

Chapter 12

Outside the clinic, it was well past midnight and only the sound of chirping bugs could be heard over the sound of the occasional car speeding down the road and off into the distance. The Boss's car was parked away from the clinic and Trish was following through the small wooded area stepping carefully having a tough time keeping balance. Even without the huge blimps that Trish was still hauling around, that bitch, you still had a tough time navigating the uneven ground and root systems of the trees that formed borders between the properties.

"I must state again, that this is completely illegal and you don't have to follow me." I said to my subordinate behind me. My heart was beating in my chest harder than I think it ever had in my life as we headed away from the car. *'She will have no idea we are coming. But if anything goes wrong and this thing goes tits up we are going to jail if she can talk her way out of it.'*

"I am in this for the long haul, boss. Lead the way. Let's save our man." Trish whispered behind me enthusiastically. She was tip-toeing with over exaggerated motion like a cartoon cat and then would catch her foot on something and be swinging her arms around or reaching out for branches. I just shook my head and sighed when I saw her innocent apologetic smile. We both wore matching black knit caps and all black covering our body. We went all in on this operation since it meant everything. She could wear stretchy clothing again and managed to pull a turtleneck over her big round pumpkins with a hem that managed to reach her waist. Tight black leggings were her mainstay as well and they hugged her hips. She blended into the darkness quite well as we crept up, but in a well lit room her silhouette would be completely erotic. I had mixed emotions of jealousy, anger, and arousal whenever I saw her, which was often these days.

I wore a similar outfit, a black long sleeve turtleneck sweater and a pair of more casual black work slacks which stretched a bit more easily than my suit ones. I didn't have the same level of curves as her, but if everything worked out tonight we'd be able to change that soon. Everything hinged on tonight and we both knew it. We reached the treeline and were just outside the parking lot of the clinic along the side of it where there were no obvious cameras.

"Are you ready?" I asked my partner in crime in a low whisper. She nodded with a serious face and awaited my signal. We had been watching the doctor for about a week or so since the last meeting where she tried jumping my bones and we knew that something was wrong from then on. We came up with a plan and planned on questioning her and getting all the real information we could. With luck and some 'cooperation', we'd then hopefully rescue our coworkers and figure out what was really going on in that place. Trish was just as interested as I was to see what happened to our friends and just as desperate as I was to get another taste of that sweet sweet cum we both only had distant memories of at this point. Withdrawal had passed, but now longing and low-key depression were setting in. *'This is what addiction looks like I guess...'* I mused taking a careful look around the parking lot.

In the weeks following Valentina's disappearance they spent more and more time together. Nights of wine and tears ended up shifting to dirty dirty talk about him and his cock, and the lengths we were willing to go to just to have more of it. Some nights after the second bottle was opened we would just both be openly fingering ourselves right there in the kitchen or on the sofa reminiscing about how good it felt to grow and the intensity of arousal just being around him. When that doctor spouted more of her bullshit about Valentina a week ago, and after a second bottle led to a third and mutual fingering turned into a night of passion, we woke up and realized we had to do something. *'God I missed having breasts as big as those.'* I glanced at Trish looking around and adjusting her shirt since it was riding up and showing her undershirt. I gritted my teeth and nodded to her.

We crept across the parking lot and sidled up next to the building, flattening our backs against it as much as we could. Her ass was too big and fat to do that, but she tried and ended up arching her back so her shoulders touched vaguely and her chest jutted out. Her little conspiratorial pigtails fwipped back and forth as she looked around. *'What are we even thinking? This is ridiculous.'* I shook my head and got serious. *'No time for doubt. Too late for that.'* The doctor typically left around midnight, sometimes earlier, but it had been getting later and later recently. She looked more and more tired and strung out and we figured tonight would be the best time to strike. We even followed her home on a couple of occasions and knew where she lived, although she went to more than one place on some of the nights. But generally she'd always return to her main spot so if plans didn't work out tonight we could always try and get her at her house. That was full on stalking and we'd be in really deep trouble if it came to that so we wanted to make sure that we could do this here and now.

I could almost hear Trishes heart beating over the sound of my own and my blood was pumping so loudly in my ears as we stood there waiting. It felt like hours and I must have checked my watch twenty or thirty times, but it was only really forty or fifty minutes when we finally heard some noises in the clinic lobby. I looked over to Trish to see if she was paying attention. She had a hand down the front of her pants and was busying herself while squeezing one of those big soft tits of hers. I slapped her shoulder and she snapped out of it nodding in apology while I thumbed towards the door and held a hand to my ear. Her eyes lit up in excitement understanding my signal and we both crept to the corner of the building near the rear exit.

The sound of opening and closing doors, filing cabinets, and various shelves rattled inside the cheap walls of the building. This was her closing ritual checking up and closing the place down before leaving the building for the night. She'd always open the door, take a deep breath of fresh air stretching out really big and showing off those massive tits of hers even bigger than Trish's. More recently we couldn't help but notice the massive bulge in her skirt on some nights, the same nights she went back to her apartment. She'd conceal it when she went to one of the other locations, though. Finally, she'd finish her stretch and turn around, back facing the parking lot, and then carefully lock the door with multiple keys and punch in a security code. That was the chance we aimed for.

The door opened and I tensed up holding my breath. We could hear her stretching and taking her big breath of fresh air. She was saying something quietly to herself kind of in a sing-songy way. I heard the jingle of the keys and waved for Trish to follow and pulled up my baklava scarf to conceal my face. We tiptoed from behind the corner of the building and slowly approached her from behind and then pounced like a pair of hunting lionesses. She was too lost in thought or whatever the heck she was singing and was totally caught off guard. We grabbed her by the arms and smacked the keys out of her hands opening the door before she could secure even one lock. Before she got out a cry I had my hand over her mouth and we pushed her inside quickly forcing her to the ground. We grabbed the keys and pulled out the rope we brought and began to tie her up.

"What the hell do you think you're doing? Who the heck are you?" She said struggling as we smiled behind our baklavas, securing her and taking no chances. We managed to tie up her wrists and arms, and tie up her ankles as well until we were certain that she wasn't moving anywhere. We made sure the door was locked and the lights stayed off. She was just working late and like before she sometimes slept over here.

"I think you'll find that we're the ones that are going to be asking the questions and you're going to be the one answering them. And if you don't answer them honestly, we are not going to go into what's going to happen just now, but understand that I don't think you're going to like it." I said in a kind of gruff voice trying to scare her a bit. She sat there and sighed, shaking her head staring at the binding around her ankles. She was shifting back and forth uncomfortably to try and get in a better position. She was wearing a black skirt down to around her knees and a pair of simple black flats. She had a white sweater under her beige jacket with tails long enough that she sat on them. Her hair was shining and clean and she looked up at Trish and I squinting and straining her eyes as we stared her down.

"All we want is for you to return our friends to us safe and sound. We will take them and then get the hell out of here." Trish added in using a similarly gruff voice which sounded silly. Michelle sat there, bound and still restless, listening patiently with her mouth in a straight line across her face.

"You're going to tear up their contracts and then give us your blessing to let them go free. Got it?" I stepped forward standing over her with one hand on my hips and the other pointing down at her when she finally realized. Her glasses had fallen off in the struggle and were on the other side of the floor but when she stopped squirming and finally studied us, she must have figured out who we were.

"I see. Now I can tell from *your* big stupid tits," She leaned towards Trish, "And *your* sassy attitude," She leaned at me, "Who you two wannabe kidnapers are. Even without my glasses and I can't see anything without them." She craned her neck around and tried to look but it was pretty dark. "I think they came off when you dumb bitches tackled me outside, but I can't be sure. You guys are so desperate. Why don't you just GIVE UP!" She raised her voice struggling against her binds and was clearly agitated.

“You’re done for, bitch. And you better start talking or there will be consequences...” I put forward one of my shoes against her skirt and pressed down with increasing pressure. She started to wince and then cry out as I found her big fat nutsack and began to grind my heel into it. It felt like I was putting my foot against a playground ball or something. *‘How fucking big is that thing? Dear lord...’*

“Ok. OK. OK! OKAY! Enough! You two would do anything for that guy wouldn't you?” She said in a defeated voice. “Whatever you want I don’t even care anymore. I already got everything I needed from him by now and as for her, she is just a play thing for me these days. But I will admit I was really starting to like her a lot. And I think she might be getting some real feelings for me, too. But who can say when you have these hyper potent pheromones flying around.” She didn’t have hands or arms to gesture with so swung her head in a circle instead as she explained the situation.

“They're here right?” Trish said in a serious voice that was mangled with hopeful tones. And the doctor nodded to her question. I followed up.

“Where are they? You have some kind of secret lab somewhere in here? Some kind of collection of mega-dicked men for your personal use or something? Sicko freak! You're going to tell us where it is, you're going to tell us what you did to them and we're going to get them out of here. And there's nothing you can do about it.” I went to press my foot against her bulge again and she cried out and struggled again.

“Fine! Will you untie me or at least undo my legs or something? You are going to have to carry me otherwise.” She said dejected on the ground.

“Or drag you. Are there any stairs?” I smiled. Her eyes got a little scared at the suggestion and how I phrased it and nodded.

“It’s downstairs in a store room. There is another stairway from there to a second basement level. That is where I do most of my more experimental research. I can take you there and you can see them. Do whatever you want.

Before long we were led to a door which was locked with more than one lock. Michelle told them which key on her key ring opened the drawers which each held one of the keys to this door. They flicked on the light switch after shutting the door behind themselves and made their way down the fairly clean steps. Michelle was able to walk since they opted to loosen the bindings enough for her to take small steps, but still restrictive enough to prevent her from running. The whole way Trish had her by the ropes around her wrists and arms behind her back. Silent footsteps clicked out until they ended at a landing which formed a store room. Papers, signs, banners, and posters littered the place amidst various cardboard boxes and other science junk. It all seemed old and unused. I could smell him already from here. We were getting closer.

There was another locked closet door off to the side but once it had been opened with yet another set of keys it opened into a stairway made partly of stone and wood. Wafting up like a bouquet of fresh flowers on a spring morning was a pungent slap of his cum that I could almost taste. I felt my mouth begin to water and my lips began to get soaked. All of them.

“We’re close, aren’t we?” I said swallowing and taking the stairs carefully to which the doctor just grunted and nodded. The lights in this stairway were old and buzzed aloud showing off a yellowish orange light which didn’t cast much light. It looked like it was some dark cellar used for who knows how long ago that had gotten electric lights fit for a coal mine. Everything was made of old brick, there were occasional wooden frames bracing the tunnel, and the thin stairs went down another story. Trish and I practically dragged the doctor down to the bottom which ended in a long hallway. We flicked another switch and only one of the lights along this hallway even came to life. The hallway stretched forward quite some time quite a bit and there were multiple doors on both sides of it barely illuminated in the dim edges of the single naked light bulb’s light radius.

