“So it is my second puberty,” I groaned, face in my hands as I wrestled with the fact. That shouldn’t happen for another five or so years - in Earth time at least.

“The worst is done with,” my doctor assured me. She’d been with my family for all my life, hence why I’d had her flown out rather than mortify myself with a stranger. It was bad enough having her look my… my penis. Two lifetimes without one made this even crazier than it’d be for most, “Now you just have the lingering effects to deal with. Heightened libido, very minor growth, increased chance of transference, as you’ve probably noticed, and maybe some sexual deviancy, but nothing much. All very normal.”

Normal. Right. This was normal for my kind. I just had to stop thinking like an outsider, though it was much easier said than done, especially when I’d already gone beyond what is ‘normal’ here. All thanks to my weakness to Califer.

“Can’t you do anything to make it easier?”

“Easier?” My doctor’s brows shot up, dumbfounded, “Why?”

“Well, I, uh…” That’s right, our people look forward to this time. It’s an excuse to constantly have sex after all, “Studies, and all that.”

“Hmm… Unfortunately, anything I could give, I can’t advise right now. Your body is highly volatile right now. If, for instance, I gave you something to reduce your sex drive, you could lose it completely.”

“Oh.” Then Vivi and I would never do *that* again. I nodded and listened to everything she said, then got on my way.

I’d taken to wearing underwear that were a couple sizes too small. That way they restricted my member and kept it from trying to rise at inopportune times. Which was obnoxiously frequent. All I had to do was look at the wrong person - like that Limuta across the street - and I’d feel that urge again. Why did everyone refuse to wear proper clothing?

For that matter, why did they always have to bend over right when I’m looking? I’d seen more butts that barely fit in their clothes in the last week than I had in my previous life. One girl’s pants were so tight too, that I glimpsed the shape of her privates. My thing throbbed and tried coercing me in her direction, but I forced myself down the path back to my dorm. Vivi was waiting for me. Anxious about the suddenness of this, but excited too.

The campus proper didn’t make things easier. Everywhere I looked, people were staring back, or rather, staring at my crotch. It was impossible to hide the bulge - trust me, I’d tried everything - and there was no missing it. A few at least tried looking elsewhere, but just ended up gawking at my bust. It wasn’t even *that* big compared to most, yet they looked all the same.

One group was the worst. They were all the same species, distant cousins to us Roth-Fu, with multi-coloured skin, though they had multiple secondary characteristics reminiscent of animals on Earth. Two of the four in question had canine attributes in the form of ears and tails, another was feline with a pair of tails, and the third looked more rabbit-like, except she had boobs that made me think of a cow. And they were all far and away the least subtle in the whole college.

The feline led them and spotted me first. While they didn’t approach, they commanded my attention anyway. How? By yanking their shirts down and flashing me their naked breasts! The audacity. I’d seen a couple of Roth-Fu do that back home, but that was playful, aimed at their partners. Not some random person they’d never met. The worst part was how they maintained eye-contact.

I did my best to keep my head down, but I still glanced every now and then. The feline had changed pose, now spreading her legs wide and… my eyes bulged; she was rubbing herself through her clothes. Her pants were light blue, which made the spreading dampness way too obvious. My own got dangerously tight as my penis made a bid at freedom. I fixated on the ground and all but sprinted back to my room.

“So, what’d the doctor say?” Vivi asked, about an hour after I got back. I was snuggled up to her, head resting on her breast, while my cock dripped the last of its numerous orgasms onto her leg. This was the worst and best part really. The sex was really, really fucking good! But it also took at least an hour each time for my member to finally calm down.

It really was amazing though.

I repeated most of what the doctor told me and she just hummed, playing with my hair all the while.

“Sounds about right. Did you tell her about how much you cum after eating me out?”

A supernova would’ve been cool compared to the fire in my cheeks. I buried my head into her soft body and took a breath, using the sweet scent of our love-making to soothe myself, then nodded. Vivi giggled in response and kissed my forehead, then pulled me up to get my lips.

“You’re so easily embarrassed. It’s adorable.”

I pouted, but took the compliment and kissed her back. If she wasn’t around, this whole second puberty disaster would be several magnitudes worse. I don’t want to think about that horrid, alternate reality.

