Isabella woke up in the morning to the feeling of some aching pain in her breasts. *“Oh right. I need to be milked.”* She thought to herself. She didn’t get milked yesterday, and it had been a bit since her last session.

She looked down to her breasts and saw Bardtholomew resting between her boobs sound asleep. Little snores could be heard escaping his lips.

“Aww.” Isabella said. “Even his tiny little snores are cute.” She looked at the roofing of the tent to see if she could see any daylight shining, but she couldn’t see any. The tent was pretty opaque, and no lighting got through. Which was primarily a good thing, but she was upset that she couldn’t tell what time it was. She wanted to check to see if she overslept or if she woke up to early, but she didn’t want to wake Bardtholomew. But she really felt the need to check.

“Pst.” She said. “Hey Bard. Are you awake?”

Bardtholomew awoke, blinked slowly, and yawned. He looked up and saw Isabella’s face looking at him. “Mmm good morning beautiful.” He said as he closed his eyes again.

“Good. I need to check on the light Bard. If it’s too late we need to head out quickly.”

“That’s fine.” He yawned and kept his eyes closed. “Go for it.” And he snuggled himself between her boobs even further.

“Bard. You need to get out of my breasts for that. I can’t get up with you between them.”

He opened his eyes again. “Oh. Right.” He stretched. “My bad.” And he started to scoot himself out from between her boobs. “Sorry. That was like the best night's sleep I’ve ever had.”

Isabella looked at his pelvis and saw he was still erect. She chuckled. “I can see that you had a good sleep.” She then slowly stood up, to go check on the daylight.

She walked to the tent flap and opened it. It looked like the sun was just starting to rise. “Oh perfect. We’re not in a rush Bard.” And she walked back to the tent and laid down next to Bardtholomew, who had curled himself up on the bedroll. “Hey Bard, I have an aching pain in my udder. I think I really need to be milked. Can you help me unload?”

That perked Bardtholomew right up. He jumped up from where he laid and didn’t look tired at all. “I feel that it is my civic duty as your travel companion to help milk you mam!” And he rushed underneath Isabella to her udder, and latched his mouth to one of the teats. Her udder slightly sloshed from the impact.

Isabella laughed. “Um. I was thinking we could do it outside? You know, so milk doesn’t get everywhere in the tent.”

Bardtholomew unlatched his mouth from the teat. “Oh. Right.”

“Also you don't have to drink if you don’t want to.”

“Nonsense!” He declared heroically, trying to make his voice sound deeper and manlier. “I shall drink all of the milk that your udder has to offer. Come my muse! Let us rid you of that delicious milk!” And he rushed outside, forgetting to put his clothes on.

Isabella laughed at his silliness, and followed him outside of the tent. They walked down to the edge of the creek. “I’m going to pump my breasts okay? Drink or pump whatever you want from my udder.”

“Wait. Can’t I see what it’s like for you to milk yourself?” He sounded very eager.

“Really?” She was surprised. “It’s just me milking. Nothing special.”

“How dare you insult your bountiful breasts in such a manner! Those mammaries of yours help provide nutrients to the young and needy! The beauty of your breasts is indescribable and knows no bounds.” He was walking to the front of Isabella while he gave his speech, and then he reached the front. “Never insult the gift that the gods have given you Isabella. Never.” And then he brought his left paw to his chest and looked away from Isabella towards the ground. While his right paw angled itself into the air to look all dramatic.

“That sure was a lot of fluff to say you like my boobs.” She chuckled. “I’m guessing you want to taste from them?”

His demeanor changed from chauvinistic to childlike wonder. “Yes please.” He said excitedly.

Isabella chuckled. “Alright, come here.” She leaned down and picked him up and cradled him in her right arm, and brought his face to her right breast.

Bardtholomew’s mouth instantly latched onto her supple nipple and started to drink from her tit.

Isabella murred as he started to suck. Clint had sucked from her nipple before, but he was always so aggressive. Bardtholomew was gentle, and was softly sucking. At first it was very sweet, caring, and cute. She then saw his dick was fully erect and pressing against her titty fat. She wasn’t grossed out by it though. It actually had the opposite effect. It reminded her that it had been a few days she had been brought to orgasm, and her pussy started to feel needy. And the more Bardtholomew sucked, the more sensual it became, and the urge became harder to resist.

“Mmmmm.” She said impatiently. She sounded ready to burst. “Okay I can’t take it anymore!” Isabella belted.

Bardtholomew pulled his head away from her nipple. “What’s wrong Isabella?”

“Okay, Bard. I’m about to be very forward and make a big request of you. Think you are man enough to do it?”

Bardtholomew saluted even though he had no idea what was going on. “Bardtholomew is always ready to complete any task his travel buddy requests of him.”

[smut]

“I need you to help bring me to orgasm.”

Bardtholomew just sat there for a second with his hand on his forehead still saluting and blinking. He then dropped his hand and blinked normally. “I’m sorry, can you repeat that again?”

“Bard. I haven’t cum in a few days, and you sucking on my tit felt amazing. Like for real. And I can’t reach back there. I need you, to help me.”

He bowed his head. “As you wish my lady.”

“Thank you.” She smiled. “Follow me back into the tent.” Isabella walked back to the tent and Bardtholomew eagerly followed. Isabella laid down onto the bed roll, exposing herself easily to the back of the tent. “I really appreciate you helping Bardtholomew.”

“It’s no trouble Isabella. I’m glad to help whenever you need it.” He walked to her rear. This was his first time back here on purpose. He had seen her pussy before by just being behind her on the ground, but he’d never been this close before. Her vulva was smaller than he expected. “So uh. What do you need me to do?”

“Can you mess with my clitoris? I’ll let you know what feels good.” She said in desperation.

“Right. The clitoris. That’s um. That’s the…”

“Look for something that looks like a bean between the lips. Just be gentle at first though. She’s very sensitive.”

Bardtholomew analyzed her lips, and quickly found a bean looking shape, and brought his paw to it. As soon as his fingertips touched it, he heard Isabella lightly moan. He may not know much about her body, but he could tell that this bean was very sensitive to Isabella. He started to lightly massage the bean, and she immediately let out a much more intense moan.

“Mmm. That feels super good Bard. Keep going.” Bardtholomew kept massaging her clitoris and Isabella moaned more and more.

Isabella was feeling amazing. Chet had helped her cum before by messing with her clit, but he had chunky fingers. Bardtholomew was able to use all his fingers on her clit, providing a lot of attention and pleasure to the surface area. But there was something that was missing. She wanted, no, needed the sensation of something inside of her. “Baaaard.”