“This is medieval. Oh my god.” Trish said, looking around. The stairs were creepy and the brick was old and dirty. There were cobwebs towards the ceiling and hanging plastic curtains covering walls or bunched up beside them in place of separating the hall into sections. Most of the ‘door’ curtains were open and hooked to one side or another, but the one at the far end under a large brick arch loomed ominously.

“It is worse than I imagined... How can you live with yourself?” I walked forward cautiously besides the doctor and began to try the doors as we got near them. The hallway was mostly free of debris and shelving near the stairs, but as we continued shelves lined with papers, boxes of old floppy disks, CDs, and old computer stuff had collected dust. It hadn’t been disturbed in a while I realized when I reached a finger down and pulled up a thick clump of gray dust to examine it before flicking it away and wiping it off on my waist.

“It is just a means to an end. I am sorry I didn’t have time to finish the basement with fancy wallpaper before you kidnapped me. That’s just a storage closet there. The key will be in my personal lab space. Two more doors down to the left.” She explained and was very much resigned to her fate as she nodded in the direction of a normal looking door. There were actual working racks of computer equipment and their calm beeps and gentle LEDs blipping on and off permeated the air as our footsteps clicked into darkness.

“What about those ones? What are they for?” Trish said pointing at large doors almost as big as garage doors. Despite the conditions of the walls being so grungy, these doors seemed new and fairly clean save for some minor dust. The floor was fairly smooth and *had* been redone or they at least poured some concrete down with little troughs on both ends for drainage in case of flooding.

“For...Storage. Of larger machines and... storage...racks.” Her voice was stilted as she explained. There were tracks on the ground in the dust I could tell as I pulled out my phone to

get more light since we were in the darkest spot between the stairs and the one working light bulb. Some of the doors had glass windows and putting a phone light up to the window revealed empty and fairly clean looking clinical observation rooms. Some of them had beds, others had large tables with computers and other kinds of fancy looking equipment, and her room had large refrigerators and cases lined with bottles filled with various colored liquids and plastic pill bottles.

“Sure, I bet. Weirdo.” I cracked off as we pushed forward. We had just about reached her door when the sound of whirring and mechanical pistons pumping echoed down the hallway in the background. After seeing the computer server racks I wouldn’t have noticed it, but there was a whimper and a cry like someone was in pain. “Is that them?” I stared at the doctor. She just sighed and nodded her head letting it hang down. The game was up.

“His smell has been getting stronger. Maybe it is them!” Trish said, getting excited. All three began to move in that direction and ignored the doctor’s private lab for the time being.

“What did you do...?” I said with increasing urgency as the sounds became louder and more distinct. The whimpering and occasional moans became clearer and it sounded like Valentina and him. After one rough groan there was a loud sound of tubes sloppily sucking something up. I began to run forward down the hallway dragging the doctor with me. It was pitch black save for my phone light so I threw the curtain aside and she told me where the light was and I clicked it on. Trish and I let out a gasp when we saw the scene.

“Holy fucking...” Trish said and immediately tears started to well up in her eyes.

“This is some real hardcore sex dungeon shit, Dr. Cuunis.” I said and quickly began to record with my phone taking in the scene from the entrance.

“This... This is for research and scientific advancement.” She said under her breath, but it wasn’t sincere. I scoffed and shook my head.

“Tie her up to that chair over there and make sure she can’t go anywhere. Dear god look at these two...” I said feeling my lip start to quiver. Hanging inside a large metal ring and hooked up to some weird sex machine was my precious subordinate. The one I came to save and to the left of him with breasts that were as large if not larger than when we brought her here, was Valentina, my precious secretary. Tubes ran all over the floor of this room intermingled with wires that ran from a computer station to my left spanning some of that wall, down the hallway we came from, and towards huge massive vats along the back half of the room. Machines on wheely carts were nearby or attached to them directly. One besides Valentina had large tubes connected to big milkers sucking her massive nipples and leading to big vats.

I didn’t know where to look or what to do first or if it was even safe to stop any of this machinery at first and stood in awe. As the dim lights warmed up it got slightly brighter over time and I saw a third milking apparatus on Val’s clitoris. This was some seriously kinky shit the doctor had

them locked into. As I stepped nearer, phone camera still in my hand I almost dropped it when I knelt down to see why there was a pump down there when I saw *it* and *them*.

“What the actual f...” I said aloud.

“She’s secure, but we should keep an eye on her. Gosh it smells so good down here!” Trish said satisfied with her work and stood up behind me looking over in my direction. “What’s going on with Valentina?” She stepped up behind me and in that moment the poor girl grunted and moaned, still unconscious, as the huge pouch of flesh under the lower sucking tubes began to pulsate, pumping hastily. We both watched as all of it was sucked down tubes and followed the thick lines as it was deposited into a stainless steel vat the size of a rain barrel not too far away.

“Valentina has a... She’s got a fucking pair of...” I stammered unwilling to state it out loud. Trish walked up to the tube and examined it closely.

“You think we could pull it off?” She said to me and grabbed the tube with both hands. The inside of the thing was translucent with hot fog and moisture.

“Just... Be gentle, OK?” I insisted and watched as Trish wrestled with the thing pulling gently and progressively ramping up her intensity until the thing came off with a loud pop. Val let out a sigh of relief even opening her eyes for an instant but fell back into her slumber. The tube in Trish’s hand was still sucking and pumping air furiously and looked sinister.

“How do we turn this thing off?” She said to the doctor who nosed towards the side of the rack where a controller hung from a nib in the metal. Trish found it and held it over to me. “This might stop it. Check it out.” I took the controller and gave it a look-over. It was clearly labeled with settings and sliders for suction pressure, speed, and interval. There was a controller for the pair of milking tubes on her nipples and the one that was on her...cock. After fiddling a bit with it I managed to turn off the dick milker and it fell silent in Trish’s hand. She set it down gently and we went back to staring at Valentina’s crotch.

“It’s pretty big. Like, bigger than a lot of guys I have been with.” I said, taken aback now that the initial shock had passed. “And these balls are freaking huge.” I looked over at the doctor with a look of incredulity, and she had been watching us carefully but looked away when our eyes met. Trish didn’t hesitate and began to check it out with a more hands-on approach.

“It’s so hot and slimy. I wonder how long she has been in that thing?” The still quivering cock in her hands was rock hard and dribbling cum. She put up a second hand and smiled at me. “Two hands and the tip still sticks out. That’s a keeper!” She laughed while taking her hands back and licking her fingers. “Tastes like the real thing, too. Mmm.” I frowned on the outside but felt my stomach growl in desperate hunger for the same thing. I had to stay strong.

“Does she still have a vagina at least?” I reached down and held the sack filled with nuts the size of billiard balls up and had my answer.

“She has BOTH?” Trish said in total surprise. “That is crazy! She is soaking wet, look.” She wasn’t kidding. The second I held the balls up away from her juicy lips the dripping increased.

‘But where did her clitoris go?’ I mused while holding up the balls as high as I could.

“It’s gone, or rather, her penis *is* where it went. It’s a sacrifice or rather a trade, but you get something much better instead.” The doctor said reading my mind apparently. “I haven’t found another way to do it with this rate of success.” I stood up and stared at her.

“Did she sign a contract for this too?” I said with as much venom as possible and the doctor closed her eyes and nodded. “Will she ever go back to being, well, just a girl?” I was curious. Michelle just shrugged as much as the binding allowed. I shook my head again and tutted looking back to the controls. I shut down the breast-milking pumps and pulled them off. That was when I noticed the big bucket right in her face. And her arms were actually moving too. How had we not noticed? “Val? Are you OK? Talk to me!” I said walking around the side to try and get an angle where I could look at her face instead of it being blocked by her breasts. Her head was nearly inside the bucket and the sound of gulping and slurping with the occasional deep breath echoed from the inside of it. Like a starved farm animal at the trough. I went to touch the bucket and pull it away, but her hand slapped mine and I pulled it back quickly.

“She won’t respond to anything until she has finished the entire thing,” Michelle said quietly, staring in my direction.

“What is it?” I asked.

“What do you think? The thing she wants most.” She remained cryptic and just watched on. I looked back up to Val and she finally seemed to be at the end of the bucket as she tapped it holding it as far upside down as the weird metal rack would allow her. Her arms fell limp in the restraints and I heard her taking a big breath. The bucket was just on her head as heavy breathing huffed from under it. I yanked it off and tossed it over to the doctor.

“Valentina?” I said and it was her. Her face and hair was smattered with cum and looked like a total mess. What used to be vibrant bouncy curls of red were now a melted strawberry shortcake plastered to the sides of her face and shoulders. The look on her face was one of utter satisfaction and deep pleasure and she cooed and moaned softly letting her head roll back and forth. “Trish, is everything alright? Come check out Val and tell me what you think.” I said, unable to take my eyes off of the poor girl. I reached up and tried to undo the restraints on her arm. I heard a muffled response from below. “What the hell are you doing?” The agitation in my voice was growing.

“Looks like she couldn’t help herself either...” The doctor commented and laughed from her peanut gallery in the corner. I looked around the side of a huge tit and down to where I left Trish and she was depthroating Valentina relentlessly. Val let out a gasp and moaned as she came

into my other subordinate's mouth. Trish drank and drank and I growled and grabbed her pulling her away from the cock which still had a few more spurts left.

"What the fuck are you doing? We have a mission here! There will be plenty of time for that when we escape from this sex dungeon!" I shouted at her and she only seemed half embarrassed about it as she wiped her lip and swallowed again.

"Sorry. I couldn't help it." She said quietly.

"Undo her restraints. I am going to check on him. Please hold off on sucking her cock if you can manage it." I scolded and pointed at the restraints.

"Hi Trish," Val said gently. "You are pretty good. That felt amazing. How did I taste?" She said leaning forward to try and smell her own flavor.

"Amazing, Valentina. Even better than the holiday party. Let's get you down and out of here." She said going to undo the restraints. I was livid at the turn of events and felt a drip down the inside of my thigh on top of it all.

'Just hang on. Keep it together just a bit longer. You can do this.' I had to tell myself as I looked over to him. It looked like a true torture device and he was bound by his arms and legs facing down at me. His penis was massive and his balls were too. He was much bigger than I remembered. *'So much for rehabilitation. Look at him.'* The thing on his cock was shaking and jerking back and forth so hard the whole rack shook. I looked for the controller and found it just as he was brought to another orgasm causing him to shout. It didn't sound pleasurable at all and made me nervous. I stood in front of him holding the controller looking it over. It was a bit more complex than Val's.

