

## **Size Check: Holiday Special**

**with Kim & Jenna**

by Rook Errant

“Wake-y wake-y you sexy bitch.”

Jenna groaned as Kim’s voice dragged her out of a deep and dreamless slumber.

“Nghhh! Let me sleep in. We’re on vacation!” Jenna pulled the sheets over her head.

She felt Kim’s weight shift on the bed as the freckled futa crawled on top of Jenna’s blanketed body.

“Come on! It’s Christmas! And I got a surprise for youuuu.” Kim cooed as she yanked the sheets out of Jenna’s grip.

Jenna squinted through a mess of dark brown hair, as her eyes focused on her redheaded futa frenemy looming over her.

Kim’s smile was beaming brighter than the morning sun. Jenna’s head was still pounding from last night.

She barely remembered what had happened after they arrived at the vacation cabin. They’d started drinking and... well now it was morning.

Jenna was still surprised at herself for agreeing to join Kim on this spontaneous two-day mountain cabin getaway, but Kim had promised there would be girls. Lots of girls. More than enough snow bunnies for Kim and Jenna to plow without having to share.

"Your surprises always suck Kim." Jenna sighed.

"Not always." Kim smirked. "Sometimes they blow."

"But not in bed right?" Jenna groaned. "Isn't that one of your stupid rules?"

Jenna tried to push Kim away, but the redheaded pounced, planting a powerful kiss on the brunette futa's lips.

Jenna's body stiffened in shock, while Kim collapsed on top of her, grinding her hips seductively as her tongue plunged into Jenna's open mouth.

"Wha— Kim what the fuck?" Jenna gasped for air when the kiss finally ended. "Is this a test or something?"

"Shhhh. Just go with it." Kim whispered. Her lips brushed against Jenna's as she spoke.

Jenna recoiled in annoyance. "Oh my god stop, you're the one who made the rules about not kissing! Remember? No fucking in bed was your thing!"

"I said. Fucking. Go with it." Kim repeated through gritted teeth. She was grinding her hips against Jenna as she leaned in for another kiss.

"But—" Jenna was silenced as Kim devoured the rest of her sentence, lips crushing into Jenna's with an intensity that left her too stunned to resist.

She could feel Kim's heart beating hard through her quivering lips. What was going on? Was she still drunk from last night? Her breath didn't even smell like booze, it was minty fresh... had she actually brushed her teeth for Jenna? Unusually considerate for the bitch who loved cumming in Jenna's

hair.

Breaking off the kiss, Kim began licking her way up her frenemies neck, until her teeth found an earlobe and began to nibble.

“Now get that big dick of yours hard. It’s going in me.” Kim breathed in Jenna’s ear.

The brunette futa felt her cock stiffen at the mere suggestion. Then she remembered how much her redheaded rival loved to tease her, and toy with her affections. She wasn’t falling for it this time.

“Yea right, like you’re just gonna let me fuck you on Christmas after being a huge douche to me all year?” Jenna snorted in contempt. She’d almost fallen for it.

“Oh I’m not letting you do anything you thirsty bitch.” Kim sat up, still straddling Jenna and grinding their bulging crotches together. “This is MY present!”

Kim pulled off her white tank top, letting her freckled tits bounce free where they hung proudly from her well-musclcd chest. The redhead grabbed Jenna’s hands and planted them firmly against her lean hips, then guided them slowly up her chiseled abs, towards her heaving breasts.

“So make it good.” Kim panted, her own cock straining to break free of the tight leggings that contained it. “And then we can bake a gingerbread house or whatever gay shit you wanna do.”

Jenna’s hands moved with a mind of their own, squeezing and kneading the redheads pale freckled tits, tugging on her hard pink nipples, while her mind struggled to catch up to the action.

"I swear to fucking god Kim if you get me worked up and try to blue ball me...I'm taking your ass whether you like it or not!" Jenna was wide awake now and heating up fast.

"Mmm yeahh..." Kim's eyes were closed in bliss, her head tilted back as Jenna flicked her nipples. "You should totally try that. I bet you could take me... this time."