Bardtholomew pulled his hands back from fear of hurting her. “What’s wrong? Did I hurt you?”

“No, actually quite the opposite. What you’re doing feels incredible. But, I’m going to need another big favor of you.”

“What is it?”

“Is there anything around here that you can stuff inside me? I’m really needing the sensation of a dick in me to help me cum.”

Bardtholomew looked around the tent for anything that looked phallic, but he didn’t see anything. He then looked down at his erect dick, and saw his own body, and an idea clicked in his mind. “What about me?”

“You?!”

“Yeah! My body is like a big dick. I can crawl inside you a little bit and have my arms and head stuck out to still massage your clit!”

It seemed mad at first to have him crawl inside, but she honestly didn’t care at the moment. She was feeling way too horny, and thought it just might work. “Fuck it. Crawl inside.”

Bardtholomew smiled and positioned his body near her pussy. He needed to make sure his head was last, so he turned his back to the vulva, and placed his front paws on the ground. Then he started to lift his back paws to her vagina, and started to slowly insert them.

Bardtholomew was able to sense the heat of her pussy when he was just standing by it, but to feel the inside was a whole nother story. Her vagina was warm and moist, and he could instantly feel his fur get wet. He had to start using his front paws to push himself deeper into her. It felt comforting and soothing to be inside of Isabella.

As soon as Bardtholomew’s paws touched Isabella’s vagina, she instantly and instinctively wrapped her arms around her breasts as if she was cold. His paws were touching the sides and the walls of her body that had never had so much pressure before. And he just kept pushing himself deeper and deeper.

Bardtholomew finally got to a point where he was armpit deep in Isabella. He was enjoying hearing Isabella moan as he moved and wiggled within her. But he needed to get back to massaging her clit, so he brought his paws back to it, and started massaging.

Isabella lout out a large moan. This was exactly what she needed. She could feel her cum building up, she was about to hit her peak. Then Bardtholomew kicked his foot from inside her and hit her g-spot. Isabella was instantly thrown into one of the best orgasms she had ever felt. She started to squeeze her tits, causing milk to gush out. And she didn’t realize it at first but she started kegeling as well.

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Bardtholomew kept messing with Isabella’s clitoris as she came. But then he felt a force around his body. Isabella’s vaginal walls were moving. But not in the direction to leave her pussy, but towards her womb. Bardtholomew instantly started to get pulled inside. He thought of grabbing onto Isabella’s lips, but was afraid of his paws clawing or harming her, so he just let it happen.

After just the first couple kegels, Bardtholomew’s head and shoulders were consumed by Isabella’s pussy. He was now completely inside her. It was so warm and welcoming, and felt amazing to Bardtholomew. His erection was enjoying it as well. His cock was being rubbed up against the wet and soft walls of her vagina. Bardtholomew started to hump instinctively just from the pleasure he felt. And the pleasure was so good, it didn’t take but a few thrusts for himself to start cumming either.

Bardtholomew quietly enjoyed his orgasm as he shot his semen onto the walls of Isabella’s pussy. His cum was short, but felt amazing. After he came, he went limp, and continued to let Isabella’s vagina move him to wherever it wanted him to go.

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Isabella was having the cum of her lifetime. It didn’t seem to want to end, and she was fine with that. Only thing that would have made it better was if Bardtholomew had kept messing with her clitoris. She wasn’t sure why he stopped, but she wasn’t going to focus on that instead of her best cum ever.

Isabella continued to moan and milk her breasts until her cum finally came to a slow stop. Once it stopped, she took some deep breaths, and cupped her boobs. “Oooohhhh wow. Bard, that was amazing. Thank you.” She turned around to look at her rear, expecting to see Bardtholomew somewhere, but he was nowhere to be seen. “Bard? Baaaaaard?” But no matter how much she called, he didn’t answer.

Isabella got up from laying down. “Maybe he went outside?” She opened up the tent flap and poked her head outside. “Baaaaaaard!” But there was no response. “Where is he?” She started to panic a little bit. Did she scare Bardtholomew away?

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Bardtholomew was relaxed, listening to Isabella moan, and enjoying his ride. He then felt a bit of pressure on his legs, as it felt like he was being pushed through a tight hole. He couldn’t see what was going on, but he felt his body being lightly squeezed. But it didn’t last very long and didn't hurt, but once he got past the short squeeze, he felt relief and felt like he was no longer in her vaginal canal, and he stopped moving. He laid there, relaxing himself, feeling comfort in where ever he was.

Bardtholomew then heard Isabella call his name. But he didn’t feel like he had the energy to call back, so he continued to lay there. Then he heard her call his name again. He took his hand and patted the ground. He heard him call for him again. Clearly his tapping was going unnoticed. He tried to stand up, but felt unable too. The surface was slippery and the walls around him seemed like they were able to move, but had some resistance to them. So, even though it didn’t work last time, he tried one more pat. But he heard Isabella call for him again. He needed to figure out another way to communicate with her.

[/smut]

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Isabella walked out from the tent to go down to the creek, to see if Bardtholomew was there. When she got there she didn’t see him, but she figured she’d try calling for him one last time. “Baaaaaaaaard!” Once she finished her scream, she felt what seemed like a tiny kick near her taur stomach. “Hmm?” She turned to look and didn’t see anyone there. “Hello?” Another kick, but she didn’t see anybody.

Then an idea clicked with her. “Wait a second. Baaaaaard. Are you… are you inside me?” She felt another kick from somewhere below her stomach. She was certain he had somehow made it into her womb. “Ooooohhhh fuck.” She said. She started to panic even more than before. “Oh fuck oh fuck oh fuck oh fuck oh fuck. Oh this isn’t good. Bard! Are you okay in there?” She felt another kick. “Wait, is that a yes or no?” Another kick. “Shit that doesn’t help. Okay, Bard, kick once for yes, twice for no. Now, let’s test it. Is your name Isabella?” Two kicks. “Okay. Is your name Tom?” Two kicks. “Is your name Bardtholomew?” One kick. “Okay, so that works. So Bard, are you okay?” One kick. “Phew. Okay, that’s good. Um. Are you able to get out?” Two kicks. “Okay. Uh, I’ll need to find someone that can help. I’m going to leave the camp as is and head back to the city.”