"Don't worry. I'll get you down from there, dear." I glanced at his testicles pumping untold amounts of cum into the sucker. They were on shelves the size of dinner plates and were as big and round as watermelons hopping up and down as his muscles worked to ferry all that precious semen down the lines which were as thick as a garden hose. The hose was full of thick semen and there was no air in the line at all, but then something happened. One of the large vats in the back of the room made a loud sound as the back pressure in the tube forced the top of the thing to blow open. A few red lights lit up around it and blinked in warning.

Then, the rubbery condom thing on the end of his cock swelled up as he kept cumming and with each successive pump of his balls it ballooned more and more. I began to get nervous thinking I did something wrong and began to mess with the controls, but in a panic must have messed something up and the balloon swelled to the size of a basketball and then popped sending hot cum everywhere. He let out a gasp of relief as the sucker balloon broke off and I felt my panties go sodden from tasting him on my lips again. I was covered in it. The first thick gush hit me in the gut like a punch pushing me back and forcing me to kneel clutching my stomach. The next one blasted me right in the face, taking me off my feet in a puddle of something wet

and sticky, but cold to the touch. He kept shooting and shooting rope after rope and all I could do was to hold on for dear life and try to take breaths between desperate swallows to clear my mouth as fast as possible. Even when I tried to get away I just slid around in the growing lake of cum I was trapped in. As my face got doused I shut my eyes tightly and everything went black.

“It’s finally full.” The doctor watched the vat and pipes blow open and spray excess everywhere. Wayward drops from the explosion made it to her and one even kissed her cheek forcing her to blink. “It’s finally full...” She smiled thoughtfully seeing him unloading the biggest ejaculation she’d ever seen right onto the woman who came to save him. She shook her head thinking her four liters was impressive. *‘Maybe giving him the new dark red pill was a mistake...’* She mused seeing how much he grew in the short time now that the new medicine was kicking in. Trish had been focused on her work and halfway through releasing Valentina they had started making out and were locked in a passionate embrace. His cock was finally unleashed and it looked like his boss might drown under the bombardment unless she managed to turn the machine off. *‘If she didn’t fall prey to him first.’*

Michelle felt a cold sweat run down her back and she immediately began to shake and squeak the chair desperately towards the desk nearby. She spied the silver case on it which she was going for and thankfully the floor was covered in so much semen and feminine quirt that she slid with only some trouble close enough to lean forward. She worked her nose and glasses to try and hook the case closer to the edge of the desk so she could maneuver it around and unclick it with her teeth. She glanced up a couple times and his orgasm was finally slowing and Trish finally stopped kissing Val long enough to realize that he had cum a literal geyser that pooled in the center of the cement floor covering their boss. The scent hit their nostrils and immediately every other impetus went away.

Trish fell to her knees and crawled over to the end of the lake the boss was in and dipped her head down sniffing and soon scooping up handfuls of it. She drank like a lost desert explorer at an oasis and cried tears of joy. Val’s arms were free but she was still trapped in by her legs and waist. She struggled to reach and began to unclasp herself to join in while moving and sliding metallic plates, clamps, and other support structures out of the way.

Dr. Cuunis finally managed to click open the case and worked her lips to pull one of the purple pills free. Tilting her head back she quaffed it and swallowed as a look of fear ran across her face. *‘I have made a terrible mistake...’*

“G...Girls. I’d suggest that you come over here and... Well... Take one of these purple pills before... Before...” The doctor stammered trying to get through to them. She was struggling against her bonds to no avail. She kept swallowing spit in hopes to hurry the pill’s journey along. “Girls...? Ladies...?” Trish was in full worship mode and the boss seemed like she was just trying to survive until his torrents finally abated. Valentina finally got her leg restraints off and carefully stepped down. Her legs were shaky and her breasts were huge and she fell down off the rack with two loud splats as her huge cushion-sized tits made ripples in the pond. She slipped around until pushing and shoving her breasts into a position where she was comfortable

by the shore of the cum lake.

“Finally. His is the best after all.” Val said and began to drink and drink besides her co-worker Trish. It was like a pair of animals in the savanna at the watering hole. Now that his orgasm had stopped our boss began to crawl away from the center of the pond. She was laying flat on her back and pulling herself arm over arm towards the edge. Towards him. She wasn’t making a lot of progress since she was soaked head to toe in hot sticky cum and slipping all over the place in the process barely able to get on her hands and knees.

All the commotion above and beyond the sound of the machine’s constantly pumping pistons seemed distant at first but came closer and became clearer. I had gone numb hours if not days ago. I didn’t know anymore and had no point of reference. But I heard voices. My boss, Trish, and even Valentina were talking again. My heart was beating so hard I could feel it against my ribs. It was never going to end.

I opened my eyes and the light stung at first. My wrists were raw and my arms were tired from being suspended in the air for weeks. Even though it wasn’t raw metal and there were cushions they were still pretty tight and I feel like I had lost a lot of weight. Everywhere except my cock and balls. I had really only had water and milk. It was thick and nutritious milk and kept my belly full, but I had been having orgasms for close to a month with very very few breaks that lasted an hour or two at most each time. I was trapped here forever. This was my life now.

The familiar and stinging sensation of orgasm was coming again. The sleeve on the machine needed lube and it felt rough. It was tight and had been on whatever the highest setting was for days now. I didn’t even remember what *not cumming* felt like anymore. I gritted my teeth and felt my balls start to tense up like they were priming the chamber of a weapon getting ready to fire. I could feel the semen being ferried into the piping as the orgasm readied like you could feel the blood pumping in your veins after a run. But I had been running a marathon for a month. I wanted to enjoy it, but it wasn’t looking like that would be in the cards.

I looked down and was surprised at the sight before me. That’s what was different. The sucker tube wasn’t on me anymore. The sting of soreness flooded the forefront of my consciousness for a moment realizing how tight it had been around my cock head and now that it was finally off how much it hurt. But that feeling went away as precum began to spill from my tip dripping onto the ground with increasing volume.

‘Hey, the doctor is sitting down over there. And look at that! Valentina is out of her restraints and who is that next to her? Trish?’ A smile crossed my face, but I didn’t even feel it or will it. It just happened. *‘What the heck is that?’* I looked down at some humanoid monster crawling towards me. It was covered completely in... *my semen!?* Another shooting pain ran along the length of my cock and I balled my hands into tight fists flexing against the restraints. The tanks were full and it was time, yet again.

The precum droplets became a stream pissing cum into the pool before me and then became

the first weak spurt of my orgasm. Like a water gun running out of water in reverse the stream got stronger and stronger with each pump until my balls and pelvis found their rhythm and I was shooting out long hard powerful spurts. The cum monster tried to block them but ended up getting blasted back. Something was holding back my ejaculation like I had a tight cock ring on or something. That was when the sounds of tearing and metallic creaking became louder.

“Oh no...” Michelle said looking on at the maelstrom that was her laboratory. His cock was swelling and the orgasms were making it thicker and larger to the point the sleeve tore and the jerking apparatus was turned into junk before his orgasm even finished. For the first time in a month there was silence without the background noise of pumps whirring and suction tubes stealing the life fluid from them. Like a weight had been lifted my orgasm began in full and thick heavy ropes with pressure behind them started to spray everyone in front of me.

‘Finally that thing is off of me. I can rest. I can finally rest.’ I thought while my orgasm continued. The women in the room screamed and cried out with a mixture of horror and delight as my balls ceaselessly unloaded. My heart was still beating a thousand miles an hour and I felt light-headed.

“Can you hear me?” A voice called out. It sounded far away but was actually right beside me. “Can you hear me? Can you speak? Just nod if you can, even with your eyes.” I blinked and tried to nod my head but it was secure so I resorted to using my eyes looking up and down to indicate ‘yes’. “That’s good. That’s good. It’s me, babe. Lucy.”

“L... Lucy?” I managed to cough up. My throat was dry and I felt weak. “My... Boss?”

“That’s right baby. We are here to get you out. The doctor is all tied up and we just need to get you down and this will all be over.” She said, I only caught bits and pieces of it, but she had stood up and took off her hat and wiped her face off so I could see her more clearly. I saw some blonde hair and recognized her immediately.

“It’s you. You came. She said you gave up on it. But... You came...” I said struggling weakly. She smiled and slid towards me. She was ankle deep in thick pearl pudding and my cock was still spitting weak aftershock ropes at her chest and waist which she ignored or held up a hand to deflect away.

“You came too, big boy. *A lot!* It’s been more than three weeks, hon. Are you OK?” She asked, finally reaching the rack and grabbing a hold of it with a slippery hand.

“I don’t think so. She gave me so many pills and... And... I was smaller before, but she wanted more and more and fed me more pills and I grew again... I have been here for three weeks?” I didn’t even know how to process it.

“Longer than that. Let’s get you free and clear of this.” She said and began to pull away any loose machinery from the destroyed pump and jerking device and tossed it aside. His cock hung

down under its own weight for the first time in a while.

“It’s so heavy. It feels heavier than it did before.” I croaked.

“Honey, I don’t know what to tell you, but I think whatever drugs she gave you are just kicking in or something because you broke out of that machine on your own.” She said clearing more space and trying to figure out the restraints for this rack. They were higher and she’d need to climb to reach them.

“If you intend on taking him down, then I highly suggest that you take this pill. For your safety. All of you.” Michelle said nosing at the silver case on the desk.

“Like we’d take any of the crazy psycho drugs you are shoving down their throats.” Lucy, my boss, barked in her direction.

“I understand your feelings toward me are mixed at best and filled with hatred and anger at worst. But I will tell you with absolute certainty that he is not stable. There is a side effect of the pill I gave him which could make him go berserk. He may not ever remember it when he comes out on the other side. None of us will be safe.” She said with deadly seriousness. The atmosphere was broken up by a grossly long and sudsy burp and Valentina giggled and apologized.

“I took one of those earlier. It makes you super wet and then, like, makes the inside of your pussy and stuff super stretchy.” She said “The doctor fucked me with a dick almost as big as my whole arm and it went all the way in.” She claimed proudly and burped again, cum-laden spittle spilling down her chin and into the poll before them.

“Are you serious? You could actually take that much? Did it hurt?” Trish said with maximum intrigue. Valentina shook her head.

“I felt so full like I never had before. Came like three times. It was great.” She said and then Trish gave one look at Lucy who made a disapproving face and then sighed putting her thumb and middle finger to her temples. Trish stood up and stepped over to the doctor and pointed at the case of pills and then picked one up.

“Only one. Trust me.” She said with a serious face and then Trish nodded and popped one.

“You think he is going to like, fuck us all or something?” Trish said.

