.

But holy fucking shit it was so damn hot!

In my blurred periphery my own nipples were lined up. I jerked into Vivi when they pushed inside as well. She arched further back, as if offering her bust to the tendrils, which they took full advantage of, rolling from bottom to top like they were milking her, even as they thrust deeper into her tits. Milk cascaded around them as their mass replaced it.

With her so far away, my other cock was completely unguarded. Vines crawled up it like weaves of ivy, gripping rhythmically, coaxing even thicker streams of pre. That is, until they plugged it. I bucked hard, folding over to close the gap with Vivi, burying my face in her bound up breasts. Droplets of sweat leaked between the organic ropes, blessing with her musky flavour. I fucked harder, ruled by lust, even as I tried processing the insane feeling of many things squirming down my cock.

More wrapped around us, then my feet left the ground. In hindsight, I should’ve resisted. At that moment, however, I just wanted pleasure. And it wasn’t separating me from Vivi, so I didn’t mind, they even helped me thrust into her, despite being suspended in the air. Before long, we’d joined Kaylee. Licia was lifted up soon after that.

With us all gathered, a quartet of vines descended. These were thick, much more so than the ones binding us, even broader than those fucking my friends. A moment later and they shoved down our throats. A few thrusts in and I noticed several bulbs moving along mine. Not the others though. I swallowed around my vine, an apple-sized orb moving down my gullet.

When it reached my stomach, fire and lightning consumed me. I didn’t cum, yet I got that same bliss and the inevitable sequel of my body growing. More pumped into my stomach, each one triggering the same thing. Whatever they were, they dissolved straight away, instantly going into my system to wreak all sorts of orgasmic havoc. Then I felt similar shapes moving down my cock. They stretched my poor urethra so wide from top to bottom, popping out into my balls.

Those didn’t go away. More and more piled in, swimming amongst all my cum. Soon enough, they ran out of room, squeezed in tight against each other, which pushed them out to the surface. It was maddening, that’s how good it felt, but I was adjusting. I found a foothold in the turbulent bliss and immediately swung my hips to fuck Vivi once more.

It just had to give me a curve ball. Right when I got a rhythm again, they discovered my femininity and butthole. Thick tendrils pierced me, as deep as I’d ever done for anyone else, then even further beyond. My whole body was alight, every little inflection in the thrusts split through me like a thousand fingers in and out of my body, especially when the one in my butt curved into my bowels. Would it keep going? All the way into my stomach?

I hoped so. But it was just one part of the incredible experience. They squeezed my legs in a delicious massage, milked my tits while fucking them, and seemed to pump Vivi along my other member. Licia and Kaylee were in front of me too, getting a similar treatment.

What more could happen?

So much, it turned out. So, so very much.

All the tendrils in my cock shuddered and lurched to penetrate my over stuffed testicles, where they exploded. I arched my hips toward them, feeling a thick liquid filling me where I should’ve been ejaculating it. My scrotum got tighter by the second, dwarfing the other set, pushing them against my stretched out pussy. Then they were gone and my prick was left to twitch in the open, gaping and dribbling like a crazed beast.

Then it grew. For all the pseudo-orgasms it gave me, I hadn’t grown much. Now I saw my member rising taller, fattening to suit its increasing length, its shadow blotting out this system’s sun. I only got distracted because of a voluptuous silhouette appearing atop it. The vines moved Kaylee, legs folded back so her feet were pressed into her butt cheeks, and her pussy on full display. Her distinctly empty, yawning maw of a pussy.

I lunged. It didn’t matter how many vines held me at that point, I wanted to fuck! The cow-like woman wailed as I slammed against her. I just crashed into her labia at first, glans flattening the puffy area with a rich splash of juices, however the vines were just as eager to see me fuck her. They slipped in around my cock and pulled on her. Kaylee moaned and bucked her hips against me.

Between the three of us, it was inevitable. Her folds spread until the skin turned white, then pulled even further as I took my chance to thrust again, this time spearing deep into her. A raspy shout announced her orgasms, rolling into one another as I pushed ever deeper.