Jenna had a growing suspicion Kim was preparing for a bait and switch. As soon as she showed how desperately she wanted to fuck her muscular freckled rival, she knew Kim would turn the tables and pound her ass instead.

Jenna wasn't quite as strong as Kim – she knew from their many lifting sessions together at the gym – but when Jenna got angry, she could put up quite a fight. Kim's teasing always got her fired up, and she was blazing hot now.

A ripping sound signaled that Jenna's cock was approaching fully-engorged stiffness, having split the crotch seams of her tight leggings. Her throbbing cock was popping another stitch with every pounding beat of her heart.

Jenna grabbed Kim by the lats and pulled her down onto the bed, wrestling her onto her side. Kim's massive erection was tenting out her stretchy pants, but she was ignoring her own pleasure and focusing solely on Jenna.

Instead of fighting Jenna's pull, Kim dove straight towards the tattered shreds of Jenna's pants, ripping them away to free the brunette's bucking cock.

Eighteen inches long and thick as a soda can, it throbbed powerfully in the morning light. A towering redwood thundering with potency, spurting thick

globes of precum with every twitch and flex.

Kim seized it with both hands and began to kiss and lick at the apple-sized head. Jenna was caught off guard, she'd never seen Kim like this.

Whenever they'd gotten physical with each other before there had been strict rules: no kissing, no romantic bullshit, just frenemies-with-benefits, and always with Kim calling the shots.

Jenna had sucked off Kim many times – before, after, and during their workouts – but she'd never received this kind of attention from her "bennie-frennie" before. The way Kim was slurping on her cock now was... passionate. Weirdly... submissive. Jenna was still trying to figure out what had changed.

"Come on now you can get bigger than this." Kim hummed and groaned as she sucked the tip. "Show me how fuckin' big and fat your huge cock gets for me."

Jenna gasped at this unexpected sweet talk. Kim's own cock had quite a few inches of size over Jenna's still-impressive schlong, but this was the first time Kim had ever called her "big". Jenna couldn't help but swoon at her rival's words, especially when Kim was groaning them around the tip of Jenna's still-growing shaft.

"Mmmh. Grow for me bitch." Kim was gasping for breath now, and it was driving Jenna wild to see her like this. "Stretch me wide and fill me up like Felicia."

Then it clicked. Felicia. That's the treatment Kim was after. The only time Kim had ever lost a size check was to Felicia Fitzpatrick, the cheerleader with a thirty eight inch cock

Two months ago Felicia had waltzed into their gym, beat Kim at her own

game, and then fucked the ever-loving bejeezus out of her in front of a fully crowded gym. It must have been the first time Kim had ever been truly dominated. Apparently it had awakened a new side of the snarky bitch, one Jenna thought she could get used to.

“Yea, you like that Kim? You like choking on my big hard cock?” Jenna was growing bolder. Now that Kim’s unusual behavior was starting to make sense to her, she decided to push her luck.

“So all it took was getting fucked by Felicia and you’re a slut for my fat cock now?” Jenna snorted contemptuously. “It’s about time you greedy bitch! Now take! It! All!”

Jenna twisted her fingers through Kim’s hair, getting a firm grip to pull her head down her shaft. With a powerful thrust Jenna slammed her engorged flesh piston all the way down Kim’s throat and held it there.

Instead of struggling, Kim let out the loudest, sluttiest groan Jenna had ever heard. The vibrations in her throat felt heavenly on the brunettes cock, causing her to swell up even thicker than before. If Kim had been wearing a choker, it would have snapped at the strain Jenna’s girth was putting on the redheads bulging neck.

Jenna was pleasantly surprised to feel Kim’s warm hands wrapping around her lower back, pulling her even deeper down that heavenly throat.

“Oh fuck– Oh Kim that feels fuckin’ amazing!” Jenna gasped as Kim grabbed her ass cheeks pulling her as deep as she would go.

Jenna had wanted this for so long. From the moment Kim had walked into the women’s locker room at Hillcrest gym and stolen her spotlight, Jenna had dreamed of hilding herself balls deep in the loudmouthed redhead. She’d wanted to shut her up so many times it was hard to believe it was finally

happening.