“I sincerely hope that it doesn’t come to that because we could be here for a long time. We might even be in mortal danger if he breaks loose. If he manages to escape outside I... I don’t even want to think about it.” She went through the scenarios in her mind. “I already took one while you two were sucking floor cum.” She spat. The boss looked at me with a concerned expression on her face.

“You going to be alright? You’re good right?” She said to me with great care in her voice. She was undoing one of my arm restraints. I nodded and as soon as my arm was loose fell forward as far as my new range of motion allowed. His cock was still rock hard and I had to walk around it still pulsing with blood looking fuller than before.

“My head hurts and I can’t feel anything.” I strained to say when she released my other wrist. I was still restrained by the waist and legs but having my arms down felt amazing. “My arms were so sore, thank you, Boss.”

“Call me Lucy, hon. We are well beyond a working relationship now, I’d think.” She smirked at me and I felt my heart skip a beat and my eye twitched. She was reaching for my foot brace when she noticed it and paused.

“Take the pill, Lucy. Look at that fucking dick and think of the alternative.” The Doctor commanded from bondage. I shook my head making a face like ‘Don’t worry, I’m still good’ and then felt a primal urge to scream welling up in my chest. I didn’t yell but managed to stifle it to a growling groan as I gripped the restraints around my waist and began to pull and claw at them. I looked right at Lucy, who was backing away, the girls on the ground still slurping up soup, and then to the doctor. *‘The doctor... She was the one at the center of all of this mess. She encouraged me to go past the point of no return. She was the one who kept throwing pills down my throat. She was the one that turned me into THIS.’* My cock flexed and seemed to swell. I growled and cried out feeling my balls get heavier. Lucy reached back to the desk unable to take her eyes off of me and grabbed a purple pill popping it in.

“Is it too late to run? How long will this last?” She said while I yanked free of the waist restraints. My knees and ankles were still fastened tight to the rack with thick leather belts.

“I didn’t foresee this extreme of a reaction, but I knew it was a possibility. When I saw him grow out of the machine I knew I had gone too far. This... This is my fault. I will take the punishment for it. I deserve this and, besides, I can’t even run away. You guys tied me up so tight to this thing and are all covered in so much semen none of us could untie it.

“Is there an antidote or something?” She asked quietly. Trish and Valentina began to stand up. Valentina could actually stand a bit, but it wasn’t easy. With Trish’s help she was managing. Trish was thinking that running might be an option, while Valentina was thinking about another option. The doctor made a face like she was trying to think of something, but wasn’t coming up with anything. All of them were focused on me.

“The only way to calm down this rage is by making that cock cum until it can’t cum anymore.” Valentina said and slowly plodded towards me. “Don’t worry, big boy. I can take it.” She said, I felt my blood boiling and my vision was flashing white and pink. I couldn’t stop gritting my teeth and had a wide angry smile on my face. I didn’t mean it, but if I didn’t clench my teeth I had to squeeze my fists or something. I was strung out and my cock needed to get off. My balls were

filling and I could feel it.

“Look at them grow...” Trish said with her mouth hung agape. She had a finger hooked onto her lower teeth and her tongue was dancing around. “I can see them filling up like party balloons under a faucet. Fuck think of all that cum.” She burped and grabbed her stomach. She dropped to her knees and then clutched her chest and head. “What’s... What’s happening to me...?”

Val approached me with a smile on her face. She was completely nude, red hair plastered to her shoulders, back, and down the front of her chest. Her breasts hung down to her hips and were as large as yoga balls maybe $\frac{3}{4}$ the way full with sweet sweet milk. There were light freckles along her pale skin and she was a mess and had dry caked cum all over her, but she was determined.

“Let me help you.” She said while reaching down to undo the knee clasp on one side. I was breathing spittle through my teeth and felt like a dog with rabies. The precum was already spilling from me into the sticky mess. “You have to be thirsty.” She said and tried her best to lift up her nipple to my mouth. I reached down and grabbed the offered tit and brought the thick nipple to my mouth and began sucking hungrily. Valentina yelled and squealed as I sucked milk from her breast as fast as a vampire drains a victim.

“She’s buying us time. Maybe we can get out of here.” Lucy said to the doctor who was sitting resigned to her fate.

“She thinks she is, but she is only sealing our fate. Look.” The doctor said. “Look at her breast, then his stomach, and then his balls. This is happening all too fast. I... I should have...” The doctor hung her head and Lucy looked over at everything unfolding before them. He was sucking milk from her left breast voraciously using both hands to squeeze and press the massive orb to funnel more milk into his throat. He growled and gulped, taking angry breaths then going back to it. Her breast was being drained and shrinking at an alarming rate.

“What... You’re drinking too much! You need to stop! Oh my god!” She cried looking down at the shriveled tit. His stomach was full, but he wasn’t thinking about his stomach. It bulged out and was unnaturally full. When it reached its limit he looked like he had a beer belly the size of a small beach ball. He finally let the nipple out of his mouth and the elongated shriveled breast fell down to her belly button. Her right was a huge bloated yoga ball and the left was a quarter of the size and looked like a long torpedo with stretch marks. Her nipples were the same size and her areola now covered the bottom eighth of her breast.

“Ho...ly...Fu...” Lucy said looking down at her own breasts and back up to Valentina’s

“Unless you end up lactating again, you shouldn’t have to worry about that. But she is going to be freaked out until her body finds balance again.” The doctor muttered. “Valentina has been taking medicine and drinking potent serum-laced semen for weeks now. He may have saved her.” The doctor looked on and Trish began to go forward thinking she might save her friend.

“Give me the other. MORE!” I yelled and reached down grabbing a hold of her other breast. The full one. I threw my head back feeling all that liquid in my stomach get quickly processed and spread through my body like wildfire. The bulk of it began to fill my balls which continued to get heavier and heavier. *‘Fuck they must be as big as pumpkins or beachballs by now. I am going to fill all these bitches up like balloons.’* I thought as my heart beat faster still. The pressure and pleasure of my balls getting heavier and filling and expanding inside of my sack was intoxicating and only fed my desire. I’d end up with balls as big as Valentina’s tits *used* to be and have myself the biggest orgasm on the planet and never look back. This is what the doctor wanted and she’d get the monster she set out to create and I couldn’t stop it anymore than she could. I filled my mouth with nipple and sucked it dry in minutes leaving another elongated shrunken tit in its place.

“Oh...my... god...” Valentina said with a shaky voice and held up her breasts in both hands like she was comparing a pair of big floppy pale scarfs on a shopping trip. She fell back and began to crawl away bumping into Trish on the way who was still in a state of pain and groaning.

“How big are they going to get?” Lucy said, staring at my balls. One of my legs was free now, but my stomach was so full of milk I couldn’t bend down enough to reach the restraints on my ankles or knees. I straightened up and tried to facilitate the flow of the milk inside of me so it would funnel down to my nuts faster. They were so heavy it almost hurt, but it felt so good at the same time I just wanted more. I had some time before that milk processed fully and reached down and began to stroke myself staring at them all with an evil grin. They were all frozen in place and I basked in their awe at my swelling size. My hand felt like it was touching a foreign object as I glanced down to see that with each powerful pump of blood from my heart my penis stretched just a tiny bit more. Length and thickness rivaling that of five soda cans in a stack stuck out forward before me wiggling slightly with each thoughtful pump. My stomach gurgled and I felt the milk burning in my stomach and changing which keyed me to the feeling of tightness and swelling in my balls.

Val struggled to reorient herself and got to her hands and knees, tears falling completely nude and dripping with sexual aftermath. She submerged her face in the pool, swiping as much of the stuff into her mouth as possible. Her shoulders shuddered with sobs and between them she shoveled handfuls into her gullet as hastily as possible. Each time she leaned down to drink, her big, long, bloated, saggy daikon radish tits would splash into the mess. The big fat nipples on their tips dipped into the surface of the cum like a pink ice cream cone into vanilla sauce. She gobbled up my cum in desperation and was below my attention. She’d be fine

Trish’s stomach was also full of cum and she felt her guts burble and thought she pissed herself sitting on her knees, arms wrapped around herself. Keeled over she saw the clear accumulation of wetness between her legs realizing her own natural lubrication was soaking her panties exceeding anything she had ever experienced in her life. She moaned and felt warmth build in her chest as she felt the already snug black sweater tighten around her. She saw a short spray through her soaked tights splash between her thighs and bent knees as she came from the

sudden pleasure. Like an emergency raft in slow motion her thighs and ass began to swell out as well visibly.

“Oh gosh, Trish... What can we do?” Lucy said, putting her nail into her mouth fighting the urge to bite the perfectly manicured tip. She couldn't tear her eyes away from the girl on the ground squirming and squirting as her ass, thighs, and chest began to slowly and steadily balloon before their eyes. The tights were holding, but the sweater - and bra - were on borrowed time as the outline of the underwear was flooded over with expanding fat. The sweater had more give, but held on tight enough to outline everything perfectly and the doctor and Trish's boss watched as the tightness of the bra dug into her back and sides as it was filled beyond capacity.

“If you untie me I might be able to do something, but at the moment I can only repent and accept my fate. I told you that your only option is to run.” The doctor said in a terse manner with a flat line for a mouth doing calculations in her head. “He will be free in a few minutes...” She added, also transfixed on the girl who was starting to recover somewhat and make her way towards them accompanied by the sounds of straining fabric as the shoulder straps gave way. The relief on her face as the pressure on her shoulders released was a moment of brightness in this dark scenario.

“Untie you? Leave them? Don't be ridiculous. What could you do? Tell me and maybe I can save us.” Lucy said with a sneer bringing up her guard again. Trish began to crawl on hands and knees in their direction and stood up tentatively slipping on the floor. The full-cupped bra looked like it shrank as more and more breast meat swelled around all sides. The outline of the bra looked more like a string bikini covering an elongating nipple when it finally snapped around the back and her tits settled down near her waist, the bra falling from under the sweater into a pool of cum. It was light pink and covered in a beautiful floral pattern and expensive silken lace. It slowly began to soak up fluid becoming a darker color as it became a sponge.

“Then do whatever you want.” The doctor said wincing at the final snap, her eyes following the swelling chest as they settled into their new position. “The dark red pill affected him far more than I anticipated and the side effects are far more fast-acting as well.” The straight line on her face became a frown. “I didn't take... Trish was it? To be a girl who cared much about such fancy bras.” The boss scowled looking at the beautiful garment with shredded straps drinking in the jizz around it thanks to its bountiful amount of soft absorbent cloth.

“That was *mine*... And it *was* expensive. So you can't do anything?” Lucy said with irritation staining her tone.

“I'd need time in the lab, maybe days. Our only hope at this point is...for him to run out of steam.”