Licia was pulled over to join in. The vines held her against my length, grinding her pussy into its girth as if I were a sybian. I didn’t care if it thought of me as a sex toy or torture device. So long as it made me feel good - and didn’t harm Vivi - it could do whatever it wanted with me.

Which it did. Each thrust of the vines made me push deeper into Kaylee and Vivi, both of them moaning louder now. The tendrils got fiercer the longer it went on. More appeared all the time, either adding to the bondage, or piling into someone’s hole. Vivi was strangely left alone. Just her nipples and face were stuffed with the plant.

Then I saw why. More of those bulbs appeared, heading straight for her. She shook and squirted all over me. Her stomach flexed with each deposit, pussy rippling around me, while her breasts slowly reached capacity and swelled beyond. If they did anything like with my cock and balls…

When I felt her breasts clap against my waist on the thrust, I lost it. A tsunami of semen spilled into her, inflating her already plump belly straight past ‘pregnant’ and into broodmother territory. Vines appeared to support the enormity, and swirl around her fat belly button, sending shivers down her gigantic tummy. Yet she was nothing compared to Kaylee.

Whatever the plant did to my balls wasn’t just superficial. My cock, its cum pipe wider, had already unloaded twice the amount of its smaller sister. I bucked into her several times, but I was spent. Or rather, that load was. Despite the gallons upon gallons rounding her belly into a personal beanbag chair, my balls remained just as full as ever.

Luckily, there was another very willing woman all but gagging for her turn.

Licia caught my eye and presented herself atop my cock. Waves of cum flowed down its length as Kaylee was pulled free, raising goosebumps all over the feline as it met her skin. Seeing it now, there was no doubt my seed was considerably thicker, each drop multiple times denser than just that morning. Which meant Kaylee’s belly didn’t hint at the weight crammed inside.

Next, Vivi got pulled away. I didn’t say anything, knowing she’d be back soon enough, and she didn’t put a fight either. I easily saw why when the vines bound her and Kaylee together, mismatched bellies pushing into one another, while a horde of tendrils approached. They spiralled around each other, creating two fat spires, almost as big as my cock. Sounds of their pleasure followed soon after, muffled by the slimy, green limbs pumping down their throats too.

“Heeeeyyy!” Licia mewled and dropped her hips, snatch splashing against me, “I’m the one waiting for your huge cocks to fuck me. Pay attention. It’s because I don’t have giant tits isn’t it? Or a fat ass. I’m just… oooh.”

It seemed the vines were more than willing to help with her insecurities. Like me and Vivi, her nipples were penetrated with bulbs immediately pumping inside. That’d give her the chest she wanted, not that she was small to start, but left her butt untouched. It wasn’t like she had a crazy puberty making fat from seemingly nothing.

I’m sure the vines had something planned. For now, I wanted to finally sink inside this salacious cat-girl. It took no small amount of adjustments, but I eventually got her seated at my tip. Her ass faced me, pert cheeks quivering with excitement, while I got to see her breasts expand past her ribs. Vines coiled around them, putting all that new area to good use. Her pungent juices dripped onto my cock as I lined up with her sleek pussy.

She was the opposite of Kaylee, her folds turned inward, hidden behind puffy skin. I felt a slight nub as I rubbed up and down her opening, letting the desire build.

“Hurry up!” Her voice had risen to an obnoxious pitch, even darkened by lust, “I’ve waited too long. I can’t do it anymore. Just breed me already.”

Appealing as it sounded, I wasn’t about to give into her demands. I pushed a little firmer, the vines following suit and caressing her inner folds, touching her just enough to deny her that proper release. Licia mewled each time, yet her tone didn’t change, if anything it got worse.

“Dammit, put it in me!”

I winced at the sharp pitch. The plant didn’t like it either as her next words turned into thick, sloppy gagging as several tendrils poured down her gullet. Much as I liked the sound of moans, this was a close second. Vivi and I would definitely try more oral stuff after this. Her pussy was so good, I usually forgot about everything else. What would it feel like when her throat tried pushing me back out?

Licia retched and slobbered all over the vines. Fat ropes of spit fell from her chin and landed on my other member, jumping in response, like it could reach her from there. I wonder… the vines listened to us - sort of - so maybe if I guided them to it? Worth a try. I slurped on the vine in my own mouth and stroked the nearest ones I not already massaging me. That got their attention, then I pushed them lower.