Jenna looked down at the freckled futa choking on her cock, and began to stroke her red braided hair lovingly.

With a mischievous twinkle in her eye, Kim reached for one of Jenna's hands and re-directed it, guiding it to the bicep of her freckle-dusted arm.

Then looking up into Jenna's eyes with a seductive, heavy-lidded gaze – her lips still stretched tight around the trunk of Jenna's thick cock – Kim flexed her bicep into a chiseled chunk of granite under Jenna's trembling fingers.

"Ho fuck–!" The breath caught in Jenna's throat as she gripped Kim's solid bicep with one hand, and cradled the back of her head with the other.

Jenna's cock exploded with white-hot pleasure, bucking and thrusting in Kim's throat, shooting load after thick, creamy load down her frenemy's throat.

Five. Ten. Fifteen huge spurts of hot jizz shuddered through Jenna's cum cannon, before she remembered she needed to let Kim breathe.

Still spasming in the throes of her powerful orgasm, Jenna held Kim's head in place as she pulled out inch after inch of girlcock, filling the empty throat with her creamy nut-spunk as she went.

Before withdrawing completely, with just the tip of her cock filling Kim's mouth, Jenna grunted loudly, blasting an extra heavy load into the redheads mouth. Kim choked and sputtered as another load of thick futa nut clogged her airway and shot out her nose.

Deciding Kim had suffered enough, Jenna pulled out and tried to aim her

still-cumming cock back onto herself, in a futile attempt to keep it off the bed sheets.

Swallowing Jenna's nut like a champ, Kim grabbed the cum cannon and brought the tip to her lips. Stroking with both hands, Kim kept her lips rubbing all over Jenna's cock head while it spat thick white futa frosting back in her face, covering her cute features with Jenna's pungent seed.

Even after Jenna stopped cumming, Kim kept rubbing the twitching cock all over her cheeks, like she was rubbing in a face mask of moisturizing cream.

"Ohh Kim... thank you." Jenna panted. "Just give me a sec, I'll do you next."

"Fuck that, you know what I want!" Kim pushed Jenna onto her back and crawled on top of her again, dripping Jenna's cum all over the place.

"Ugh the sheets!" Jenna protested weakly, dizzy from the roller coaster ride Kim was taking her on.

"We're gonna ruin more than the sheets." Kim purred. "I just did that to get you warmed up."

Kim leaned down to kiss Jenna, giving her a taste of her own salty sweet spunk. "I know what you like, remember? You told me last night."

With that the muscular redhead leaned back and began to flex her chiseled upper body for her captive audience. Putting her hands behind her head, she popped her biceps, flared her lats, and twisted her hips side to side, bringing her shredded abs and serratus muscles into sharp definition, rippling and swaying seductively.

"Oh god, those fucking shreds..." Jenna was harder than ever as she



feasted her eyes on the freckled futas flex show. "Gawd damn... ohmigod just... look at you!"

"That's *your* job you thirsty bitch." Kim winked as she brought her arms down into a most-muscular flex. She leaned down far enough to bring the ripped ridges and veined valleys of her freckle-dusted pecs within a few inches of Jenna's lips.

Jenna swallowed, her mouth suddenly dry. Fortunately Kim was still dripping with her cum, so she leaned forward and licked up a dollop of her own creamy spunk from between Kim's ripped pectorals.

Kim was right, she really knew how to push her buttons... but what was that about last night? Had the drinks loosened her up enough to somehow cause this?

"So hurry up and fuck me before I change my mind." Kim flexed her massive cock against Jenna's leg menacingly, reminding her this morning could still go two very different ways.

Jenna decided to strike while the iron was hot, and it was possible she had never been hotter for Kim – or anyone – than this very moment.

Grabbing Kim by the braids, Jenna pulled her down onto the bed, wrapping her legs around the shorter redhead for leverage as she wrestled her into submission.

The brunette futa hopped off the bed, scooped Kim up with both arms, and flung her back down over the side of the bed. With their bare toes now sinking into the plush carpet, Jenna bent her frenemy over and pushed her shoulders down onto the mattress.