The sound of thick straps snapping and a splash sounded. I had finally been able to undo the straps and broke free from my confines. On all fours my cock dug into the pool against the

smooth slick flooring like the prow of a sea-faring vessel. My balls continued to swell and were so heavy and large that I had to drag them behind me. My bare knees and hands failed to gain purchase in the center of the miasma as I pawed desperately towards Trish, the closest person towards me. I could smell the milk from where I was and wanted more. I was starving and felt like my tongue was dry. She was scrambling five or so feet ahead of me and her large hanging breasts finally fell loose from the sweater which snapped up around her collar bone forming a scarf.

“Well I can’t stand by and do nothing. Think of something!” Lucy barked at the scientist and then took a step when a pain in her stomach went from a light cramp to a stabbing and carving throbbing. She managed to grasp onto the desk next to where the doctor was and looked down as fluid soaked her legs soaking her slacks utterly.

“That is just the purple pill kicking in. A very specific muscle relaxer. You should be safe now from the worst of it.” The doctor looked up into her concerned and desperate eyes as she spoke. “The pain will pass and you will be able to last twenty four hours, maybe more. We haven’t done any tests for how long it lasts yet. I have been sitting in the wet for a good five minutes now myself.” Lucy looked down and saw the steady trickle of liquid from between her legs flowing out of her skirt like a small stream.

“You really have given up haven’t you?” Lucy said while fighting the pain and gritting her teeth. The pain gave way to a pleasurable sensation. She looked over to me and I was finally making progress towards Trish as I splashed through the sea of my own making. My arms and legs were stinging from pins and needles having finally been let down from the rack, but I struggled forward. Trish’s breasts had grown from the size of pumpkins to beach balls in the time of their conversation and looked like they were weighing her down. She didn’t have as much strength as me and was in a similar predicament being weighed down by her own assets. I saw her ass, the thighs presented towards me as soaked cloth stretched thinner and thinner as her butt got bigger. The leggings dug into every nook and cranny she had on offer and looked like they were spray on as she struggled, wiggling all her fat back and forth.

“I can’t... I can’t move. They are too big! Boss! Doctor! Someone! Please!” Trish began to cry out flailing her arms and legs to no avail as her chest grew big enough to rival Valentina when she was wheeled into the lobby of the clinic weeks ago. Milk was spraying from her nipples adding into the pool. I reached forward and grabbed onto one of her kicking ankles and pulled her close to me.

“Trish... You smell... amazing...” I growled softly and felt unnatural strength surge through me as testosterone and pure sexual power flooded my being. We slid slowly closer and I hugged her thighs from behind and dug my face deep into the crevice of her ass and pussy, dripping wet. It was like putting my face into a juicy wet towel and I began to drink and lick feeling dehydrated and spent as all the processes of my body were dedicated to producing more and more cum in my balls. As I smelled and tasted her, tongue punching and thrashing with desperation. As I drank deep from her waters my cock snaked forward between her legs and

throbbed splashing up and down against her stomach and the pool below like a dog wagging its tail. Trish's apprehension started to dissipate as she was eaten out through her leggings thankful for the barrier given by how rough I was handling her.

It was like having my face in a watermelon as the juices splashed and dribbled down my face and I grabbed and squeezed her ass and thighs needing the touch of soft warm flesh after being suspended for a month and sucked dry. I felt a growl in my stomach and knew that this meal wouldn't be enough. I wanted something more substantial and knew where to get it. I adjusted my grip and rolled her onto her side and then on her back. Her breasts flopped out and balanced on her chest swelling and dribbling milk. I crawled atop her throwing her legs to either side and straddled her stomach, my cock naturally guided between her swelling breasts, the hot tip resting somewhere across her face.

"Oh god it's so huge!" Trish said seeing the thing emerge from her own monstrous cleavage and rest atop her cheek and eye socket leaking precum. She felt the weight of his balls drag atop her legs and in her lap like a pair of huge and heavy hot vats of soup. They were so heavy and hot it almost hurt, but she was distracted when his hands began to search around her breasts for her nipples blindly and pulled one to his lips like a milk sausage. Trish looked up at him with the eye that wasn't pooling with precum streaming steadily into it. She glanced over at Val seeing her scooping up cum in an effort to regain her breasts. She had always been busty and losing her breasts must have been a huge shock. She was on a mission and she was swallowing continuously and had a full belly already which curved downward. They were already filling up and she wasn't too worried for her.

Her milk was delicious and I drank it with unreal rapidity that even surprised myself. My hunger couldn't be sated and neither could my thirst as I pulled and sucked on her nipple draining it like I had Val minutes earlier. Each long pull of creamy milk I took in filled my stomach and my balls more and more. I felt the precum pissing from the tip of my cock and began to fuck her breasts while they were still big enough. Her left shrank down to about the size of a playground ball when I couldn't reach her nipple anymore because of how full my belly was preventing me from bending over more. It left milk running down my face mixed with the remnants of my meal of her ass and pussy. I heard her gargling and trying to keep up with drinking my precum but was too focused on my own meal to worry about that. I moved onto the right and drank from it. My belly full of milk pressed against the top of my cock and added another hot warm mass for me to rub against.

"Dear science, he's a machine." The Doctor muttered under her breath taking everything happening here into memory for future study and research if such a time would ever come. Lucy besides her, on the other hand, was reveling in her own growth letting out moans and fondling her own chest. She ripped off her shirt and undid the button and zipper of her slacks reveling in it seemingly forgetting about the impending crisis at hand. Trish cried out as her tits were drained of their milk and size in the process gargling the sound between big deep gulps of more fresh hot cum. I felt an orgasm building, but it was far off. Something about the pill she gave me or perhaps having orgasms for a month straight messed with me. It felt good as I pumped in and

out and semen was spilling from me because of how full my balls were or I was just weakly pushing it out because my ejaculation muscles were just too tired to perform. Or both. After I drank my fill of her right breast to the point where I couldn't reach anymore it was a bit bigger than the left, and she was still quite busty, but I was too full to care and had to lean back.

"It's too big. You're too heavy, babe. Please..." She was straining and shifting around under my weight. I thrust a few more times and felt a weak orgasm or increase in precum pour from my tip. She gargled it while I tried to scoot back, but my balls were so heavy. I tried standing up and managed to rise enough that she could scramble out from under me. My legs were bowed apart and my balls were large enough to sit on. She got up on her elbow trying to stand and looked down at her chest astonished to see her tits had been cut into a fifth or less of how big they had been before.

She looked up at me, eyes filled with sadness. She looked over her shoulder watching me struggle to step forward basically walking in place being held back by the weight of my own testicles. My stomach bulged out and my cock was thrust forward still thickening and lengthening with the beat of my heart. I was in a desperate rush to keep going forward but had trapped myself. Trish looked forward getting to her knees at our boss whose chest had grown larger than hers after being sucked down to size.

The boss was finally recovering from her growth and had split her pants into shreds revealing beautiful shapely legs. They seemed longer and smoother than before as well. Her sweater had been tossed off and her bra had been summarily destroyed in the process of her growth. It lay nearby half-submerged next to the beautiful fancy pink one she had given Trish. She had been covered head to toe in his cum and even after shedding most of her clothing, she was still drenched in it. With both hands on her breasts she would just keep squeezing them and teasing her own nipples each time a wave of growth passed through her. They were much bigger than her own head and her hands sank into them like fluffy marshmallows while juice spilled from the stretched out panties digging between her lips beneath her shredded slacks.

I wasn't able to move easily, but Trish was well within grabbing range and I grabbed her by her leggings and pulled hard. The sticky cloth slid off of her as I reeled her closer in towards me, her pony tail dipping into the sauce like a brush into white paint. Her eyes went wide and met mine when I pulled off one of the legs and brought her closer. I pivoted on my nuts and leaned forward bringing the bottom of her thighs against me and throwing her legs up past my shoulders. My cock slapped down onto her stomach and went from between her legs all the way up to her ribs between her lopsided breasts.

"Don't worry. I saw the doctor do this to Valentina and she seemed to enjoy it." I said in as steady a voice as I could muster. Trish's hands were submerged in the pool we were in, gripping for dear life as I slowly slid her away from me while taking my cock in my hands. I maneuvered the spitting python to the shimmering waterfall between her legs and plugged it gently and looked into her eyes. I licked my lips and she nodded slowly with a look of apprehension on her face. She was so wet and there was pressure and resistance, but I steadily entered her.

“Oh fuck!” She cried flailing her arms to grab onto something and finding nothing until she finally settled on grabbing her own breasts with white knuckled intensity. As soon as I felt my head fully push into her tight snatch I began to thrust back and forth gently to force myself deeper inside of her. I hadn’t had actual sex with with a woman in what felt like ages since my cock became too big to safely do it. Whatever the doctor’s medicine did to make this possible was amazing, I thought while feeling the hot juicy insides of Trish being spread open each time I drove in just a little bit deeper.

The squelching and smushing of precum and girl juice splattered out each time I pulled back and squirted out each time I pushed accompanied by a new squeal, grunt, or cry from Trish on the ground squeezing her breasts for dear life. My strokes were finding pace and almost half of me was inside of her, the bulging under her stomach creeping deeper and deeper.

“I hope that she can hold on. I don’t know what the limits are. This is out of control...” The Doctor mused looking over the scene at Valentina face down and gulping, Trish getting impaled further and further by a cock almost half the length of his full height, and the Boss by her side who sounded like she just came for a second time. The lab was in ruins and everything was covered in someone’s cum, squirt, or damaged utterly. She was tied up and helpless to do anything. She let a long drawn out sigh from her lips while squirming in her chair. The boss beside her on the floor took a deep breath and looked at the doctor next to her. The woman was surprisingly clean given the debauchery taking place in this lab, but she had been off to the side the whole time.

“So are there no limits to what you can do down here?” The boss asked, giving her breasts one more heft enjoying their weight and then looked at the doctor who had a blank expression on her face. She shook her head and looked down at the big blonde sitting on her knees, the pair of them seemingly desensitized to the scene around them.

“Science has no limits. People have limits, but discovery is limitless if we keep asking questions and experimenting.” She said with pride in her voice. Lucy put her hand on the doctor’s knee and swiveled her in her direction. The doctor had been squirting awkwardly the whole time and then Lucy pulled up her skirt suddenly.

“Quite the experiment you have down here. What questions did you ask before you decided to grow a fucking cock?” Lucy said while freely inspecting the doctor’s situation. Michelle tried to struggle but was tied tight and unable to do anything as Lucy rubbed her hand over the fat package sandwiched between her thighs. She was wearing a pair of tight boyshorts-cut underwear that held everything together. The clear outline of a pair of fat balls the size of grapefruits with a big thick pipe coiled over and under them bulged out to mid-thigh. “Dear god this thing isn’t hard is it? How big does it get?”

