

Growing Pains

Lisa paused for a moment to catch her breath in the comfortable spring air. Her lithe figure and toned thighs was a clear indicator she was healthy and fit. Though today Lisa was carrying more than the usual fare. Between her thighs was the doorway to her womanhood, so large and plump it looked like basketball between her legs. This engorged pussy kept rubbing together as she walked - while not unpleasant to her, it was incredibly distracting. Lisa tried to look down at her crotch but only huffed in frustration as her view was blocked by two firm breasts that had sprung out over the last few days to the size of volleyballs.

The freckled redhead made sure the streets were fairly devoid of people before she bent over to get a better look at herself. Lisa's breasts flopped out of her tight shirt as she bent over - which had easily outgrown any standard bra for purchase, and had been growing so fast none could be made in time before they were already outgrown. The light pink areola matched the deeper blush Lisa wore on her cheeks. The young woman gave them a squeeze with her pale hands and found them firm, fatty, and a far cry from the B-cups they were a week earlier. Tracing the outline of her body, her hands finally moved down to her shaved crotch.

A blue short skirt did nothing to hide the soft supple flesh of her labia - it instead was busy trying to cover the massive ring of dark flesh that was her anus. The ring was the size of her gratuitously large asscheek, and it would have dominated her pelvic region if not for the gigantic, smooth pussy that sat in front of it. These two features alone were so large, the shy redhead may as well have not been wearing a skirt.

As Lisa's hands explored her pussy's vast real-estate, she found her womanhood quivering with excitement; it wasn't long until translucent juices dripped to the floor in anticipation of a good fucking. She whimpered in sync to the small jolts of electricity that stormed her flesh where her fingers touched her privates. Her knees grew wobbly in that moment as a tsunami of dopamine and lust flooded the girl's brain. Lisa moaned uncontrollably as her hand sank itself deep into her cavernous womb. She fell to the ground and with a wet pop quickly pulled her arm out of her vagina. To her dismay (probably) she found it's absence from her pussy absolutely ungratifying. And so Lisa gave in to the spontaneous bout of masturbatory pleasure, allowing the pink noise of lust to blot out all coherent thought.

Unable to further control herself, the freckled redhead smiled towards the warm sun that shone upon her as she pumped her arm in and out of her swollen gateway with fanatical abandon.