The next week was rougher. Thanks to some issues with staff, they postponed the start of classes, but it could only last for so long. Vivi kissed me goodbye as we separated for the first time since arriving on planet. I knew we’d see each other soon, however that didn’t make her leaving much easier. Especially when I saw what awaited me.

The feline was in the same lecture. Worse yet, the only available seat was next to her. I looked around, hoping - praying - that someone would randomly get up. No luck, I just had to try and keep in control. Vivi had done a lot to help with that, mostly by waking up early with me and, uh… ‘milking’ me. Her word, not mine. Truth be told, we just made love over and over. Or she used her mouth and hands. Sometimes her thighs…

Get it together, Lola! That was way too dangerous. My penis was already trying to break out, despite shooting half a dozen times just an hour ago. Such thoughts couldn’t happen, not with such pretty girls all around me.

“Hi there,” the feline said. Her voice reminded me of those valley girls I’d hear about on Earth, though her voice was huskier, kind of how I imagined a predator might speak, “My name is Licia.”

“Lola,” I said. Best to keep things curt for now.

“So I’ve heard.” The way she breathed her words. I could practically feel it against my skin, “What’s the dream?”

“Huh?”

“When you graduate.”

“Planet exploration.”

Her eyes widened, “That’s so cool. I totally don’t have the stomach for that. Meeting new lifeforms always puts a knot in it. I’d much rather get better *acquainted* with things I already know.”

I crossed my legs to keep my crotch from view, “No shame in that. I’m just curious about everything out there.”

“Hmm, I’m more interested in everything in here.” Her eyes never left mine when she said that. Well, they did, but only to ogle my chest. I pulled my jacket to try and distract from them. A fruitless effort that backfired as it made them giggle. I still hadn’t gotten any bras for them, too worried about the supposed continued growth I’d see. And the fact I’d have to face the reality that my boobs are as big as Vivi’s.

“That’s good. Means you’ll pay attention,” I said.

“Yeah, I will.” She definitely heard something else in my words, but I didn’t have time to make it clear as our lecturer walked in. I exhaled when she spoke, relieved that I can finally be back where I’m comfortable, even if Licia was a distraction just by sitting there. Surprisingly, I made it through without unnecessary issue and even did the same for the next classes too.

My balls did swell up, since I was drinking frequently. By the final lecture, they were pulling on my crotch, pulsating against my thighs and putting my panties to the test. Even so, I made it back to the dorm room with my modesty largely intact, save for my nipples choosing to poke out in the final hour. Vivi waited for me on the bed, bronze flesh on display and legs spread.

All the restraint I’d shown that day was eviscerated with a single glance. I leapt at her, the bed creaking under our weight, and kissed her hard. She clawed at my clothes, eventually deciding to ignore my top as she undid my pants to pull my hardness out. She stroked it as we kissed, breasts squished together and our bodies burning for one another. I couldn’t resist squeezing her tits, or separating from her lips to capture a nipple.

So good! We used the same body wash that morning, yet she tasted amazing, like the most decadent dessert I’d ever had. I flicked the nub with my tongue, then inhaled the areolae, while she brought my cock to its full mass. It lurched free of her hand and pushed against her folds, both of us groaning at the touch. Neither of us wanted to wait any longer.

I reared back and up. Her hand found my peak and guided it to her pussy, nestling it into her hole. She, then, let go and held my face. Even riddled by lust, I saw love in those yellow eyes, and I hoped she saw the same in mine. We kissed as I sank into her velvet embrace and moaned into each other’s mouths. Even after all we’ve done, she was still so tight around me. Like she was made just for me. I pushed harder at the thought and sank my entire length inside.

“Still feels huge,” Vivi moaned while I peppered her neck with kisses.

“Or you’re just tight.”

“No, you just have a massive cock. The best thing for filling up my slutty pussy. You need it too.”

“Why?” I gasped, trying not to think of my girlfriend as a slut. Not the easiest thing when she was gasping and moaning and squeezing me with her depths.

“Because only a big fat dick can tame a slut like me.”