Isabella started to walk, but then felt two kicks. “No? What do you mean no? Do you not want me to go back to the city?” One kick. “Ugh. But that’s the closest location that can help! Plus I have no idea how long you can stay in there. I need to hurry back to the city.” Two kicks. “Do you really want me to continue on our trip?” One kick. “Ugh. Fine. But I’m going to find help for you as soon as I can. Do you want me to leave the camp as is or pack up?” Nothing. “Oh right, yes or no. Do you want me to leave the camp as is?” Two kicks. “So even though it will take longer, you want me to lick up our shit?” One kick. “Fine. But swear to me that if you start having trouble in there, you’ll start kicking like crazy okay?” One kick. “Good. Alright, well, let’s try and find someone soon.”

Isabella packed up the camp, and continued on the journey forward. After she started to walk a bit, she started to notice that her udder was still feeling full. It was rocking back and forth between her legs, sloshing as she went. She didn’t notice it at first, but after it repeatedly happened, her brain started to pick up on it. “Shit. Well, Bard, when you get out, we can’t forget to milk me. My udder feels engorged right now.” She felt one kick from him. “Glad you agree.”

Isabella continued the walk for about one hour, and she hadn’t seen one person on the road. She was feeling bad for Bardtholomew. He was stuck in this situation because of something that she wanted. But he seemed to be enjoying it. Isabella didn’t address it, but she was pretty sure she felt after about thirty minutes of the walk, that Bardtholomew was humping inside her uterus. Only reason she’s sure is because he started moving around a lot, then suddenly stopped. She guessed he had to find something to do while inside, but she was fine with him doing that since she essentially put him there.

But even though Bardtholomew seemed fine, Isabella really needed to find someone that could help. She continued the walk for another thirty minutes, and still didn’t see a single soul. But then she heard something that sounded like someone fighting ahead. She wasn’t sure who it was or if they were dangerous, but she didn’t care. If they were potentially nice people, she needed to take the chance.

She got over the hump of the hill and looked down to see two males and a green slime. The slime looked anthropomorphic, and was curled into the fetal position. The two males were kicking it.

Isabella rushed down the hill. “Hey!” She screamed and waved to try and get their attention. She wasn’t sure what her plan was, but her priority was to help Bardtholomew. “Hey! Guys! Can I get your help with something?!” She screamed as she kept rushing to them. The males didn’t pay any attention to her.

As she got closer, she was able to get a better view of the two males. One of them was a half-orc, and the other was a silver dragonborn. They were laughing maniacally as they were harming the slime. As she got close, the half-Orc noticed her.

“Hey Phil, check out the new freak.” Said the half-orc.

“Freak?” Said Isabella stopping in her tracks. “I’m a Cowtaur, thank you very much.”

“Yeah.” Said Phil. “That’s what I said. A freak.” And he laughed.

“The fuck are you all talking about?” Said Isabella. “Look, it doesn’t matter, I need your help, and it’s urgent.”

“I don’t give a shit about your situation.” Said the half-orc. “We don’t have time for you right now.”

“Hey Paul.” Said Phil. “I don’t think we have a Cowtaur mounted on our trophy wall do we?”

“Uh oh.” Muttered Isabella to herself, and started to back up a little bit.

“I think you’re right Phil.” Said Paul. And he pulled out a knife from his belt. “I think she’d make a beautiful addition to this slime.”

Isabella looked down at the slime creature. She had a lot of parts of her body that looked chilled, and unable to transform her body. She noticed the dragonborn had some hands that looked frosty. They were torturing the slime before killing her. This pissed Isabella off. She hated those that hunted for fun.

Isabella needed to think of a plan, and quickly. “Wait! I have an alchemist flask in my backpack! If I fall, then there’s a chance it will explode and harm us all severely!”

The two bandits paused for a moment. “Alright.” Said Phil. “Fine. Then take off your backpack and slowly place it on the ground. And no funny business.”

Isabella nodded and slowly reached for her backpack and removed it. She had used some sleight of hand and snuck out one of the sleeping potions that she kept in there, and palmed it in her hand. She then placed the backpack down. And once she saw that the bandits guard was down for a split second, she threw the bottle at their feet. Isabella quickly held her breath and covered her nose.

The bottle broke and fumes arose, quickly covering the ground, making it difficult to see. The bandits tried to react, but they had already inhaled some of the smoke, and the potion was extremely quick. The two bandits collapsed onto the ground.

The slime girl just witnessed the Cowtaur knockout the bandits. Isabella saw the slime was still vulnerable, and didn’t want to leave her there to die when the bandits woke up. She went around the fumes as quickly as she could, and grabbed the slime girl off the ground, and dashed away from the scene.

Isabella thought picking up the slime would be harder than that, but she guessed that due to her being chilled, the slime body wasn’t as malleable, and held a stronger form.

Isabella knew that the potion would only last for a couple of hours, so she needed to make some headway. She wasn’t sure what the bandits would do to her for knocking them out and escaping with the slime, and she didn’t want to find out.

Isabella kept traveling down the side of the road, to hopefully make tracking more difficult, and went at a brisk pace, until she found some woods that she could hide in. She went through the clearing and then into a safe spot a little bit deeper to the side of the path in the woods. She placed the slime down on the ground, and took some breaths from the exercise she just got.

Isabella finally got a good look at the slime. She was short, and had a small frame. Her breasts were B cups, and her waist was thin. Isabella wasn’t sure if this was normal for a slime, but if this was a human, she’d think the slime was malnourished. Her slime/skin was naked, and she had a vulva and nipples.

“Okay.” Said Isabella still taking deep breaths. “Now that we’re in a safer spot, and away from those assholes, are you okay?” The slime girl nodded, but did not say anything. But she then shivered, and Isabella assumed that it had to have been due to the cold spells. The slime girl then motioned her hand to her mouth. “Are you cold and hungry?” The slime girl nodded again but slowly. “Alright. So, I have a proposition for you. If I help keep you warm, and give you some food, will you do me a favor!” The slime nodded eagerly. “Perfect. So pretty much I have a friend who’s stuck inside my womb. Would you be able to travel up inside me and help get him out?”

The slime seemed confused, and looked like she was raising an eyebrow, if she had one. “Well, I can explain later, for now let’s feed you and get you warm.” Isabella brought her backpack out and was about to reach for some rations, but the slime girl shook her head. “You don’t want food? What do you eat?” The slime slowly raised her hand and pointed below Isabella. “Wait, my udder? You want some milk?” The slime nodded. “Oh shit, well that’s easy.”