“My personal decisions are my own. You do enough science making guys grow and cum and you get curious. A scientist’s curiosity.” She said trying to mask a blush. A cry from Trish

followed by growling grunting from him pounding harder and harder was the background to this conversation. Lucy pulled the chair over and nuzzled her face into the soft dry bulge wiping her face around in it. She breathed in deep like she was smelling fresh laundry right from the dryer.

“Whatever. You get off on this shit and finally having big breasts again has made me fucking horny.” She dismissed the doctor and reached up the pale thighs grabbing the shorts and pulling them down her legs to her knees and down to where her ankles were tied up around the chair. They were super tight and must have been for binding or compressing judging by quickly unfurling meat in front of her. It was almost as big as he had been in the office.

“I had assumed you were planning on killing me or calling the police or something. Now you are thinking about what, sucking me off?” The doctor said flatly as Lucy began to fondle her balls and grab the limp shaft inspecting it approvingly. Lucy’s dizzy looking expression sobered up almost instantly and she stared into the soul of Dr. Cuunis.

“I still might.” And then unceremoniously brought the still soft squishy cockhead to her mouth and began to tongue it to hardness with practiced skill. After a few seconds of sucking and licking the floppy beast became a hard standing one. She used both hands on the lower part of the shaft and kept on sucking and licking the top ready for something hot and fresh to swallow down.

“You aren’t bad, Lucy. Is this just the overpowering pheromones I am letting out or are you actually enjoying that?” The doctor said flirtatiously to the CEO who was going down on her with zeal. The boss let the tip pop out of her mouth and took a breath while drooling onto her lap and staring up at the doctor.

“Does your cum make breasts grow too? Or only that cold congealing mess on the ground from him that they are swimming around in?” She said glancing down at the swelling jewel of cum on the tip she jerked free and then went back to sucking waiting for a response.

“I honestly am not even sure. The hermaphroditic serum was an offshoot of the one that he had been taking and Valentina and I are the first cases where effects have been so pronounced. Ahhnn.” The doctor’s calm answer became distracted when Lucy began to test her gag reflex and was surprised to learn that it wasn’t nearly as severe as she thought it was. Michelle wanted to reach down and press the woman’s head deeper onto her pole, but was still tied up. Lucy began to push the limits of her throat even more while running her tongue along the underside of as much hot hard cock as she could. Less jerking now, her hands held down and guided Dr. Cuunis’ prick at a better angle for her to try and deepthroat even further. The doctor’s heavy breathing and squirming in the chair betrayed how she felt about the situation.

Being able to take more and more of the huge cock into her throat was exhilarating. She had always been intrigued by girls who could somehow choke down bigger dicks and not gag all over the place and she was doing it. Was it the medicine? She decided to go for broke and went down as far as she could, not gagging at all, and was soon nuzzling the doctor’s swollen hot

nuts with almost two feet of thick meat snaking down her gullet. Her tongue was still lashing back and forth against hermaphrodite balls and ended up sneaking under them reminding the scientist she still had a pussy that needed attention too. Lucy strained to get her tongue closer by trying to get the dick deeper into her throat and she succeeded. She began to lick and play with the leaking vagina under the doctor's balls and Michelle squeaked and then began to inject a long thick load directly into her stomach.

“Oh my gyahhh...” The doctor hoarsely pushed out as she pumped Lucy full of hot jizz while her balls were pumping up around Lucy's chin and cheeks with each forceful gush. Lucy's throat expanded and pulsated in rhythm as her stomach was flooded with hermaphroditic cum. She clutched onto the doctor's thighs and her stomach expanded just a bit more with each sticky surge. She couldn't spit out the blasting beast if she even tried since it got so thick in her throat and mouth while ejaculating that it felt like her jaw might unhinge. She was stopped tight and the doctor just kept on cumming and cumming.

Trish was being slid back and forth atop the monster cock inside of her more than I was thrusting it inside of her. But I was almost there and couldn't believe how deep inside of her I was. The bulge under skin was crazy looking and I felt the top of my cock so deep inside of her vagina, but still brushing against her ribcage. I was bumping into all kinds of soft squishy things inside there on the 'other side' of her pussy and they all pressed against my dick adding another layer to the whole thing.

Trish put her hands over her own face and was along for the ride squealing and moaning as her guts and organs got stirred up like a witches brew. I didn't have the leverage to get all the way inside of her and hit whatever this new 'back' was and just kept pounding. Finally I felt an orgasm building up and let loose. It felt good, but for whatever reason was just a muted and unsatisfying climax. Trish had a different opinion about it though and quickly reached down to her stomach and I saw it was filling up like a huge water balloon. The disconnect between the kind of numbness and pumping out that much semen freaked me out, but I just kept going. Her belly bulged and swelled up until she practically shot off of the end of my cock and slid across the room through the pool of cum I was kneeling in.

“Oh shiii...” She cried while sliding back spraying a trail of cum in her wake towards my boss and the doctor. She crashed into the pair of them with a decent amount of force and they all collapsed into a heap. The doctor's chair fell over and she was pretty much face down with a raging hardon and her tits pressed against the floor complaining about how much it hurt as her cock still spurted weakly towards Trish. Trish was catatonic and laid out like she was making a snow angel, cum glugging out of her like someone emptying a water cooler tank of milky glue. My boss managed to avoid most of the fallout since she was already mostly kneeling. Her look of surprise with the collision pulled the thick feeding tube from her throat caused her to cough and stand up tall waving her arms for balance. She stepped over Trish and stumbled away from the pair of intertwined women slipping a bit in the freshly warmed pool. Her head hit the low hanging light which was nothing more than a light bulb with a metal shade over it causing it to swing and the shadows in the room to dance around. She was much taller than I remembered

and a wave of fear ran through me before being overcome by my desire to have a *real* orgasm.

I took an involuntary step back and found my previous non-orgasm had emptied my balls enough to set my stomach gurgling and slowly flatten to normal again. The milk I sucked from Trish was already processing in my guts and the feeling of my balls swelling was heating up and tingling. I could also move without great effort again and wasn't pinned in place by them while they were replenishing.

She turned around and looked like a big pregnant woman standing almost a full head taller than me with a belly the size of a big watermelon protruding from her midsection. There was sticky pearly drool around her lips and dribbling down her chin and her eyes were bouncing around in her head until she saw me. When her eyes refocused on me she smiled.

"There he is." She said in a honeyed tone. She was naked except for a leather belt holding onto the remnants of a shredded pair of black pants that fell over each leg like a skirt of tatters covering a pair of panties that were more like a g-string. Her ass and thighs had swelled up and even her pussy seemed puffier and more juicy as it leaked at a constant drip. "And there *it* is." She was staring down at my cock and stepped towards me. Her breasts and belly bounced and wobbled as she came closer and I felt my balls fill up to the point I couldn't back away anymore. My cock was still throbbing and dripping precum and reached down and grabbed it in her hands pushing it down and straddling it. "Come here baby." She cooed and kissed me deeply while grinding on top of my shaft, glazing it tenderly.

Her tongue filled my mouth and I met my match trying to keep up with her and fend it off as we kissed passionately. Her breasts pressed against my bare chest, hard nipples poking into me. She wrapped her hands and arms around me grabbing and rubbing anywhere she could while still grinding away. I was anchored to the ground and she put more and more weight on me getting into our passionate embrace.

"How could that even be possible..." The doctor muttered under her breath staring at the pair going at it. Trish moaned and grunted out the final gushes of his previous orgasm and finally sighed with relief. "There has been next to no evidence of that kind of..." The doctor trailed off again while shifting around and sparing a glance at the woman who had a wide pool of sperm between her extended legs. She pursed her lips and blinked while studying the girl.

"That was crazy. Holy..." Trish gasped and brought her arm up to her head to shield from the swinging light that was starting to settle back down. "Damn, look at them go! Woah, Boss got bigger!" She added glancing at the pair going at it. "And Val is too!" She smiled twisting enough to look past a foot at her friend finally taking a break from scooping spunk into her gullet to breathe. Her breasts were already swelling at an alarming pace. She had sat down and the big plantain titties she had were already swelling back up into rounder melons before her own eyes. The look of relief on her face was relatable as Trish looked down at her own lopsided breasts. One was the size of a grapefruit and the other a bit bigger by a couple cup sizes. They still dribbled milk very lightly. She looked over to the doctor who had been muttering under her

breath until she slid into the picture.

“The growth is spreading and increasing in speed and intensity. This is concerning.” Michelle said while squirming to move around. She yelped when the chair moved and pinched one of her testicles catching Trish off guard. Trish sat up and tried to help her out and get her into a more comfortable position. “Thank you. Do you think you could do me a favor, Trish?” The doctor said in as sweet a voice as she could muster. Trish was listening.

“Oh fuck yeah big boy. Let’s see how well this purple pussy stretcher shit works.” My boss said, staring into my eyes. Her breath, and now mine, smelled like cum and hit me in the face like a hot steamy cloud as the string of spit between our lips failed to break. She had sufficiently greased me up and stepped back sticking out her ass to make enough space to wrangle the tip of my cock inside of her. As the tip pressed against her she closed her eyes, biting her lip and breathed in fast. Wiggling her hips she began to nudge forward with her toes a little bit at a time easing me into her. “Suck on my tits and let me ride it as I want. But don’t leave me shriveled up like you did with Val. Have patience and let’s build it up. Urp.” She burped while trying to balance the full stomach she had which was already nearly pressing against me.

“Whatever you say boss.” I said and then leaned forward as she wrapped one arm around my neck bringing her breasts into my face. It was like having a pair of hot soft chinese lanterns brushing against me while my dick was slowly enveloped. I couldn’t see anything, but felt it clearly. She eased herself onto me, occasionally meeting resistance during the slow initial penetration, but quickly pressed on humping hard from her end to jam more of me inside of her.

“Ohh damnit... Hfff!” She sucked in air sharply through her teeth and bottom lip. “It’s so fucking big...Uhn, Uhn, Uhn!” Her nipple was shaking in my mouth while she pounded another couple inches deeper into her and I licked desperately but didn’t dare suck for fear of repercussions. For some reason she still had a kind of hold over me, but I didn’t mind having her take the lead. My hands were groping and squeezing her breasts, sides, and ass when she got closer. I was holding onto her to prevent falling since she was pressing down on me from above and my back was starting to arch over and it felt like I might fall. “There we go. Good. Oh yesss...” She purred when I realized I was basically horizontal and holding onto her hips to keep from falling over, but I was actually laying on top of my own balls. The pressure had a slight stinging sensation that made my belly button tingle, but I didn’t care very much as she started to bounce on top of me. I was halfway inside of her and she was leaning forward, still cradling me with one hand around the back of my neck and the other playing with the nearest nipple be it mine or hers.