“Don’t…”

“What? Call myself a slut?” Vivi gasped as I inadvertently stabbed into her, grinding right against the door of her womb. I saw her grin out the corner of my eye, then she leaned in to my ear, holding me against her, “It’s true. I’m a total fucking slut for giant cocks. And yours is the best this slut has ever seen. Don’t you wanna make this slut cum with your big dick? Or,” her pussy clamped down like never before, “Are you trying to make me beg? Do you want me to submit? Become your personal slut?”

Personal slut?

I don’t know what came over me. One moment, I was panting against her shoulder, and the next I had one of her legs propped on my shoulder, a hand on her huge breast, and my hips were a blur as I pounded into her. A distinct bulge marked my passage, starting from where her legs parted, and ending between her breasts. I slowed down and she rocked her hips, begging me for more. She even grabbed at the bulge and stroked me through herself.

“My personal slut,” I said and met her eyes. She wasn’t just talking dirty. She meant it.

There was nothing else I could do in that moment but pound her into a sweaty, cumming, slutty mess. My balls throbbed and ached as I approached my climax. I dropped her leg and folded over to kiss her as we came together. She wrapped her legs around me and her pussy clenched up so tight. Her juices flowed hot and fast, seeming to melt my cock. It really was like we melded together in these moments.

Especially when I gave a strong jab that broke through her barrier and I entered her womb. An instant later and my cum flowed into her. I felt it pour around my glans, the pressure building as I filled her womb to the limit and just kept cumming. She couldn’t hold anymore and it came spurting back out around my girth, splattering my balls and crotch.

I crashed onto my side when the pleasure finally subsided. Vivi was already prepared and pulled me into her arms. It wouldn’t last long before I was ready to go again, but these moments were special. The chance to catch our breath and just… be together. That time with Califer was definitely just a fluke. I didn’t need - or want - anyone but Vivi.

And I held true to that for the next two weeks. Even with Licia’s constant flirting, I successfully came home everyday without giving in, though I admit it’s only because I know Vivi will be waiting for me. Some days I nearly caved to my urges. The restrooms seemed almost viable after a lecture with Licia, especially when she chose to wear an extremely low cut shirt, enough that I swear I’ve glimpsed her nipples when she leans over.

I will not cave.

“You sure you’ll be alright?” Vivi asked for the dozenth time that day. It was the weekend, which we usually spent buried under assignments or research between hour long bouts of love-making. I won’t lie, things have been stressful because of that. We’ve hardly had any time in the town since meeting Califer, and our only recreation has been sex. Or the occasional movie. It’s just so much to juggle.

“100%, you go and relax a bit, yeah?” I said, “I’ve got work to do anyway.”

“You can come too. There’s some crossover between our courses.”

“Yeah, but I don’t want to be a distraction.” I glanced at my crotch, the trouser-snake dormant for now, and she nodded. Truthfully, I didn’t want to see Califer again if I could avoid it. Much too embarrassing after what happened.

“Well, if you’re sure.”

“Yes! Now go, or I’m kicking you out,” I said and pushed her to the door. She put up a token struggle, but let me evict her.

“I’ll see you in a couple hours. If your friend gets feisty, don’t wait up for me.”

“My ‘friend’ is fine. You drained it plenty.”

“Sure did,” Vivi smirked. We shared a parting kiss and she was on her way. That left just me with time and my work… and my penis. I ignored the constant presence between my thighs and sat at my desk. Our room wasn’t huge. One desk and bed each, though we pushed the latter together for obvious reasons, a closet on either side and just enough room for company if we ever had someone round. We haven’t yet, but I’m sure it’ll happen.

Music blaring in my ears and a deadline fast approaching, I poured myself into the assignment. I already had all the research done, now it was just compiling into an essay and making sure my information was correct. Unfortunately, my mind refused to focus.

Califer kept popping up. I haven’t seen her in a while, but I remember her so vividly… or rather, her body. How squishy it was in my hands. Against my boobs. Around my cock.

No! Dammit, just… focus. One day until this is overdue and I can’t afford to let that happen. I need to do well. Only the best get to visit alien worlds, places that haven’t been seen before, and I’d be damned if my stupid libido got in the way of that. Yet still my thoughts strayed and my blood flowed away from my head.