Isabella walked forward to where she was standing over the slime girl, and her udder was near her face. “Drink as much as you want. I’ve got plenty.” Isabella couldn’t see it, but she could for sure feel it. The slime girl placed her lips around one of Isabella’s teats. The sensation was almost exactly as she expected, but still wasn’t ready for it. The sensation was colder than she thought it would be, but the slime was frigid so that made sense to her. But the touch of the lips was very slimy, but that was to be expected of a slime.

While the new slime drank from Isabella’s udder, she tried to keep a lookout for the bandits. Thankfully there was no sound or sight of them for about twenty minutes. Then Isabella realized the slime had been drinking for twenty minutes. “Hey, uh. How’s the drinking going down there? Are you good?” There was no response, but she could still feel slime drinking. “Hold on for a second, I need to adjust myself.” She lied, she just needed to check and make sure the slime was okay. She moved and the slime's mouth slid right off the teat. She looked and saw that the slime girl still looked chilly, but her coloration had changed. She was no longer a clear green. She was now a hazy light green. It’s almost as if the milk had messed with the coloration of the slime. The slime also seemed taller. What Isabella guessed was probably 120 centimeters (~4’), was now looking like she was now 150 centimeters (~5’). She also now looked 7 months pregnant, and had D cup breasts. “Holy shit! Slime girl! Are you okay?!” The slime girl smiled and nodded. “Well, do you feel less hungry?” She nodded again with a big ole smile. “Phew. Alright, you had me panicking for a second. I didn’t know slimes could stretch like that.” The slime girl just shrugged while keeping her smile.

Now that the slime was fed, Isabella had to figure out how to warm her up. Making a campfire would be too risky. The clearing they were in didn’t provide enough space, but also the bandits could easily spot them if they were chasing. Isabella didn’t know any spells or have any potions or scrolls that could help either. And then it clicked with her. A two for one deal.

“Slime girl, I think I know of a way to warm you up.” The slime looked at Isabella to acknowledge she was listening. “Okay, so like I said, my friend is currently in my uterus and can’t get out because he’s too small. What if you went inside my uterus and got him out? Then you can stay in there for a while and warm yourself up!” The slime girl looked back at Isabella. “Um. Do you not know one of the words I’m saying?” The slime nodded. “Was it uterus? All the other words seemed common.” The slime nodded. “Okay, so I’ll need you to travel down my vagina. It’s the equivalent of what you have here.” And Isabella pointed to the slime's vulva. The slime looked like it just clicked with her on what was meant, and that she understood now. She raised her cold hand to Isabella. “Do you need help getting up? I think it would be easier if you got inside my pussy while I laid down.” The slime shrugged and pulled back her hand. “Okay, hold on, let me get next to you.”

[smut]

Isabella adjusted herself and laid on her left side near the slime, her vulva being exposed and near the slime girl. “Okay, just, head on in, and bring out my friend, and you can stay in there until you warm up, alright?” The slime nodded, and brought herself up against Isabella’s pussy. “Ah!” Isabella exclaimed as the slime girl's hand touched Isabella’s lips. “Your hands are colder than I thought. The slime girl continued making her way into Isabella’s pussy.

The transition was very smooth. Even though the slime girl’s body was chilly and not as malleable, the girl still had a slimy texture to her body, and was able to slide in, she just felt cold to the touch. And thankfully since the girl has no bones, her body slid in perfectly fine without having to stretch her pussy that much.

“Shit that’s cold. Shit that’s cold. Shit that’s cold.” Isabella said, and continued to repeat that to herself as the slime continued to climb inside. It felt like an eternity to Isabella on having the slime climb in, but it was only about 15 seconds.

Now the slime girl was completely inside Isabella, and she slid down her pussy, and straight into her uterus. Isabella watched her stomach expand as the slime filled up her uterus.

A shiver went down Isabella’s spine as her stomach stopped expanding. She herself now looked pregnant. “Okay, so now that you’re in there, can you get my friend out?” Isabella immediately felt some pressure around her cervix, and it felt like something was being pushed out of her. “Oooohhh gosh that’s weird.” And after a few seconds, she could feel something leave her pussy. She looked back and saw that the slime girl was sticking halfway out of Isabella’s pussy, holding onto a sticky and slimy looking Weasel. His fur looked completely drenched.

[/smut]

“Bard! You’re okay!” Isabella exclaimed in excitement.

“Never better.” He said calmly with a smile. “Your pussy gave me some of the best sleep I’ve ever had.” Bardtholomew looked at the slime girl holding him. “Um, excuse me slime girl. Can you put me down please.”

The slime girl kissed him on his face, and placed him down on the ground. The slime girl then slipped back into Isabella’s pussy, and her belly inflated again. Another shiver went down Isabella’s spine. “Gosh that’s such a weird sensation.” She then looked at Bardtholomew with such joy. “Bard! I’m so happy you’re okay! Come here cutie!”

Bardtholomew started to walk to her. “Aww shucks Isabella. You worried over nothing. It felt freaking awesome being in there.”

Isabella picked him up and hugged him against her face. “I’m sorry my orgasm pulled you in. I didn’t realize my muscles did that.” Slime and pussy juices got all over Isabella’s face.

“Girl, if you want to send me back down there to help you cum again I’ll do it in a heartbeat. That was amazing!”

Isabella pulled him from her cheek and chuckled. “Well I’m glad you had fun, but let’s try to not do that again, okay?”

“No promises.” He grinned. He then walked over to Isabella’s belly and patted it. “So who’s our new friend?”

“Um. I don’t know her name. I just saw her being beaten up by some bandits. They wanted to kill her and me, so I threw a sleep potion at the bandits, grabbed the slime and dipped.”

“Damn. Very nice.” He started to climb up on the side of Isabella to get onto her stomach and back side. “So. Are you ready to head out and continue our quest?”

Isabella chuckled. “Slow down there Bard. We need to think of a plan. If those bandits are going to come after us, then we can’t travel on the path to town.”

“How will we know if they’re tracking us?”

“We don’t. It’s a gamble. We can continue quickly down the path and hope they don’t track, or we find a different way and hope they can’t follow that method.”

“Why can’t we just travel normally and if they catch us we kick their ass?” Bardtholomew made a fist and punched the palm of his other paw. There was a rumble going on in Isabella’s uterus. “I think the slime girl wants revenge.” He smiled.

“Bard, I’m not cut out for fighting, and neither are you. I say we travel on the safer path. It might take awhile but we at least avoid bandits.”

“Well, what’s the nearest town or village?”

