

Taking it All

“Fuck that’s a big cock.”

Mark grinned proudly at his member, Cecilia’s admiration edging it larger. “You like it?” The sight on the bed wasn’t helping the situation either. The woman was clad in a revealing set of lingerie serving only to show off her feminine figure. Two firm handfuls of flesh were packed into a deep-purple bra designed for a world-class display of cleavage. Straps ran over her toned abdomen before attaching to a pair of hip-hugging panties, their own straps latching onto thigh-high stockings below. She was the picture of eroticism.

Cecilia was still gaping at his girth but managed to nod and reply, “If I had known a cock ring would turn it into *that*, I would have stuck one on there years ago.” A hungry smile drifted over her face and she bit her lower lip playfully. “I can’t imagine what it must be like... Does it feel swollen?”

Stepping closer to his girlfriend in anticipation of the imminent sex, Mark said, “Very swollen...”

Leaning back onto her arms, Cecilia spread her legs to reveal a cutout in her panties for her waiting pussy. “Do you think it could make *me* feel swollen too?” The sheer sight alone of his shaft made her groan; she was done waiting. “Get over here and let me see if I can handle that thing.”

The two embraced quickly, Mark’s hands running over her body and feeling every soft curve she had to offer. The D-cup breasts pushing into him like pillows only served to make the ring around his shaft tighten further.

He shoved her onto her back then, Cecilia’s eyes closing as she bent her spread legs. “G-Go sloooooOHHH!?” A loud shriek came from her, Mark’s member sliding into her until his pelvis smacked against her pert rear. “O-Oh, *GOD!*” Cecilia moaned, her eyes fluttering open in pleased agony from her insides stretching so suddenly to contain him. “And here...mmmm...I-I thought you were big *before!*”

Craning her neck to view the penetration made her breath weak, each of her hands gently massaging the front of her pelvis below her belly button. Each of Mark’s heartbeats was like a shot of adrenaline inside of her, stretching her crotch and pushing against her clit.

“Holy crap!” Cecilia cried out. Her fingers rubbed against a bulge in the middle of her navel and tapped against it gently to illicit a pulse inside of her. “I-It’s so big you’re actually bulging out of my belly!” she gasped loudly¹. “I...nnngh...c-can’t believe that thing actually fit inside my pussy!”

The chuckle that fell from his lips told Cecilia she had better prepare herself. Slowly he began to thrust, removing his dick almost by its full length before plunging it back into her once

¹ Little visual aid: https://www.pornhub.com/view_video.php?viewkey=ph5b06dde6ad5ee

more. “A-Ah! Ah *AH AHHH!*” Cecilia cried out, her hands clawing the sheets for support. “*God I feel like there’s a lead pipe inside of me!!*”

The sight of his head making a bulge journey up and down her belly threw Mark into a frenzy. Even he hadn’t expected the cock ring to make him large enough to cause distention in his slender girlfriend. Seeing the reality now, though, it was becoming more than he could handle, even with the ring

“*NNGH...*” he groaned, bearing down on Cecilia’s body harder. The force of his thrusting was enough to throw her nipples from the bra, her bosom shaking with each consecutive entrance of his cock.

Cecilia started to whimper, squeezing her chest to keep it from bouncing so wildly. “M-Mmmmmmark... I... I-I feel so full of you!”

A snickering sound came from him then, Cecilia gasping when she felt him pulse to a worrying thickness. “Hope you can handle what’s to come then,” he warned.

“W-Wait you don’t mean--”

“Cock rings do more than just cause additional swelling, they help prevent orgasm too.” He grinned, obviously holding back an inner flood, “If you think you feel full now, just wai--*NNGH!*”

Cecilia knew exactly what he meant, a familiar strained look coming over Mark’s face as he tried to hold back his orgasm. Clenching her crotch muscles tightly around his member to contain him, she teased, “Give me your best shot.”

Her confidence left her quickly when Mark throbbed like a hose between her legs. A torrent of warmth was pumped inside of Cecilia’s body, her mouth falling open to gasp as the bulge in her belly ballooned from the cum swirling inside. The pulsing continued for a number of seconds before she loosed a sigh of relief, Mark’s usual orgasm time coming to an end.

This time was different however. Mark’s pulsing didn’t stop, Cecilia’s hands flying to her belly as it continued to round out into a full mound over her midsection. “M-Mark, wait!” she cried in surprise, feeling the taut surface of her waist stretching under her finger tips, the straps running over it pulling tight like ropes. Inside she could still feel the head of his cock rubbing against her. “W-Wait! What’s happening?! I-It’s...too...much---mmmmmmmm...”