A stab of pleasure almost sent me thrusting into a still choking Licia. They didn’t quite get it, wrapping around my testicles and giving them the same treatment as my breasts, and even milked a healthy dollop of cum straight from my sack. I didn’t want to disturb them, so I moved onto others. These ones got the message and twirled up my shorter length.

Like a designer realising an oversight in a character or building, they got to work right away. I finally gave Licia what she wanted too, hips losing all control as my cock was invaded, balls filling right after. The gagged felines hole snapped around my girth, squeezing so tight the walls wrapped underneath my glans like an actual living condom. It reminded me of Califer’s body, only much stronger, moved by muscle instead of the intricate network that allowed Limuta to move so freely. Such strange beings.

Almost as much as the plant.

It was meant to breed, yet I didn’t feel seeds inside me. Nor did I see them going into either Vivi or Kaylee, both of whom were penetrated in all their holes, grinding into each other to maximise the ecstasy of their captivity.The worst it’d done so far was make me an even better breeder. Unless… did it plan on using me to spread its seed?

Like it sensed I’d caught on, the vines clasped tighter. I struggled on instinct, even as my hips bucked into Licia, who happily welcomed me into her womb, yet nothing I did worked. Panic rushed in, fighting the waves of pleasure. For a moment, I put up an actual fight, ignoring the awesome feeling of Licia’s skilled pussy, then the vines revealed their trump card. All over me and the others, heaps of amber slime appeared along our bonds and immediately rubbed into our skin.

Things got crazier from there. I fucked Licia for a while, then my other cock was finished being expanded to the right size and got stuffed into her as well. My entire being, from scalp to my toes, was wreathed in lightning, hair floating all around from the static discharge. I had no say in how my body moved either, simply fucking Licia’s pussy with both cocks. She didn’t mind, just humping back against me.

It was an incredible view as well. The vines weren’t taking chances now that their intentions were known, fucking and squeezing the others even harder than before. Licia’s gags were louder than ever, the group diving down her throat thrusting just as hard as I did, coming back layered in her slobber, before splashing it over her face. Several huge bulbs moved down them and into her gut.

That’s when things got even better. Whatever concoction they filled her with gave Licia exactly what she wanted, with fresh inches piling onto her already curvy rump. At some point, it stopped, yet the bulbs continued. I pounded into Licia while observing, curious if something else would change. It was difficult, the bouncing of her ass cheeks against my tentacle-bound hips truly hypnotising.

The thrusting into her mouth slowed, yet grew more forceful. I didn’t have to move anymore, their motions pushing and pulling her along more than a couple feet of my cock. Licia whimpered, then choked again, body jerking in every direction, until the vines tightened. Parts of her skin turned red from the pressure. She continued gagging and whining, pussy convulsing all around me. I soon found out why.

Her ass cheeks separated and treated me to a nice view of her bulging hole. It shrank away, then bowed out again, in time with the tentacles pumping her from the other end. There’s no way. That had to be impossible.

Then again, I thought the same for the slowly fattening tendrils fucking my nipples. I should’ve known it was only a matter of time before something like this happened.

Right as I accepted this reality, they surged through Licia’s body and out her anus. They were clean, to my relief and surprise, then snapped around my hips. Now, when they moved within the feline, they pulled me in the same motion. They also continued pouring out, curving over my hips and butt, until they found my own holes. It’s amazing they’d waited so long to fuck me that way, but I wasn’t going to complain.

Especially if they seeded me again. Oh to feel my firm belly rubbing against Vivi’s again as we made love, screaming the air because we couldn’t kiss with mountains between us. Then again, the last time this happened, I went into my third puberty. No, surely they couldn’t cause a fourth. How much would I grow if they did?

Being the massive pervert I’ve become, I relaxed my lower body just as they pushed inside. Filled, top to bottom, I really had no chance of holding back. My balls roiled and pulled flush against my taint, vines gripping them to ensure an even greater output, gut clenching as they moved deeper inside me. A tip poked at my womb, then pushed in without hesitation. Another slipped around a bend inside me, purposefully arching out to make sure I felt it.