“I’ll have to check. Give me a moment.” Isabella pulled out her backpack and looked for the map. Bardtholomew climbed up Isabella’s torso and sat on her shoulder to look at the map with her. “Damn. The nearest town is the one we were going to. The most direct way there is on the path we were taking. It does look like though that this forest travels along the side of the main road. So if we stayed in here we should be fine theoretically.”

“Why only theoret… thearet… theoredac… the word you said?”

“Well, I don’t know this forest. I have no idea what dangers lie within.” Isabella felt another rumble come from her uterus. “Do you know this forest slime girl?” Another rumble. She looked at Bardtholomew. “Oh gosh I’m going to have to do the same thing I did for you when you were inside me aren’t I?”

Bardtholomew shrugged. “Probably.” Then he smiled. “It was a pretty good system wasn’t it.”

“Alright slime girl. Tap once for ‘yes’ and twice for ‘no’. Understood?” She felt one tap. “Okay, do you know this forest slime girl?” One tap.

“Hey Isabella, can we name the slime girl? Continuing to say slime girl seems demeaning.”

“Do you have a name in mind?”

“Well, when she talks, your belly wiggles, and she’s a jiggly slime, so how about Wiggles?”

Isabella’s stomach started to move and jiggle relentlessly. “I think she likes it. Do you like the nickname Wiggles?” One tap. “Perfect. So anyway, Wiggles, do you know about this forest because you travel through here?” Two taps. “Do you live here?” One tap. “Oh shit, so you’re family and whatnot are here?” One tap. “Alright, well, let’s listen to Wiggles then to navigate us through here.” Isabella started to stand up. She wasn’t quite ready for the added weight of Wiggles. Isabella carried her earlier, but maybe adrenaline helped with ignoring the weight. “Alright Wiggles, where to? Ooooohhhh.” Isabella moaned as Wiggles started to travel up her pussy and exit the vulva. Wiggles’ head popped out and she looked around the environment. After scanning, her head morphed into a hand and pointed. “I guess we’ll follow the hand.”

Isabella picked up Bardtholomew and they started to walk in the direction of Wiggles’ hand through the forest.

As they walked, Wiggles brought out another tendril of her body and attached it to Isabella’s udder, and drank while they walked. It didn’t take long for Bardtholomew to notice. “Hey Isabella?”

“Yeah Bard?”

“If she’s drinking from your udder, can I drink from your tits?”

Isabella chuckled. “Yeah that’s fine Bard, come on.” She grabbed Bardtholomew who was sitting on her shoulder and placed him in her shirt so he could move where he wanted. She felt him crawl down and wrap his arms and legs around her tit and latched his face to the nipple and started sucking. It was an odd sensation of having both her breast and udder being sucked on, but she kind of liked it.

After about a thirty minute walk, Wiggles stopped pointing and held up the hand as if saying to stop. “What’s up Wiggles? Mmmm.” Wiggles started to entirely leave Isabella’s pussy, and she flopped onto the ground with a squelch. “Oh hey, you’re out! Are you feeling better?”

As Wiggles started to form herself back together, Isabella noticed that she had grown again. But not in height. Her waist looks bigger and so did her breasts. Her ooze color looked more white now with a hint of green, than it being green with a hint of white. She now also looked nine months pregnant, and there was visibly some pure milk floating in what would be her stomach.

“Holy crap Wiggles how much did you drink?! And for that matter how much am I producing?”

“Enough.” Said Bardtholomew. His voices sounded muffled and he poked his head out from between Isabella’s breasts.

“How much have you inflated?” She said looking at Bardtholomew.

Bardtholomew chuckled. “None really, I kind of just kept my mouth around the nipple and suckled every now and then. It was wonderful.”

Isabella looked up and sighed with a smile. “Anyway, what’s up with the stop Wiggles?”

Wiggles stood up in her new curvaceous form, and walked to a nearby wall of stone that had some moss growing on it. Her ass cheeks swayed and wobbled with each step while the milk in her belly sloshed.

“I don’t get it.” Said Bardtholomew.

Wiggles lifted her slimy hand, and modified it to where she had six fingers, and brought it to a specific point in the wall. She pressed hard against it, and a hidden stone door started to move, and Wiggles started to move through the new opening. Isabella and Bardtholomew looked at one another and both shrugged, and followed Wiggles into the secret passage.

The way was dark and difficult to see, but there was a light at the end. Isabella saw Wiggles walking ahead of them, and continued to follow.

They reached the exit and the lighting of the forest had changed. It was heavily overcast by the trees above and little to no sun broke through. There were a few slime creatures walking about, all of different shades and colors. Everyone was naked and had the anatomy of a human. A lot of the slimes looked like they were the size of what Wiggles used to be. Isabella also noticed a few of the male looking slimes looked a little, ‘well endowed’.

Isabella saw Wiggles and she motioned for the two to follow her. As they walked, they were getting stares from the slimes. It felt a little flattering to Isabella. Meanwhile Bardtholomew was taking bows on Isabella’s shoulders.

They reached a small hut, and Wiggles motioned for them to follow. They walked inside and Isabella saw the largest slime she had ever seen. He was orange and sat in a chair, resting one of his arms on the armrest and the other was placing the elbow on the arm rest and supporting the head of the slime. Isabella knew it was a male from the sheer fact that the slime had a massive slime cock hanging over the edge of the seat. It also had two giant balls that looked like the size of melons. The slime looked insanely overweight for his height. He looked like he was maybe 160 centimeters (~5’ 3”) and weighed 136 kilograms (~300 pounds). But Isabella still wasn’t sure of how much a slime weighed, he just looked really fat.

Wiggles started talking to the slime in the chair. Isabella had no idea what they were saying, and she didn’t even recognize the dialect. It sounded like just a bunch of gurgles and squelches. Isabella whispered to Bardtholomew on her shoulder. “Any idea what they're saying, Bard?”

“I don’t recognize the language. But if I had to guess, the closest thing would be Primordial. But I don’t even know how that language sounds, the slimes just look somewhat like chill elementals to me.”

Isabella smiled at Bardtholomew’s silliness. She continued to listen to the conversation even though she had no idea what was going on.

The orange slime stood up from the chair he was sitting in, and stopped the conversation with Wiggles. His cock swung heavily between his knees. He walked to a podium that had been standing in the middle of the hut. Isabella tried to stand up as straight as she could. The orange slime got to the podium, and opened a book and started to read from a passage. Wiggles walked up to the orange slime and stood next to him, holding his arm lovingly.