Just think of Vivi. She’d be disappointed if I gave in without her around, especially when I said I’d be working while she was out. Couldn’t betray her faith like that. Even if she said it was okay. Maybe just a quick orgasm would clear my mind?

“Nope! No, no, feels weird, not doing that,” I sputtered after a single stroke of my mostly flaccid shaft. Just that one touch and I heard my mother’s voice - my old mother - telling me how self-indulgence would be my doom. I’d burn in hell-fire for eternity. Or worse. I couldn’t imagine much worse, however the possibility alone was too much.

Even if I wasn’t worried about that, hearing a relatives voice, even one from a past life, while doing something so… intimate, was a massive turn off. Maybe if I asked, Vivi would come back for a bit.

“No. Ugh! Stop it. She needs some time out. Besides… she’s with Califer. She’d probably bring her back and who knows what could happen then. It’d probably be like the bathroom all over again. Both of them pushed up against my penis, touching it, telling me to put it in them…”

I tossed the headphones aside and smacked my cheeks. As if I could squeeze the thoughts out. No success. Why’d it have to get so bad so suddenly? Even Licia hadn’t affected me this bad yesterday and she was barely wearing a bikini. Her nipples were so visible through it. Her pussy too. Vivi’s and Califer’s were so different, what was hers like?

“Fuck!” I kicked the wall and promptly ended up on my back, staring at the ceiling. After several seconds, I released a long sigh, “I wanna fuck.”

And thus I wandered out of the dorm. I went the extra mile and used a belt to keep my member strapped to my thigh, though it wasn’t a perfect solution as my skin rubbed together. Didn’t help that my thigh gap was basically non-existent. Still, it meant I didn’t have to worry about a random erection.

Vivi was at a café. I didn’t ask which one, but there were only so many in town, so I just had to browse around until I found her. Shouldn’t be too hard. All it meant was walking around, seeing people that maybe weren’t the best dressed, while trying not to let my thoughts deviate and keeping my penis under wraps. Easy.

“Oh my god! Fancy seeing you around here.”

I went rigid and looked behind me. This was the central hub of the town, with shops lining both sides, and packed with people. It shouldn’t have surprised me that Licia was here too. Yet it did. Worse, I let my eyes wander across her and take in what was obviously her ‘casual’ outfit. Turns out what she wore in class was sensible by her standards.

It was a simple, shiny top and shorts. They actually covered more of her than I was used to, however they clung to her skin, reflecting light at just the right points to highlight her curves, which jiggled as she sauntered up to me. Her friends were with her and just as well-dressed. The rabbit-eared girl easily won amongst them, with her juicy nipples jutting through her overalls like a pair of handles. So big and plump…

“What brings you out and about? Haven’t seen you around town in… ever!” Licia giggled. I’d grown very familiar with the sound, yet I rarely overheard if I wasn’t directly involved. Another way for her to flirt.

“Uh, looking for Vivi.”

The canine girl’s ears perked up, “Oh, I think I-”

“We can help you look!” Licia shot a glare at her friend, who looked away demurely.

“That’s fine. She’s just at a café. I’ll manage,” I said and tried continuing on my way, however Licia was nothing if not persistent. She strut along beside me, requiring much faster steps to keep pace with my strides. The others weren’t far behind either.

“Yeah, but this’ll be more fun. And faster,” she added.

I sighed. She had a point. And it wasn’t like it’d matter if I got a bit more pent up before seeing Vivi. That’s basically the whole reason I’m looking for her anyway. She took my exhale as confirmation and took the lead. Makes sense; she knew this town much better than me.

Or so I thought.

I must’ve spaced out. One second we were outside, looking through various windows, and the next I was being led into a store. Distinctly not a café. The scents were of leather and plastic and… musk? What kind of OH MY GOD!

“What the hell?”

“You looked tense,” the rabbit said. She didn’t meet my eyes, looking squarely at the floor. Was she shy? Despite her blatant attire and actions when I first saw her. The others were all milling about, eagerly touching various garments that had no function other than to arouse. Even hanging loose, I was enticed by them. No! Don’t look. Gotta leave.

