

Gotta be Love Part 2 Preview

The sleep disappeared from his eyes as he felt me start to push away from him, my cleavage bubbling and rising up between us. I had never giggled so hard as when I felt his arms tighten around me then, trying to hold me close as my boobs grew between us like a pillowy wedge.

“Hey what are you doing??” I laughed, quickly swelling to volleyballs. The whole act seemed to be turning him on all the more and only increasing my growth. His eyes never left my tits. But I could see him straining to fight the pressure of my chest.

“Just trying to keep you close!” Parker laughed, tightening his grip further. “I can’t help but feel like something has come between us.”

I felt him throb thicker, and my mounds surged forward, breaking his grasp as they plumped beyond melons. I nearly fell backwards off his bed, but he caught me, rolling me over before spooning me and massaging my breasts.

“Mmmm, you’re enjoying this aren’t you...?” I cooed, feeling my growth quicken. Parker certainly had a quick recharge too him; I almost felt like I could go as big as before! If not bigger! *Easy there, remember you told him about this so he could keep it under control, remember?*

“I really can’t believe your body does this...” he admitted, kissing my neck. His cock was pressing between my thighs, knocking at the door. “It’s incredible feeling you grow in my hands!”

I laughed, feeling him squeeze my engorged nipple. He was like a kid with a new toy on Christmas. And you had better believe that I let him play with me to his cock’s content that night. I must have outgrown his bed three times that night, once even swelling big enough to support us both when he had me prone bone. If having sex on top of your own giant tits is something you have yet to experience, I really can’t recommend it enough. Imagine being the bed too, and feeling every ripple and wave from the motions.