Kim cooed with girlish delight as Jenna tore open her leggings, revealing a

firm set of freckled ass cheeks, and hanging below them; a juicy pair of pear-sized balls (also tastefully dusted with freckles).

The sight of Kim's massive equipment only made Jenna harder. She loved every freckled inch of Kim's hard, curvy body, and now it was finally hers to enjoy. All hers!

Jenna smacked an ass cheek as hard as she could. Her palm stung from the impact, it was like slapping solid stone. The bitch must have been flexing.

Aiming her twitching and throbbing cock towards Kim's ass, she let a few pulses of pre drip onto her rival's rosebud, smearing the natural lubricant around between her cheeks.

Kim's fingers sank deep into the bedsheets, bracing herself for the feeling she'd been missing so much since Felicia had first stretched her.

Jenna thrust her hips, and her tip popped inside with much less resistance than she was expecting. Moments later, she felt tightness clamp down like a vice, as Kim's muscles squeezed her hard. The fit was even tighter than her throat had been.

"Unnnn yeah!" Jenna grunted. "You like that don't you?!" She thrust herself deeper, spearing her dick another 6 inches into Kim. "I always knew you wanted me. You just couldn't admit it until that cheerleader made you her bitch!"

"Hnnng! Unf- Oh Fuh-!" Kim wailed as Jenna slammed into her full force. "Ohhh F- Felicia!"

"What the fuck Kim! You're thinking about *her*? Now?!" Jenna was furious. She made sure to pull all the way out, then fully hilted herself as deep as she could go, her balls slapping against Kim's hanging nuts harder with every

pounding thrust.

"Ohhh , but you don't know what it was like..." Kim moaned while her frenemy attempted to rearrange her insides. "She was so cute... so strong..."

"I'm cute!" Jenna snarled. "I'm strong!" The brunette bodybuilder leaned back, lifting Kim off the bed with nothing but sheer cock-strength.

Mighty as it was, Jenna's cock could only support the Kim's full weight for a few seconds before dipping, so she flexed her cock rhythmically, lifting and dropping her like a rag doll.

"Oh yesss! That's it!" Kim shuddered and shivered as Jenna's bucking bull gave her the rough treatment she'd been craving. It was stirring up something deep inside her, scratching an itch so far up her butt it may as well have been her brain Jenna's cock was pressing against.

Kim gasped and flexed her muscular back as Jenna's bucking cock brought her to a mind-melting orgasmic climax. Her leggings flooded with cum as she unloaded buckets of baby-batter down her stretched pant leg, soaking the plush fur carpet.

Jenna was so worked up she didn't care that they wouldn't be getting their rental deposit back. The feeling of Kim's hot cum flowing between her toes only made her feel triumphant. She was fucking her bennie-frennie *real* good, and that was all she really cared about right now.

Going for gold, Jenna grabbed Kim's quaking thighs and lifted her into a standing full-nelson position. Using her powerful back and arms, the futa bodybuilder lifted Kim up and down the length of her cock, barely even thrusting her hips. She was using Kim like a sex toy to stroke herself with slow, powerful movements.

Every time Kim was slammed down onto Jenna's meaty pole, another torrent of cum gushed from her twitching cock, down her pant leg, where it was flung in messy gobs and droplets all around the room.

Kim leaned back, nuzzling her head against Jenna's neck while they paused to catch their breath. Both futas were still hard and throbbing. They could feel each other's pulse, inside and out, as Kim was still fully impaled on Jenna.

Reaching for Jenna's face, Kim pulled her into a needy kiss. They both breathed heavily as Kim's lips attacked Jenna's over and over, trying but never succeeding in devouring them.

"So... is this for real?" Jenna breathed between Kim's voracious assaults on her lips. "Or is this just a Christmas thing?"

"Uhhh, don't get all relation-shippy on me Jenna, we're just fuck-buddies." Kim giggled as she kissed her even more enthusiastically.

"Fuck-*buddies*?!" Jenna repeated incredulously. "Not frennies with bennies?"