A new sensation spread over Cecilia’s body. The band of her bra constricted and made her breasts bulge madly over the brims of her cups. “W-What’s...What’s happening to...me?!” she panted, “I feel like I’m...being *filled!* Everything is...is getting...*tight!*”

Mark stood over her shaking from his continuing orgasm, more and more of his fluids rushing through his cock and being pumped inside his girlfriend’s body. “It just...*nnngh...* keeps coming!”

He was surprised to see a sly snicker pass over Cecilia’s face. “Mmmm, v-very...funny.” Both eyes widened in shock when two wobbling masses of flesh swelled into view. “M-My body!” she screamed, hands pressing into her engorging bust, “M-Mark you’re filling me with cum!”

The tone in her voice was one of shock and worry, but the smile on her face told him she wanted more. She began twisting her puffy nipples atop the heaving cantaloupes threatening to break her bra, the shivers it gave her causing an increased production from Mark.

“Oooooohhhh there’s even *more!*” Cecilia moaned, her belly gurgling and sloshing from their movements.

A stitch popped loudly around her hips. Mark could feel the angle between him and Cecilia starting to change and saw an overflow of flesh bulging out of her panties. Each cheek of her butt plumped like a balloon beneath her, raising her hips into the air and swallowing the tortured pair of panties.

“O-OOOHHH GOD, OH *GOD!*” she yelled, mind wracked with a combination of confusion and pleasure. Every curve she had was expanding and swelling, pumping fuller by the second from Mark’s eager cock. “Fill me up, *fill me uuuup!*” she begged loudly, squeezing her bulging tits like basketballs. “*MMMM* it feels like there’s a firehose inside of me!”

Cum flowed into Cecilia by what looked like the gallon. Her breasts and ass continued to bloat from the lack of room in her taut half-watermelon belly. A massive nipple quivered on top of each breast like a thumb, avalanches of flesh bulging around every side of her cups.

SNAP!!

Without warning the band broke between the cups and shot to either side, a wave of cum-filled flesh wobbling tight and firm in front of Cecilia’s shocked eyes. They smacked against her chin and bloated larger still, blocking her view of anything below. “H-Holy...*TITS!*” she gasped, their forms like beach balls of jello. Her cleavage rubbed and squeaked together tightly, her entire bosom warm as if it had been filled with hot, warm syrup.

The height of her hips on top of her swollen ass was forcing Mark to stand on his toes, the pressures inside of Cecilia keeping his cock within. Another stitch blew out before a tear shot down the middle of her underwear from the crotchless center. What remained of Cecilia’s dignity on her inflated body were only tattered articles of clothing and loose straps.

“H-How...how much...*more??*” she groaned, skin tightening around her. Mark had become completely hidden by her massive breasts, her hips raised higher than her head. “I...*mmmmmMMMM*...c-can only take...so much!”

Warmth started to flow over her body and quickly she realized cum had started to leak out. It flowed between her legs from her pussy while small dribbles ran out of each nipple like white streams. “Mark! I-I-I’m getting too full! But...But I want all you have. I-I want to take it *all!*”

A bright sheen formed over tightened bust and ass, her belly tight like a drum as it bulged to its utmost limits and rising five inches over her hips. Cecilia’s body started to shake and vibrate with tension, her fingers clawing at a swollen chest that refused to stretch. “A-Ahh! OooooooohHHH! Mark, I’m so full of your cum!! I-I can feel it all swirling inside of meee! *FILL ME UP LIKE A BALLOON!*”

Just as she feared her eyes may have been bigger than her stomach, she heard Mark sigh with relief and his cock's throbbing cease. The fantastical amount of cum flowing into her stopped, her body coming to rest as a swollen, wobbling heap. As much as her nipples sang and begged with intense pleasure, she couldn't stretch her arms long enough to pinch and massage their dripping pink nubs.

"It...It stopped..." Mark panted, lightheaded. Before him lay a woman with the most stunning hourglass figure he could have imagined, filled to the point of leaking with his cum.

"Just i-in time too, I think," Cecilia moaned, buried under her mammaries. "D-Don't you *dare* pull out unless you have some way of keeping my legs closed! Mmmm, there's so much inside of me I think that massive dick is the only thing keeping it in..."

Mark huffed from exhaustion and slapped one of the watermelon-sized ass cheeks in from of him, resulting in a thick jiggle as if he had smacked a giant water balloon. "No worries, I'm staying right here... Just taking a breather until I'm ready for round two."

He stiffened a little inside her and Cecilia froze, her hands placed desperately on her over-bloated chest. "R-Round *two*?!"