But when I turned, I ended up face to face with the rabbit. Not just that, but chest to chest. She was taller than me. I hadn’t noticed that. It made her crazy bust-size kind of reasonable, but still absurd. No, no, no. Look anywhere else! So I did and found myself all but drooling over her hips. Her belly was plump too, bulging over top slightly, but that just made her appear softer. Did I have a thing for squishy girls?

Yes. Just one! Vivi. She was the only squishy girl I needed in my life. And gosh did I need her.

Yet I let myself get tugged by the arm as Licia brought me to a changing room. She shut me in and tossed an outfit over the door. Honestly, I have no idea what’s happening anymore and trying to was exhausting. So I just went with it. What’s the worst that could happen?

“I look like a whore,” I said to my reflection, yet I did nothing to undress. The top, if it could be called that, was a corset that pushed my boobs up and forward, while accentuating my waist and hips. It matched with the black and red thigh highs, which were held up by latex straps that clipped onto the corset. A thong was the only item that ‘covered’ my privates. It did nothing for my cock, which dangled halfway to my knee. My balls were no better hidden, the grapefruit sized spheres at least obscuring my pussy.

There was one piece left. I just didn’t have the will to put it on. According to the label, it was a cock sock. Honestly? A sock for my cock? To do what exactly? If I’d just kept my pants on, there’d be no need for such a thing. So then, why oh why wasn’t I taking this stuff off?

“What’s a whore?” Licia asked.

They didn’t have such demeaning words for sex workers here. I hadn’t actually seen any in person. Or maybe I had? With the way people dressed, they could be anyone.

“Nothing, just… this really isn’t my style.”

“I don’t hear you taking it off, though.”

“Well, it’s… nice, I guess?”

“Hmm, ‘nice’ huh? Want a second opinion?” That was the rabbit - I still haven’t gotten her name - lacking any of that shyness I thought she had. Was it just being so close to me that unnerved her?

“You know, that sounds like a great idea. In you go, Kaylee.”

Before either of us had a chance to respond properly, the door was open and the rabbit, Kaylee, was pushed in, “Huh? What, oh…” Her eyes refused to even look at my face, however they were fixated on me nonetheless. She bit her lip and the overt nipples swelled. A soft, enticing aroma breached my nostrils.

“Big…” Kaylee said, bringing my attention to my half-swollen member. What’re you doing? Don’t get turned on by someone that isn’t Vivi, you stupid lump of meat!

It ignored me as that smell got stronger. Kaylee stepped forward and her generous chest brushed my own. The room wasn’t exactly spacious, much less so with two larger than average people inside. Nowhere to run. That’s fine. I just had to tell her to leave. She seemed reasonable.

“Uh, listen…”

She kissed me.

Her lips were so soft. Just as nice as Vivi’s.

No, I shouldn’t be letting this happen.

She used more saliva than Vivi. Some of it spilled from between our lips and onto my very exposed cleavage. I shivered as it leaked into the crevice.

Gotta stop this.

Her tongue was bigger than mine. Not by a little either. It completely dominated mine as she explored my mouth. I was helpless to refuse her when she invited me to do the same. It’d be rude to decline when she so enthusiastically offered. Neither of my parents raised me to be rude. I wasn’t about to start now. That’s the whole reason I pushed my tongue against hers and tasted her mouth. It’s also why I reciprocated when she grabbed my butt.

This… this is fine. So long as it didn’t go much further, then I’d still remained faithful to my girlfriend. My cock getting hard as her belly rubbed against it was just a natural reaction, hardly a betrayal, and the fact she reached between us to feel it up wasn’t that bad. Not really anyway. So long as I didn’t penetrate her, then it was fine.

Right? Right.

“You’re a really good kisser,” Kaylee said when we split for air. Her lips had swollen slightly from how forceful we’d been, which just made her look even more incredible. She let a hefty dollop of our shared spit fall onto her own bust, then rubbed it in with a hand, leaving the skin glossy and entrancing. It’s hardly my fault that I wound up squeezing her boobs when they looked that good.

“I… thanks.”

“And good with your hands.”

Was I? All I was doing was indulging in the huge, squishy mounds the way I would Vivi’s or my own. No real technique to it. That didn’t stop her from cooing and arching her chest into my hands. Or stroking my throbbing dick until it stood at attention, nestled against my breasts. She was so soft all over.