Once the passage was done being read, what seemed like a wave of magic flew from the books and smacked into Isabella and Bardtholomew. They didn’t get pushed back, but it did feel like a breeze came through the hut. Once the wave settled, Isabella heard something. It was Wiggles’ voice talking to her. It sounded very sweet and melodic. “Did it work?”

“It should have.” Said the orange slime. His voice was deep and smooth.

“Holy shit I can understand you!” Said Isabella excitedly. “What did you do? This is awesome.”

“It’s just a common spell that lets you understand our language.” Said the orange slime. “Nothing special.”

“Aww. Thank you for helping them dearest.” Said Wiggles and she gave a kiss on the cheek to the orange slime. “It makes me happy that you can understand me now. So you two, let me introduce you to my husband, um. Well in our language the name might be hard to translate. You all gave me a nickname before, would you like to give him one as well?”

Before Isabella could say anything, Bardtholomew quickly spoke up and belted with a smile. “Dixie! Dixie Normous!” His tail was wagging with pure happiness.

“Bard!” Said Isabella.

Both Wiggles and the orange slime laughed. “I like it.” Said the orange slime. “Dixie Normous shall be my common name then. So, Wiggles tells me that you saved her from some bandits?”

“Yes sir.” Said Isabella, still disappointed in Bardtholomew for giving the orange slime such a childish name. “She was being attacked and the bandits wanted to kill her.”

“And Wiggles also states that you feel like you have no ways of defending yourself from bandits, correct?”

“Yes sir.” Said Isabella somewhat disappointed in herself.

“Well Isabella.” Said Dixie. “I may not be able to grant you the gift or power of combat, but seeing your stature, and what you’ve done for my wife, I’d like to grant you some of the abilities of a slime.” He went back to reading the spell book. The words were clearer but it just sounded like Latin.

Isabella started talking. “Wait. When you say slime powers, what-“ and another wave of magic expanded from the book, and hit both Isabella and Bardtholomew again. She didn’t feel any different though. “What happened?”

“I’ve granted you some of the abilities that us slimes have.” Said Dixie. “Like the ability to stretch for one. I know you said you didn’t feel like you have a way to defend yourself. So, if you ever feel threatened by anyone anymore, just, trust your gut.” He chuckled.

“What?” Said Bardtholomew. “Look, I make songs and speak in rhymes, but that doesn’t make any sense. How will making decisions help us when in combat?”

“Do you eat meat Miss Isabella?” Said Dixie.

“I do.” Isabella responded with some suspicion.

“Then please, stay for lunch and when we have our meal, I will show you what I mean.” Said Dixie.

“Okaaaaaay.” Said Isabella. Feeling a little weird about the situation. But figured she better stay if she wanted to learn about her new powers, whatever they might be.

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Isabella stayed around in the forest with the slimes. She spoke with Wiggles and Dixie to learn more about their culture and how they work. Like how the slimes can feed and grow on a basic one to one ratio. They don’t have waste, but use food as a way of becoming stronger instead of as a way for energy. She also learned culturally that clothing was frowned upon, so Isabella removed her shirt, and sat naked with everyone. Also, apparently the slimes were an extremely horny group of creatures, which helped play part in their nakedness. And one of the things she found out to be the most interesting, is that the slimes can actually change their gender willingly. But most of the smaller slimes just chose to be females and the larger ones chose to be males. She started to grow and liked the slimes, especially Wiggles and Dixie.

Lunch time was approaching. Isabella and Bardtholomew were still in the hut with Wiggles and Dixie. They were sitting on the ground to the side, in what Isabella assumed was the kitchen, even though the hut was all one giant room. Some other slimes started to come into the room holding trays, and food was placed in front of Bardtholomew, Wiggles, and Dixie. Bardtholomew started to lick his lips and immediately started to chow down on the food in front of him. But nothing was brought to be in front of Isabella.

“Excuse me.” Isabella said. “I don’t mean to sound rude or inconsiderate, but am I going to be getting lunch? I thought that’s why we were staying instead of traveling.”

“Oh yes dear.” Said Dixie. “But you are going to be having a special kind of lunch. Oh ladies!” Suddenly four well buxomed slime girls walked in holding a large tray between them all. Isabella couldn’t see what was on it as they carried the tray on their shoulders, but she did catch a glimpse of something that looked slimy at the top of it. Whatever was on the tray was tall and big.

The slimes brought the tray to be in front of Isabella and lowered it down to the ground in front of her. Isabella was completely shocked to find a giant slime with no appendages, just resting on the tray. It was fat and looked like a giant slime blob.

“What is this?!” Said Isabella in confusion.

“This here, well, we’ll call him Dave.” Said Dixie. “Dave is an old slime and has kind of given up on life. Well, that’s harsh to say. He can keep living, he’s just sad he never got his fetish fulfilled.”

“What was his fetish if I dare ask.” Said Isabella. A smile grew on the blob in front of her.

“Well Dave here has always wanted to be eaten by someone besides a slime.” Said Dixie. “But there was never anyone large enough to eat him. That is, until you came along.”

“Getting eaten is a fetish?!” Said Isabella, she was a little scared and concerned.

“Mhm.” Said Wiggles. “It’s a common fetish among slimes. And we thought this would be a nice way to introduce you to your new powers.”

“What?” Said Isabella. “Wait. One of the gifts you gave me was being able to eat people?”

“Well, it will allow you to consume people very easily.” Said Dixie. “You know. Like having your jaw unhinge no problem, or letting your lips and mouth get larger to eat, so on so forth.”

“Oh.” Said Isabella.

“So Isabella.” Said Dixie. “We are not going to force you to eat Dave here. We don’t want to do that to you. But, it would fulfill Dave’s wish.”

[vore]

Isabella looked down at the blob of Dave. “Is that truly what you want Dave?” The blob smiled and she thought it nodded. “Well, okay let’s try it. What do I need to do? Oh!” She saw Dave started to move off of the tray, and slithered towards Isabella. Once it got to the front of her horse body, it started to climb up and onto her torso, then past her breasts, and to her neck. The feeling of Dave climbing on her was super weird and slimy. She still wasn’t used to that feeling. But it felt really nice when Dave climbed on her boobs.

Dave got to her mouth, and started to slide into her maw. Dave actually tasted pretty good. She wasn’t expecting that. But the way he slid down her mouth was the best part. That slimy slickness of his goopy body was nothing like she had experienced before, and it was incredible.

As Dave continued to climb Isabella, the more of Dave started to fit inside her mouth. Her cheeks and mouth started to feel engorged as Dave got larger in quantity. She guessed this is what Dixie meant by mouth increasing in size and stretching, because her mouth was not able to do this before.