"Don't be gay about it Jenna."

"Kim. Our balls are touching right now. This is all *super* gay."

"Okay fine you can be my guuuurfriend." Kim teased. "But it's not gonna change anything, you're still second banana and I get first pick on girls at the gym."

"Hmm, well now I have a little *leverage*." Jenna thrust her hips under the still-impaled redhead, flexing her cock and eliciting a little moan from Kim. "Maybe we'll see about changing some of those rules."

Kim giggled and gave Jenna a peck on the cheek. "You are cute when you get full of yourself. Maybe you need a reminder."

In the blink of an eye, Kim had lifted herself off Jenna and tackled her to the floor, wrestling her into a headlock. They barely avoided landing in the messy puddle of their own making.

"Silly Jenna, how quickly you forget." Kim held Jenna's head in a steel grip, her flexed bicep crushing into her neck.

Still wearing her soaked and tattered leggings, Kim twisted her hips to bring her bulging cock into view right in front of Jenna's face.

"It's not 'biggest *bitch* makes the rules' it's 'biggest *cock* makes the rules'". Kim cooed in Jenna's ear. "Now tell me, what's this here?"

Kim flexed her cock in her pants for emphasis. Before Jenna's eyes Kim's cock was hardening up, growing stiffer and thicker with every flex. The redhead began thrusting her hips, stretching her leggings to the limit with her swelling erection. Seams were snapping and ripping, but not enough to break free completely.

"Hmm? Tell me Jenna, I like to hear you say it." Kim whispered sweetly.

Jenna laughed, as much as Kim's bicep on her windpipe would allow. Kim loosened her headlock slightly.

"You know I love watching you do this." Jenna chuckled. "You don't have to force me, watching you rip your pants is like, the hottest thing I've ever seen."

"But I still like to hear you say it." Kim huffed. "You know it gets me hard to

see a big strong babe like you drooling for my cock.”

“Oh fuck– I love your huge fuckin’ cock Kim!” Jenna gasped, reaching for the redheads straining bulge. “I’d play with it all day if you let me. I’d stroke you until my arms couldn’t do another rep!”

With a loud *riiip* Kim flexed her cock to full hardness, tearing the final threads that had been tethering her behemoth, like Lilliputians lashing down a slumbering giant.

The enormous freckled monster cock burst free and bucked wildly before thudding down against Kim’s cobblestone abs. It was bigger, thicker, veinier, superior to Jenna’s own dick in every way. And she loved it.

Jenna reached for Kim’s python and began to pet it lovingly, massaging the foreskin back and forth across the flared ridge of her rosy helmet. She wanted to make Kim feel as good as she felt right now.

Kim shifted her position to straddle Jenna, so her knees were planted on either side of the brunette’s hips, bringing her lengthy cock right up to Jenna’s face.

The redhead leaned down, bringing her face close until their noses were almost touching. Kim’s cock was pressing against both of their chins.

“Okay babe. Let’s go again.” Kim whispered sweetly, before kissing Jenna once more. As their tongues explored each others mouths, Kim’s cock shot a heavy spurt of precum across their lips, and some even went up Kim’s nose.

Snorting and laughing before standing up, Kim re-positioned herself over Jenna’s throbbing dick, and sat down on it.

Jenna lay back and let Kim ride her, enjoying the show as Kim mixed in

some seductive flexes with her gyrations.

“Gawd it’s so nice to finally do this.” Jenna sighed. “I wanted to for so long.”

Kim just smiled and flexed harder, grinning wider at Jenna’s unabashed admiration of her physique.

“We should go somewhere tropical next time.” Jenna was feeling bubblier than usual, making small talk while Kim rode her with a steady, rocking pace.

“Someplace we can show off. Imagine the crowd we could draw if we just started fucking on a public beach? Or at some resort by the pool?” Jenna was daydreaming of her own vision of paradise, inviting Kim to join in on her fantasy.

“Good way to meet girls.” Kim grinned. “Ever been yacht-crashing before?”

“You crazy bitch. I’m in.” Jenna laughed and stroked Kim faster. She was already eager for another taste of her friend.

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