“But I’m good with my mouth in other ways,” she said, though left me wondering about that as she unbuttoned her top and unleashed her full bosom. My mouth fell open.

She was using compression tech, special garments meant to make things look smaller and feel lighter for the wearer. I heard they got uncomfortable after a long time. Based on the moan she let out when her absolutely enormous tits clapped together, it was very true. Kaylee sank to her knees, cupping her boobs, and came to kneel with her face only inches from my member. It stuck up at a flawless ninety-degrees, twitching as I gawked at her foot-deep cleavage.

“Big, aren’t they?” She asked when she met my eyes. I nodded and she grinned, “Comes from my dad’s side. Kind of the benefit to having bovine genes.”

So that was it. No wonder she reminded me of a cow. Strange combination though, a cow and fox mixed in one person, though I wasn’t about to argue with the results. Her slender face looked even thinner with the mounds below it. Not to mention her already sleek frame. She parted her lips as she leaned up into my member, her long, broad tongue slid out and flattened against the underside. More came out and practically covered it from base to tip. It was… surprisingly sexy.

She wriggled her brows at me, then I realised she was waiting for something. Permission? To suck my cock?

“Uh…” my thing twitched hard, landing against her muscle with a firm splat. More drool feel from her open maw, further coating her rich flesh. Well, I guess as long as I don’t go all the way and end up penetrating her undoubtedly sublime pussy, then it’s not really betrayal. But no further! I just needed a quick release, Kaylee clearly wanted to help, and I didn’t want to walk out of here with a huge, pulsating erection sticking up from my crotch. I’d have to wear a very frumpy sweater to hide it. Even then I’m not sure it’d be enough.

“Okay,” I said and she grinned, sliding up to my tip. Kaylee stayed there for a moment, looking me in the eye. I thought she’d put it in her mouth next, but then she winked and slid back down. She proved her tongue wasn’t just big, but dexterous too as she twirled it around me, circling my whole girth. It took both of Vivi’s hands to do that. She pursed her lips and kissed my base, sighing when my balls brushed her chin.

That felt so good.

I must’ve said as much, because she repeated the act several times more. She put little variations on it each time. A change in pressure, sloppier kisses, lingering at my tip for several long seconds as she teased moans from me. I hated to think this, but she was definitely better at this than Vivi. That’s fine! Different people had different skills. Besides, Vivi and I were only just getting used to this situation. I wouldn’t even think of Kaylee after a month or so.

The world went hazy when a dank heat surrounded my glans and below. When it refocused, I was staring down at the top of Kaylee’s head, dark hair obscuring my view of anything past my navel. Thick, wet gags vibrated against my length, buried all the way down her throat, while her tongue squeezed out and lapped at my testicles. My hands acted on their own and wove into her hair.

Part of me wanted to say something. To make it clear that this was just a moment of convenience. And maybe a little more. She did seem like a nice person after all, so perhaps we could still be friends. So long as neither of us mentioned this ever again. Well… maybe every so often, if Vivi was fine with it, we could do this another time. Her throat and tongue really were so fucking good.

I kept my silence and slid her back a few inches. Nowhere near enough for her to take a breath, but plenty for me to thrust forward and trigger her gag reflex. Those noises flipped a switch within me and I abandoned any and all inhibition. She punctuated each stab of my hips with another retch, with both hands planted on my ass, using them to pull the next thrust in even harder and faster. Which I obliged.

To no one’s surprise, my orgasm didn’t take long. I gripped her head tight between my hands as I fucked her mouth, using my blunt tip to make her throat bulge out, spreading its walls around me. She must’ve been low on breath by then, yet she didn’t struggle even as I mashed her nose against my groin. One thrust came at an off angle and triggered an even harder gag, spilling her drool all over my balls. Her long tongue slathered it all over my scrotum.

“I’m cumming!” I howled and bucked against her face. Once; the bubbling in my gut reached a fierce boil. Twice; my whole body tensed, like every muscle was trying to push the fat, sticky load through my cock. Thrice and everything erupted all at once.