Isabella slowly consumed Dave as he slithered down her gullet. She could also feel her throat expand to accommodate Dave’s size. Then Isabella got to the middle section of Dave where he was the thickest, and her mouth felt insanely stretched, but it didn’t hurt at all. But now that she started to swallow the large part of Dave, everything else after this was easy street. In fact, once she got past his middle, a majority of his body was near her mouth, so she lifted her head and neck to the sky, and let gravity do the work. Dave succumbed to the laws of gravity and instantly slid down Isabella’s throat, and into her awaiting stomach.

That sensation of Dave sliding down was one of the best things she had ever felt outside of an orgasm. Dave’s slimy body glided all the way down and slammed into her stomach. Her taur belly expanded to accommodate Dave as he crashed and splashed into her. She felt and looked like she was nine months pregnant.

[/vore]

“Woooooow.” Said Isabella in disbelief of what just happened. “What an experience.”

“You liked it huh?” Asked Dixie. “The swallowing can feel exotic. And now, if you ever run into any trouble, you can now use your newfound skills to take care of those people.” Dixie smiled.

“Question.” Said Bardtholomew. “What about if the person she swallows has a knife? Or can cast spells. How does this really stop them? I feel like they could easily harm Isabella from the inside if they have the means to do so.”

“Excellent question, little weasel.” Said Dixie. “The spell has reinforced Isabella’s stomach so that anyone’s strength or dexterity will have them weakened and feel powerless, and if they are of the spellcasting nature, it will dampen their abilities to do magic.”

“Damn.” Said Bardtholomew. “So her gut is like the ultimate prison?”

Dixie and Wiggles laughed, and Dixie spoke. “In a sense.”

“Well, thank you for the powers and meal.” Said Isabella. “I really appreciate it, but we must be going. We’ve fallen behind schedule and need to try to get back on track. You ready to go Bard?”

“Wait.” Said Dixie. “Before you go, I have another proposition for you.”

“What’s that?” Asked Isabella.

“Wiggles really appreciated you saving her.” Dixie said. “And she said that resting inside you, was one of the best places she has ever relaxed.”

“Okaaaaaaay.” Said Isabella, wondering where this was going.

Dixie continued. “Well, Wiggles was wondering if the both of us could continue to travel with you on your adventures. If you’re okay with that.”

“Okay with that?!” Said Isabella. “I’d love for you two to join us! I like you two.” She said looking at Wiggles. “Plus, you can drink my milk anytime you want.” She wiggled her eyebrows.

Wiggles smiled with glee and rushed up to Isabella and hugged her and kissed her on her cheeks. “Oh thank you Isabella! You’re going to love having Dixie with you. He’s a great spellcaster.”

“Oh totally.” Said Isabella. “It will definitely be great traveling alongside you.”

“Um. Question for you Isabella.” Said Wiggles.

“Another one?” Said Isabella. “Sure. Lay it on me.”

“Can uh, can the both of us travel inside your womb?” Asked Wiggles timidly.

Isabella chuckled. “My uterus was that great huh?” Wiggles nodded eagerly. “Yeah. That will be fine. But on two conditions.”

“Name them!” Said Wiggles.

Isabella spoke to list her requirements. “One, you take care of my milk. Whenever they get to full, my boobs and udder start to ache and hurt. But you need to make sure Bardtholomew gets to drink what he wants.”

“Easy.” Said Dixie.

“Thanks Isabella.” Said Bardtholomew as he smiled.

Isabella continued. “Second, if I’m feeling horny, you need to help take care of my needs.” She winked.

“Done!” Said Wiggles with a grin.

Bardtholomew tugged on the taur fur of Isabella. “Hey Isabella. Can I still travel with you on your shoulders or in your tits?”

Isabella smiled. “Of course Bard. You’re always welcome to travel with me up here.” She picked up Bardtholomew and kissed his face, and then placed him on her shoulder. “Alright crew, are you ready to continue our adventure?” Wiggles, Dixie, and Bardtholomew nodded. But then a rumble came from Isabella’s stomach. Her belly jiggled slightly. “Um. Does Dave need something?

Wiggles spoke up. “Um. I think before he gets digested, he was hoping to have some kind of, *celebration*.” She winked.

Isabella realized what they were saying. “Ohoho. Well, by all means, let us not stop him from celebrating.” And she winked back.

“What’s happening?” Said Bardtholomew. “Are we about to have a party?”

Isabella looked at Bardtholomew on her shoulder. His face was so innocent and adorable. “No Bard. They’re wanting to have an orgy. Do you want in?” She smiled.

“I’d love to!” Bardtholomew exclaimed. “What can I do to help out?”

[smut]

“Well, what would you like to do?” Isabella looked at Bardtholomew. “You can help me out like last time, you could go inside me and hump my uterus like you did before.” Bardtholomew grinned meekly and with embarrassment. “Don’t worry cutie, it’s alright. You could also get a full body boob job, you could-“

“FULL BODY BOOB JOB!” Yelled Bardtholomew as loud as he could and had a large smile on his face. His cock already started to leave his sheath.

Isabella laughed and placed both of her hands on her breasts to prop them up, revealing her massive cleavage. They felt very full, since Wiggles had only drank from the udder recently, and Bardtholomew didn’t drink that much. “Come on in Bard.” She smiled.

Bardtholomew squealed with delight, and dove head first from Isabella’s shoulder, into her bountiful boobs. He landed head first in the cleavage and his body followed a bit. Isabella’s breasts jiggled from the sudden movement, sloshing about with the milk inside. Bardtholomew didn’t make it very far into her breasts though. He got stuck away his waist and his cock was displayed right in front of Isabella’s face. She chuckled as Bardtholomew started to scurry and climb deeper into her breasts.

“While he’s getting situated.” Said Isabella. “What did you two have in mind?”

Wiggles and Dixie looked at one another and then back at Isabella. Wiggles spoke for them. “If you’re okay with it, we’d like to be inside your uterus. It was so wonderful when I was last there.”

Isabella smiled and nodded. “Sure, but do you think you could help me out at the same time? I can’t quite reach my clitoris.”

“Yeah I can multitask.” Said Wiggles. “I’d be happy to help you.” And she smiled at Isabella. “You ready?”

“Yep. Head on in.” Said Isabella with a smile.