“I think I’m going to fall!” I said lamely and she just smiled. She let go of my neck and I was sure I was going to tumble over, but the weight of my balls held me. I tried to look around, but everywhere I looked there was a wall of soft hanging breast plunging around me.

“I think you are going to get your brains fucked out.” She said with a gentle growl and grabbed my back and sat down with force causing me to groan as a lot more of her weight fell on me and pressed against my nuts. She looked up at the light, straddling over me kind of awkwardly and

cried out in glee. "YES!" And proceeded to slide up and down with increasing speed. She had managed to take all of it and was now taking her jogging pace into a run slapping down big soft ass cheeks and sopping wet pussy lips onto my thighs and pelvis. I felt my cock pushing aside organs and stirring into her belly full of the doctor's cum. Each time I bumped her stomach too hard she would have to sit up a burp.

Her breasts bounced wildly, slapping me in the face and her full round belly slapped my own as I reached back and down with one hand to the floor trying to support my weight with the other grabbed her neck. I was trying to find anything to hold onto, but she took it as an invitation and we began to kiss passionately, her breasts squished between us both like giant dollops of soft cream.

"This thing is so tight and my hands are so slimy. Sorry it's taking so long." Trish said while the doctor shushed her to keep it down. Trish was fiddling with the tight knots around her ankles and feet having a hard time of it.

"Just focus and take your time. Once I can move around again I will be able to calm him down. This is getting out of hand." She said looking intently past the girl freeing her at the large woman bearing down on her precious experiment. The big belly, large breasts, and fat ass slapping up and down against him was mesmerizing and the splatter from each impact was so forceful an occasional droplet of wetness made it to her own face there across the room.

"I'm feeling close to...something. Get ready." I said while she took a breath and shook out her shoulders. THE constant precum was starting to flood her insides judging by how much more hot and liquidy her guts felt compared to when we were 'jogging'. She grunted taking another deep breath and then began a sprinting pace slapping up and down on me. The pressure of her ramming down atop me with her tight wet grip was too much to handle. The pressure on my balls of nearly my full body weight and much of hers became more and more pleasurable with each downstroke. "I'm almost..." I began weakly with a shaky voice and then her lips sucked on my face and her tongue was nearly down my throat as she slammed even harder.

I was helpless in her grasp and felt her insides clench up tighter around my entire cock while inside her as deep as I could go. She was shuddering above me and her weight pressed down more and more putting too much pressure on my balls. I felt my them squish down under our combined weight and her tightness and came. It was another awkward half orgasm that only felt like the build up to something bigger, but cum spilled from me and pumped her full. Our mouths were still locked together and her hand was wrapped around the back of my head preventing me from pulling away, but I didn't care anyway. It felt good to have some of the pressure in my overfull nuts relieved again. Maybe they would finally shrink down a little and give me hope that I could walk again.

That wasn't going to be the case though, I realized, when hot sticky cum flowed from around her tongue and directly into my throat. Each time I felt my balls pulse beneath us giving us both a gentle bounce it filled her up more and apparently pressed against her stomach which was at

its limit as well. Unless she let me go I was trapped and just accepted gush after gush of the warm cream breathing out my nose desperately. My belly felt fuller and fuller again and I fell limp until she finally let my lips go and started to step back. I was still injecting her and saw her stomach had swollen considerably compared to when she started railing me and hung down wide and fat enough to cover the gap between her thighs. She was still coughing as cum bubbled up from her throat and out her mouth with each further thick burst I delivered into her.

“Got it!” Trish said a little too loudly as the doctor’s hands and feet were finally freed. Dr. Cuunis winced as Trish smiled at her and got to her hands and knees trying to pull her skirt down with little success. She was still semi-erect and her dick was longer than the hem of her skirt anyway.

“Thanks, Trish. I’ll be right back. I am going to get something to help him.” She said with a whisper and began to slink down the hallway.

“Good luck. I will take care of Val!” Trish said again, in a too loud voice. She waved at the doctor before glancing up at the shadow passing over her between the light and herself. It was her boss.

“No you don’t, sneaky bitch.” Lucy said, grabbing the doctor by the hem of her skirt and pulling her back. Michelle fell to the ground scrabbling and scratching her nails onto the cement in an attempt to slow the inevitable pull, but Lucy was too strong now. Michelle was flipped onto her back and the boss grabbed her by the ankles pulling her through the cum towards me. Cum flooded the inside of her skirt like a scoop and she was quickly pulling a thick sticky mess along with her.

“You don’t understand! I was just trying to... I was going to... I would have come back... I...” The doctor explained frantically trying to keep back. She was surrounded by four sex monsters who had all been affected by the experiments that she started.

“Our only hope is for him to run out of steam. That was what you said to me. Right?” Lucy said looking down at the seemingly helpless woman on the ground who was at fault for all of this. With each word Lucy said a glug of watery semen fell from her lips. She had been filled to the brim. She stepped over top of the doctor lying on the ground letting out a few glugs of thick hot cum onto the prone figures stomach and chest. “I’m just about full, so it’s your turn missy.” Lucy said, slapping her big round belly causing it to jiggle. The impact and subsequent sloshing inside of the hanging gut caused a couple of thick spurts to splash onto the doctor’s face from her insides. Standing above her with a smile Lucy looked down as Michelle wiped off her face coughing.

“Listen, there is a way we can do this without-” Michelle said, but Lucy wasn’t in the mood and picked her up by the arms and held her before me like a new toy to play with. Just seeing her filled me with so many thoughts and emotions about the months and weeks she had teased me, helped me, grew me, used me, and ultimately abused me. I licked my lips looking at her and tasted the doctor’s sauce on my lips by way of my boss Lucy. And I didn’t hate it by a long shot

as its potent and aromatic properties drove me crazy making my heart beat and body vibrate. I felt a new surge of energy radiating from the barrel-sized battery that was the contents of my stomach. Like nitro draining into an engine and forcing an engine to fire into overdrive I felt this new thick fuel begin to cook inside me filling my balls with sexual fire.

“I have wanted this for a long time. Come here doctor.” I said in a low tone while dragging my balls forward until my erection poked into her stomach. We both looked down and I couldn’t help but smile. While she had a cock that every man on earth would have dreamed of filling their pants with, more than eighteen inches, she was barely half my length since being dosed with the dark red pill. I reached down grabbing her dick and placed it atop mine and it was like laying a cucumber on top of a daikon radish. She had big heavy balls the size of grapefruits between her legs, but I was literally sitting on a pair of nuts as big as tires. My overextended gut gurgled audibly and she looked down at my massive sack with fear visible on her face.

She was frozen in place and I grabbed the end of her cock and reeled her in close. I know it wasn’t much, but this felt like the only thing I knew and the only thing I could physically even do any more to get back at her. This was going to be for all of us down here, all the people in the office, and all the people who came before us in her long list of experiments. I shuddered at the thought of how many people didn’t have as pleasurable an outcome as we did in the back of my mind. I could tell from the restraints, the marks on the floor in the hallways, and more than a few scratch marks along the walls that I was far from the first person down here.

Wordlessly I used her semi-hard penis like a leash and lifted it up putting her on her tippy toes and grabbed her balls with my other hand to reveal her dripping pussy lips beneath. She looked into my eyes, her glasses crooked on her face after being pulled and put into position by Trish who stood by waiting for it to commence. She nodded and smiled at me.

“If I had one I’d be right there with you. Fuck this mad bitch.” She said with her hands on her hips. For some reason her belly was still filled up like she was holding all my semen inside of her as it barely dripped out between her legs. She got an idea as she said it and looked over to Valentina who had been resting but was starting to get to her knees again and go back to gulping. “Valentina.” Lucy called and strode across the small pond to her secretary beside her. Valentina looked up at Lucy, who was between the light and her so she was nothing more than a large silhouette.

“Boss? You’re, like, really big...” She said and got to her knees before standing up. Lucy put a hand down on her shoulder and leaned in close.

“I know. It’s really hot, right? Guess what?” She said in a playful voice while absentmindedly reaching up to fondle Val’s breasts which had ballooned back into shapely melons again thanks to her cum-binge for the duration of the orgy thus far.

“What’s that?” Val said with a kind of distant tone to her voice. The boss pointed in my direction where Michelle was already starting to mount me willingly. She was going very slowly.

“I am pretty sure someone who fucked with you has an open slot ready to be fucked back. What do you say?” She said, grabbing her by the elbow and helping her to her feet completely. She guided her in the general direction and grabbed one big handful of ass cheek before pushing her to her destiny.

“Something about your cum has me buzzing head to toe, doctor. Those past few orgasms barely felt like more than build up despite how much I came. But, just the feeling of you dripping onto me is driving me crazy.” I said while she took a couple steps back and wiggled herself onto my tip.

“There are so many unstudyable factors and cross contamination events that I won’t be able to get any conclusive data from any of this. It could be anything and I’d like to look more deeply in-EEP!” She cried as Valentina came up from behind and pressed against her pushing her more than a few inches deep onto me. She was so tight, especially right after I got inside of her.

“You once said you’d let me have a try, it felt so good. Can that time be now, doctor?” Valentina said sweetly over her shoulder into her ear licking the pale lobe. Michelle was wincing and breathing hard as her butt cheeks were spread by Val’s thumbs as she gave a juicy squeeze. I loved the tightness and continued to gently prod and push my way further inside of her while Valentina used her hand to wipe up a small handful of semen off her own thick thigh and slathered it in a thick dollop across the light pink butthole before sticking a finger in.

Michelle winced letting out a tiny squeak as Val’s finger was joined by another and they started dancing inside of her. Her mouth opened involuntarily and I reached forward and began to kiss her deeply. I savored her soft lips and her tongue instantly reacted to mine becoming its partner as we swirled in space. I couldn’t deny it. I almost said those three words to her but she stopped me. She knew all along what she was doing, but I couldn’t deny how I felt all the same. She has been working on turning people into sexual anomalies and clearly wanted the same thing for herself judging by her reactions.

Michelle was moaning and moving her hips as Valentina awkwardly put more of her own cock inside the doctor's bountiful ass. I didn’t have to do anything and was mainly just supporting the doctor’s weight and acting as a platform while Val’s erratic and desperate half thrusts only slid me deeper and deeper inside of our quarry and maker.