In the entire release, I never let go of Kaylee. Nor did she put up a fight. All she did was stare at me and gulp loudly, exasperating just how thick my seed really was. Almost a minute passed with us locked together, before I found the wherewithal to back out. That alone took several seconds. Not just because of how long the shaft was, but I just had to admire the viscous layers of spit and cum that coated it. Not to mention the swathe of gunk the head scraped up once it left her mouth.

I expected we’d just end it there. Catch our breath and go our separate ways. Kaylee had other ideas, moving back in after a single, ragged breath and taking my whole length back down her throat. Only for a few seconds. When it came back out, it was mostly clean. She took care of that by licking up and down my length and balls.

“T-thanks.” I’m not sure what else to say in this moment.

“You’re not done,” Kaylee said, holding up my erection to really get at my sack.

“It’ll go down… eventually.”

“But do you want to wait for that?” She asked, peering up around my girth, “I’m not satisfied either.”

She couldn’t be insinuating what I thought she was. No, surely not. I guess it’s fine for me to make her cum with my hands and mouth at least, since she did that for me. Though I don’t know how I could do that while she was doing it for me too.

“Well?”

I blinked and realised I’d been spacing out. In that time, Kaylee had confirmed my initial fear. She’d pressed herself against the door, hips arched high and head tilted back to look at me through hooded eyes. It was the same look Vivi would give me when she was too horny. Oh and it’s worth mentioning that she’d stripped completely naked.

Her thighs spread when I made eye contact and revealed just how wet she’d become. I just stared at her privates for half a minute, taking it in. Vivi had a plump labia, squishy in the best way, but Kaylee was huge. Her mons bulged out like a grapefruit, yet her inner folds still peeked out, each as thick as my pinkie. A fat clit capped it off and resembled a small penis all its own. My member lurched hard when her pussy winked open and a wave of her musk saturated the room.

“I can’t,” I said, even as I stayed in place, not doing a thing to obscure the view. Her breasts, despite their size, were huge enough to show through from the back, “I’m with Vivi.”

She frowned at that. Not in ire, but genuine confusion. It passed before I could question her about it and she just shook her hips vigorously, ass cheeks clapping in the process. Each smack made my cock jerk.

“Did she say you can’t fuck other people?” Kaylee asked, still bouncing her rump. The flesh rippled whenever it collided, making clear just how plush it was. The perfect cushion for my crotch.

“No, but that’s not the point.” I had to leave. Vivi hadn’t said anything about what we did with Califer. And she’d made it clear she didn’t expect me to be satisfied with her alone. Well, she hadn’t explicitly said so, but she wasn’t exactly upset whenever I told her about Licia’s flirting. She almost seemed intrigued by it.

“It’s natural.” Kaylee’s voice had dropped an octave, husky and alluring, “You need more, don’t you? I need it too. I haven’t been with anyone for ages. Do you know what my species’ libido is like?”

She was suffering? Then it was my duty to help her, right? If all I needed to do was push my dick inside her, make her cum and get relief for myself as well, then why wouldn’t I? It’s a win-win. And Vivi would probably forgive me. So long as I explained it properly.

Kaylee was whining now. Her gaze pleaded with me to hurry. I took a step closer and she whimpered. Juices flowed from her voluptuous snatch, thicker and faster by the second. The closer I got, the richer her scent. My heartbeat in my cock was like a boxer punching at me from within, shoving me closer and closer.

Then she was within arm’s reach. I grabbed onto her ass and my fingers sank in, barely visible, while I aimed my hips and member. My exhales were shallow, while I took long, savoury breaths through my nose, indulging in her musk. She was saying things, but they didn’t register. The world had faded into obscurity around me, leaving just us. I pushed my tip against her fat pussy and slid up and down, coating myself in her juices. Her voice rose into fevered moaning as I sank the first millimetre inside.

Too late to back out now, I thought. It wasn’t. I could walk away right now and race back home and pretend this never happened. Instead of that, I pushed even deeper, sinking a full inch. Her insides squeezed me and I was helpless.

Our bodies clashed with a visceral, wet smack. Kaylee cried out and her juices sprayed all over me, while I basked in the softness enveloping me. Her tight, hot insides palpitated against me, trying to suck me deeper, despite being buried to the hilt. I kneaded her ass flesh while I got my bearings, then pulled away.