Wiggles and Dixie got up and walked to the rear of Isabella. First Wiggles entered, and it felt just as good as the first time, but much less cold. Her slimy body wriggled and slithered through her pussy and into her awaiting uterus. And then there was Dixie. He looked, WAY bigger to Isabella, now that he was standing at her pussy ready to enter. She for some reason had forgotten the sheer size of him. Dixie knelt down to Isabella’s pussy, and the first thing he did was bring his cock to her lips, and glided the tip around them. It felt really nice to Isabella. He then slowly inserted his girthy cock and slid it inside Isabella. It stretched her lips out a bit just from how large it was. He then started to become more blobular as the rest of his body started to look like it was melting, and slithered his way inside Isabella as well. There was a LOT more of Dixie than there was Wiggles, and Dixie tried to cram more of himself inside at once than Wiggles did. Her vagina stretched a bit as he entered, but thanks to her new found abilities, it didn’t really matter. She moaned as the pressure from his blob-like body pressed against her insides. It felt fantastic.

Soon Dixie had made his way inside of Isabella. She took a glance and looked at what had happened to her body. She looked like she was 10 months pregnant with triplets. And very soon, she started to feel movement going on inside her womb. It was slow at first, and she watched her belly as the slimes moved within her. “Mmmm. Damn. That feels good.”

Bardtholomew poked his head out from between Isabella’s breasts. “Have they started?”

Isabella had forgotten Bardtholomew was there with all the stuff going on at the other end. “Mhm.” She slightly moaned. “Yep. They’ve for sure started. Ooohhh.” She squeezed her breasts out of instinct, and Bardtholomew got pressed tightly between them and he smiled.

“Heck yeah!” Exclaimed Bardtholomew. His voice was slightly muffled as his cheeks were being squished between two milky boobs. The breast fat was against his ears and he heard the milk sloshing from within. He started to wriggle himself up a little bit to where his shoulders were above the boobs and his cock was between them. He turned himself ninety degrees so his back was against the right breast, and his cock was against the left. “I’m ready!” Said Bardtholomew with a happy grin.

Isabella smiled but had a hard time focusing since there was a couple of slimes having sex in her uterus. Her belly was exuding sounds of sloshing and squelches as they moved inside her. Even Dave was moving about and rubbing up against Wiggles and Dixie. It was just one sloppy sounding mess, and it really turned on Isabella. “One boob job coming up big boy.” And she started to move her boobs up and down on Bardtholomew.

Bardtholomew closed his eyes and smiled at the full body boob job he was getting. The feeling of Isabella’s left boob rubbing up against his cock, was already almost bringing him to orgasm. The sound of her breast milk sloshing and berating his ears was extremely hot. He was imagining himself drowning in her titty milk. And once that image came into his mind, it didn’t take long for him to cum, and he started to spread his seed all over Isabella’s left tit and his body. He moaned as it happened, and Isabella smiled down at him. It made her happy to hear him enjoy the boob job. She could feel his warm liquidy semen start to drip down her breast. It wasn't a lot, but it didn’t matter. She was happy to see Bardtholomew happy.

But now that Bardtholomew was done, she could focus her mind completely on what has happening inside her womb. She looked back to her taur body, and saw that it looked like her ‘triplets’ were having a grand ole time in moving and kicking inside of her. Her taur body had slight bulges all over her body from the slimes pushing against her insides. Isabella thought it should be hurting. She had heard from pregnant women that the kicks can be intense. But the movement and ‘kicks’ that she was feeling, actually felt pretty nice and sensual. “Mmm. Oh gosh you three feel fantastic inside me. I’m sorry to sound rude Wiggles, but could you help my clit? I really want to cum with you inside me.”

It was difficult to hear clearly, but there was a muffled voice from inside Isabella. “Sorry. Sure thing.”

Isabella could feel something travel up her vagina, and exit through her lips. It was a hand, and it it made its way to her clitoris, and started to pleasure Isabella. She moaned loudly as Wiggles’ fingers started to apply a perfect amount of pressure on her clit. Her fingers started off slow and matched the rhythm and movement of the slimes movement inside.

Soon, Wiggles and Dixie started to pick up their speed inside Isabella, and Wiggles’ fingers started to match that of their movement. Isabella was quickly approaching her orgasm, but wasn’t sure about the slimes. But it didn’t matter at the moment. She just wanted to cum with everyone inside her.

Isabella looked down at her boobs and saw Bardtholomew was resting his head atop her tit, with his arms splayed out. “Sorry Bard. I need to stimulate myself some more.” She brought her hands to her nipples and started to rub them and twist them. Causing milk to pour out. Her breasts jiggled and jostled with her messing with her nipples. Bardtholomew felt like he was on a ship. His body was moving with the motion of Isabella's sloshing breasts. He smiled and closed his eyes and just enjoyed the ride.

Isabella felt herself reaching her peak. “Oh gosh. Keep going Wiggles. I'm about to cum!” Isabella kept stimulating her nipples while Wiggles flicked her bean. And then she was pushed over the edge, and Isabella started to cum. Her moans intensified as her pussy started convulsing from the pleasure. Her cum lasted for what felt like minutes, and pure delight coursed through her body.

Isabella’s cum started to slow down. She stopped rubbing her nipples and dropped her hands beside her. She felt exhausted. “Damn Wiggles. That was intense. Thank you.” There was no response but Isabella didn’t need to hear it, she was satisfied. That, and Isabella felt Wiggles’ hand slide back into her body. The slimes inside her kept moving around. She didn’t want to disturb them, so she just decided to rest her upper torso and lay on the ground. “Hey Bard. How was your cum?” She asked as she pulled Bardtholomew from her chest and rested her torso on the ground. She then let go of Bardtholomew to let him go wherever he wanted.

“It was sooooo good Isabella. Your tits are literally orgasmic inducing.” He walked up to Isabella. Her tits were splayed out on the ground. He walked up to her left breast and patted it. “Lefty was a good girl today.”

Isabella chuckled. “I’m glad she could help you. Now come here cutie.” She grabbed him and placed him on top of her boobs and closed her eyes. “Let’s rest until the Wiggles and Dixie are done. Don’t want to disturb them.”

Bardtholomew snuggled on top of breasts, and started to ‘make biscuits’. He then curled up in a ball and snuggled between her cleavage.

Isabella’s body rocked back and forth from the motion of Wiggles and Dixie. The motion and sensation still felt great, but after a cum like that, Isabella felt pretty satisfied.

This is not the set of events that Isabella had expected to happen. But she was extremely happy with how this was turning out. She continued to relax and started to take a Power Nap while Dixie pounded Wiggles from inside her.

[/smut]