It was an odd sensation. I knew I was going to cum soon, yet it felt like a slow burn, compared to the usual flash of lightning, like my pleasure was bubbling to the surface this time. That didn’t make it any less intense. I thought I’d burst into flames as Licia and I fucked entirely at the whim of this perverse plant. Then I felt something thick and wet drop on my face.

Looking up, I gagged on the vine stretching out my throat. I’d been so consumed with Licia and the vines, I hadn’t noticed what they did to Vivi and Kaylee. Both girls, previously fecund with my seed, were much, much bigger now. Bulbs larger than my head stretched out their pussies as I watched, being added to the lumpy mass of their bellies. Similar forms pushed into their asses too. Each one triggered an orgasm in them, fem-cum raining down on me. Some poured down the vine and onto my tongue.

I don’t know if they planned on letting me cum so soon, but the vines lost all control over me. The ones binding my scrotum were undone from the sheer force of my climax. I’ve compared the feeling and visual to geysers before, yet this felt several magnitudes above that. It was like… like… I don’t even know what anymore. It felt *amazing,* how about that?

And I got to see Licia balloon up. She went from pudgy to full-term with triplets in a second, just from my first gush, but that was a trickle compared to what followed. In the minutes long orgasm, the once svelte feline vanished, in her place was a humanoid shape attached to a gigantic sphere, large enough to house her former self. It just kept growing too, my testicles a bottomless pit of jizz, constantly pumped for more thanks to the vines squeezing and pounding me.

Bushes rustled from down below. Voices floated up, indistinguishable in my current state, but I could at least peer down just enough to see the tree line separate and a group of students, accompanied by our guide and chaperone, walk out. Like it predicted this, the plant moved Vivi over and yanked its tendrils from her pussy, sending her into yet another climax. One that hosed down all the newcomers in buckets of her fem-cum.

Her very, very potent fem-cum. Just smelling from so far away got me harder than ever, my body growing once again. The dozen or so people stopped and stared, taking stock of the fact they just got my girlfriend’s juices all over them. Then the effects hit them. Eyes dilated, clothes tore as shaking hands ripped at them, then they all but swooned into the embrace of the vines. Licia was pulled away from me, as was the tentacle plugging my mouth.

Vivi came over soon after. She looked so beautiful with a pregnant belly, even if it was bumpy with plant seeds instead of kicking babies, but it was so easy to imagine it otherwise. Next time she carried new life, it’d be ours. Her mouth wasn’t freed, though I knew the look in her eyes as she was pulled nearer.

“What’s up?” She said.

“So horny,” was my only reply, then vines pushed my face in and my lips closed around her plump snatch. It filled my mouth almost perfectly, giving me just enough leeway to move as if I were making out with her. Juices flowed immediately, tinged with hints of my own cum.

She’d always tasted incredible. If I was ever flagging, I just had to get a lick of her and I was ready. Now I felt as if I were drinking pure, unrefined sex. As intended by the plant, no doubt.

New pussies pressed against my cocks, one for each, then plunged down. It wasn’t easy. They were so tight I thought they’d actually ruin me, yet they adjusted quickly enough. I didn’t last long. Vivi just tasted so fucking good. Vines punch-fucked me from below, making sure my own holes were just as stretched. As I unleashed another immense load, they did the same into me.

Not seeds this time. That was disappointing, but whatever they poured into me was still enough to make my tummy bloat. Vines squeezed it, as if to empty me, yet they also kept me stuffed enough that not a drop leaked out. It just added to the mind and body altering sensations.

Of course, each time I came, I grew a little all over. The vines were strong, yet struggled that little but more after I filled someone. Eventually, I broke free of my physical bonds. They stopped for a moment, as if expecting me to wreak some terrible vengeance, only to resume with renewed fervour after I grabbed a handful and shoved them up my holes, roaring a single desire; to be seeded as well. Truth be told, I was content to stay that way for, well… ever.

Still, I was thankful when rescue came two weeks later. There were still things I wanted to do with my life.

Like fuck my babies into Vivi. And maybe everyone else too.