It required more force than expected, but that only made the return thrust even greater. Kaylee’s first cry was just a teaser, the following grunts and howls completely uninhibited as I set to pounding at her pussy. The clap of our bodies echoed in the changing room. Everyone outside could definitely hear us. Were they listening close, picking up all the sounds of her pussy slurping on my dick as I pulled back, before squelching when I rammed home. The noises only got heavier the longer I fucked her.

The door rattled with the force of my thrusts and the weight of her body. Especially as her tits flew with every impact. I’d only gotten a sample of them earlier. That one thought was enough to make me fold over her plush rump and grab onto her low-hanging breasts. At their peaks, the floor was only a foot away. I used them like handholds as I stabbed into her.

Somewhere in all this, I found her mouth again. With her voice muffled, Kaylee sounded even more animalistic now, like she was just some bitch in heat for me to breed. Faster. Faster. Faster.

Her ass and my hips became a blur as I worked toward my climax. Sweat rolled down my body, lubing my tits enough to bounce free of the corset. I groped myself as her cunt gripped me even tighter. My nipples poked out far, fatter than my fingertips, and tingled where they mashed into my palms. Electricity flared up around me as my hair sizzled.

Almost there.

Kaylee’s voice rose up in her own climax. The third one so far. Just hearing her would be enough to incite more thrusts, but feeling her all but crushing my fat cock, juicy folds trying to swallow my balls whenever I hilted inside her, just made me fuck all the harder. I grunted whenever I lunged, voice reverberating around us. My sweat fell on her, another lubricant that let me saw faster.

Her fourth orgasm struck on a ferocious lunge. All the strength left her legs and she went limp, freely pushed by my hips. Luckily, her upper body was propped up. The door hinges creaked and cracks spread from where Kaylee’s breasts swung into it. I ignored the damage I inflicted as I held her up by the hips, focused solely on reaching my own bliss.

One thrust, one grunt, one slap at a time.

Until that became one final thrust. I moaned deep in my chest, hair rising around me from the pleasure of it, while I folded over her once again. My fingers found her tits and squeezed hard, using them to yank myself forward with even greater power. The door shattered before us and we fell forward. Kaylee cushioned me, but I don’t think it mattered either way.

My whole body moved with the eruption of semen. Kaylee had landed with her ass up, cheek flush with the ground. The perfect position for me to unload. No small amount splashed back onto me, but I kept going, unleashing more than earlier. Especially when she came for the fifth time and wrung another spurt from me.

I sighed as I climbed off her. My cock slipped out with a rich slurp, ushered by a wave of gooey dick-cream that poured over my thighs. And still I was hard. Though it was flagging slightly.

That is, until I looked up and around.

“Do I get a turn?” Licia asked, naked as the day was she born. Her tail was tucked between her legs, rubbing between her plump vulva. It came away to reveal sticky, fragrant strings. Around her, the other two weren’t any more decent.

I didn’t have a response for her. Which she took as an invitation to get down on all fours and bring my prick to her lips. The others weren’t far behind, taking up positions on either side of me, before latching onto my tits. A moan escaped me, body still sensitive from the orgasm. The new sensations fogged up my brain, leaving only a desire for pleasure.

That’s probably why I didn’t protest Licia straddling me and sliding my cock inside her. Or when Kaylee got back up and shoved both of her thick nipples in my mouth. I nearly came to my senses when drops of sweetness landed on my tongue, but the pussy wrapped around my cock proved too skilled. The other two happily danced across my body, their lips, tongues and hands coaxing still more pleasure from my flesh. I truly was helpless to refuse the orgasm that crashed through me.

Even after my member went flaccid - ten orgasms later - they were relentless. Licia especially. She explored my pussy with similar fervour as Vivi. Kaylee was content on massaging my tits, while the rest caught their breath. It took no small effort for me to get up and dressed. I still had the corset on, but the clerk didn’t bother asking me to pay.

In the end, I didn’t find Vivi and just went back home. Where I waited in numb despair for the conversation. I’d tried so fucking hard just to lose myself to my most basic of urges.

The door opened and I steeled my nerves…