“Oh my gosh, Doctor. It’s... so tight. And it’s... so hot. Oh I like this. I could get used to this.” Valentina said, grabbing onto soft wide hips and getting into a rhythm for the first time. She had gotten some oral, but this was another level altogether in her mind and she began to pound the doctor, bending her over me all of us pushing down harder and harder on my balls and shaking them up. I could feel and hear her healthy balls slapping and bouncing against my taut full sack. “I’m already. Oh, fuck. Here... it...” Michelle reached forward, throwing her hands on my shoulders and I felt her grip tighten and she blinked with an expression of uneasy pleasure right in my face as Val moaned and laughed in glee behind her. Her hot breath betrayed the moans

she attempted to stifle as she took it.

I just smiled as I felt Valnetina's cock pulsing through the soft wet barrier separating our cocks inside of the doctor. She finally stopped thrusting and just stood rooted up to the hilt inside Michelle's ass letting the cum flow free.

"I'm cumming in a girl. I just lost my virginity. Again, I think." Valentina said, eyes closed leaning back. The doctor's stomach started to bulge a bit as her insides flooded and she clenched down hard on me. I was still content to just watch this and felt how tight she was as she came, a mixture of squirt and my precum leaking from inside of her and her cock shooting a few weak ropes onto my chest.

"Is that all you have left in the tank, doctor?" I glanced down at her weak orgasm. She was breathless and wordless and trying her best to remain focused.

"I need more. I HAVE to do that again!" Val cried and soon the shaking and pounding ramped back up. The doctor took it like a pro and leaned forward with her elbows on my chest. Our cheeks were nearly touching and her slimy semi-hardened hair brushed against my face, tickling me.

"You feel that right? That you are getting bigger? Inside me?" Michelle strained while Val continued to fuck herself silly. She was right though, the doctor, about my cock. That pill she gave me must have been more potent than either of us could have anticipated. I nodded to her question and moved my hips a bit, feeling her slide down another few inches almost taking me all the way. Fuck she was so tight and *did* feel tighter. "What happens to the water on the shore before a tsunami?" I flashed a curious look not understanding where she was going. "I think that is what is happening with your orgasms right now. And when the wave is finally ready... UNGH" She moaned as Valentina let out another laughing cry and pumped more cum into the doctor breathing hard.

"Oh gosh it's so good! This is what it's like! This is what it's like! Ughnn" Val cried as her sense of self seemed to be replaced by a primal urge to ejaculate and fill the doctor with as much semen as possible. I felt the cum pumping into the doctor's insides gloop and glorp around her guts forming a warm cushion around my cock deep inside of her. I could feel her lungs and heartbeat against the tip of my dick speeding up acting like a vibrator on a slow setting when she clinched tight again having another orgasm. More wetness splashed out from her and she came harder from her cock this time painting my chest and throwing thick twists of cum against my neck in the process. She had been semi hard until now but her erection was nearly total as she came this time.

Val seemed like a wild animal compared to the doctor who was calm despite the situation. This moment was in slow motion for me as she breathed as carefully and deliberately as she could considering how deep inside of her I was. Her fingertips gripped my chest while she was being pumped full of Val's virgin semen.

“She has maybe one more in her before she passes out. Calling it right now.” The doctor said between breaths. “You are the one I am worried about. I came at least three times just mounting you. And you are barely moving your hips. What’s wrong? Aren’t you some kind of sex monster who is going to fuck me to death?” She laughed, shaking her head. Val’s voice crying in the background was fuzzy and faded when she began romping a third time. Lucy was helping Trish and they were standing back just watching this scene unfold before them.

“I think I feel your heartbeat against my dick.” I said “I am a little nervous of what will happen if I even do try and fuck you in this state.”

“I feel it. It’s weird, but the supplement is functioning as intended. Normally you would be taking lives if you got this deep in a normal woman, but, I am no normal woman.” She said and I felt her grip tighten again as Val screamed and came hard enough that her girl penis was forced out in the middle of the orgasm and she fell back like she was going to make a snowman, still spurting into the air. “Ahhnn... Finally.” Michelle exhaled and slid all the way down my length. She choked up a bit and straightened up reaching for a bulge near the base of her neck and took a deep breath, while she could. Sitting up fully her fat cum-filled gut rested on my stomach and her cock was sandwiched between the sex-greased mess like some strange belly job and she began to thrust forward and back despite being impaled to the neck.

“Lucy, I need your help.” I called out and she had just got done pulling the dazed and delirious Valentina from the lake of spunk we were still fucking in. She walked over and her footsteps splashing through the mire sounded huge. She approached from the perfect vantage and towered over the both of us and smiled. She was very large and had to dodge the lighting as she walked over.

“What is it, big boy? You done with her yet?” She said panting, not yet recovered from her own experience on my lap. I smiled and laughed.

“Actually, I need you to help me get her going. Like, bounce her up and down a few times until momentum can carry me through. Is that alright?” I said. I had tried to thrust, but I was too big and heavy to even be able to fuck in this position without assistance. She had me pinned down and I had been bending kind of backwards in a weird position.

“You want me to jerk you off, using *her*?” She raised an eyebrow and grabbed the doctor by her waist. The doctor’s calm demeanor began to melt away as she lifted up into the air. “That sounds like fun. Wow! It looks like you got even bigger, when will it end?” She said leaning down and watching as multiple feet of thick cock were pulled free from the mad doctor. Lucy had Michelle in two hands held high enough to need almost full extension of her arms and I was *still* inside of her.

“Yeah, a few pumps like that and I should be able to-” I started and Lucy slammed the sexy voluptuous doctor right onto my cock and Michelle finally cried out until it was stifled by a

choking 'GURLK'. I won't lie, it did feel amazing to have every single square inch of my cock's real estate massaged and teased by the living sex toy that Michelle had become as Lucy pulled her up again with ease. She increased her pace using the doctor like a human fuck doll and I felt myself harden as the stimulation stirred up feelings deep within my massive nuts. The poor doctor's arms and legs flailed like a rag doll's as she bounced up and down on my huge testicles like she was exercising on yoga balls.

Her heart was beating faster and it drummed against the tip of my cock like a vibrating bead. Her moaning got weaker as it was interrupted by the gagging 'GURLK GURLK GURLK' which increased in pace.

"How's that, big boy? I've never seen anything like this before. Is she still alive? Did you *actually* fuck her to death?" My boss said while still jacking me off with the limp doctor's body almost absent-mindedly. My testicles felt warmer beneath me as we bounced in rhythm.

"It feels great, but I don't know about her. Let off for a sec." I said and she listened to me and let go and slid down my length coughing and gagging taking a deep breath in. Now that she wasn't flailing all over the place I saw that she had been cumming at a steady pace and her body was still pumping semen out of her cock onto my chest and all Val's cum had been spraying out as I fucked her through. Her glasses were hanging off of a single ear and what semblance of makeup she still had on was smeared. Hair matted, she looked even worse than we did after being down in this dungeon and she was forced to sit straight up because of how hard I was inside of her.

"I'm... I'm alive." Michelle coughed. "I lost consciousness for a bit there but, I think I will-"

"Back to it then!" Lucy said with an evil smile and she doubled her momentum trying to push me over the edge. Before long the doctor was back in the pattern of being gagged from the inside while I fucked her brains out, almost literally. She was squirting and cumming all over my stomach and chest and I felt Val's multiple loads spilling down on my thighs and dripping down my legs like hot honey.

"I'm almost there. It feels so good! Keep going." I cried and matched her momentum, thrusting as much as I could. The more we bounced on top of my balls the more I felt the pressure building inside of them. All the spunk Lucy french kissed into my throat filling my stomach to the brim had processed and the heat beneath me, the burning hotness of my balls was like sitting naked on a hot carpet cranked up to its maximum setting. The hotter it got the more pressure built up and the better it felt as orgasmic pleasure welled up to the brim and the dam finally broke.

Lucy's eyes went wide and she almost lost her grip on the doctor when my first powerful gushes of cum started to fill the woman. My boss redoubled her grip and held Michelle down on me like she was trying to cover an exploding fire hydrant with a condom. Michelle's stomach stretched out expanding quickly as her entire insides were flooded. Her belly stretched and slid

over her own cock and my stomach until you couldn't see it anymore. And that was only the first long steady blast as my extremities tingled with pleasure and my body's purpose was realigned for ejaculation and ejaculation alone at that moment. I couldn't even think outside of the feeling of orgasm completely focused on how good each gallon of cum that passed through my massive cock felt as it filled her up like a balloon.

"I don't think I can hold it much longer!" Lucy said straining while holding on to the last remaining fragments of clothing the doctor was still wearing. The sound of ripping mingled with my growling moans as the next flood of semen let loose. Michelle's stomach was nearly at its limit and her breasts swelled over her giant stomach which almost brushed against my face. It had grown so much. Her breasts were following suit and her nipples extended and got harder as each of them began functioning as biological relief valves for the pressure of the untold volume inside of her.

"I'm... Sorry..." Michelle said as she began to gurgle and gargle cum which spilled from her lips as she spoke. I could barely hear her over the ringing in my ears from the orgasm and all the cum which had been flying between the pair of us. Her nipples were squirting *my* milk in thick gloopy streams and it looked like there were even tears of cum sliding down her cheeks. "I was... too... focused on... the..." She managed to get out when she started sliding up my shaft into the air. Lucy pulled and wrestled with the doctor but ended up holding the remaining clothes in her arms as the naked doctor coughed another mouthful of hot sticky semen all over her huge swollen tits. "SCIENCEEE." She cried, managing to finish her sentence as she took off.

I felt the next huge blast from my balls and she went flying into the air like a rocket trailing no less than six different vapor trails of thick goopy cum. It was like the old science project where you fill a two liter soda bottle with pressurized water and it goes off like a rocket. Lucy fell on her ass and was caught in the initial blowback as Dr. Cuunis took flight. We were both sprayed head to toe in pressurized sex juices forcing us to close our eyes. Finally being able to let my cum fly instead of being shoved inside of her was freeing and the floodgates of my balls opened and I heard the doctor's screams across the wide space of the sex lab dungeon until there was a huge splash.

Valentina and Trish, safely a good five or ten feet away watched on with jaws gaping open as Michelle sailed across the room and landed in the massive thousand liter vat of semen and scrabbling unable to swim in the thick slime. They tried to get up, but that was when torrents of hot spunk bowled them both over since I had only just begun to cum. They all held up their arms trying to protect themselves but it was too much and too powerful. Like people in the line of a fire hose's full force they were blown back, the three of them as my balls were drained a bit more with each powerful surge. The last thing I remember was cracking an eye open and seeing Michelle's hands disappear down into the depth of the tank and the other girls falling over themselves to try and find cover out of the line of heavenly cum-lightning coming from my god-like penis. My vision blurred as my balls drained and shrank beneath me as my weight pressed out every last drop. It was the highest high I ever felt and even when the physical

feeling of cum had stopped spraying through me the after-waves of pleasure went on for seemingly forever.