

Kagome and Sango in the Spring of Fertility

Atop a hill far from any of the nearby villages and hidden amongst barriers of towering trees and thick bushes was a natural spring of legendary status. Warm steam rose up from the crystal clear surface, the refreshing mist a harbinger of the soothing nature of the water. Rocks around the side of the spring kept it all contained within a space comparable to the size of a hot tub, complete with flat boulders scattered around to provide ample space to sit and stretch out. For someone who had trekked across feudal Japan in search of the Shikon Jewel shards, Kagome couldn't have asked for a better place to relax.

Opening up her backpack, Kagome pushed back her long black hair as she searched for the right tool. Pulling out a stack of paper charms given to her by Kaede, she got to work placing them on the nearby trees to ensure her soak wouldn't be interrupted by a rogue demon attack. Protected from any unwanted intruders, she began to strip herself down. Keeping an eye out for a certain lecherous monk, she proceeded to take off her green skirt and white top that made up her school uniform. Just as she finished taking off her bra and panties to stow away in her bag, she heard something making its way up the trail. Getting ready to send Inuyasha rolling down the mountain with a quick "Sit Boy" on the tip of her tongue, she relaxed as she saw a familiar giant boomerang in the distance.

Ducking under a low branch to avoid bumping her head of long black hair tied together by a white ribbon, Sango managed to get by with only a single leaf momentarily drifting down her green skirt. Her trademark weapon was easily carried upon her back, not so much as ruffling the fabric of her pink kimono. The sight of Sango's casual attire put Kagome at ease. It was a stark contrast to the demon hunter's fighting garb that had become a more frequent sight over the course of their journey.

“What took you so long?” Kagome asked, greeting Sango with a friendly smile.

“Sorry,” Sango replied, dropping off her weapon and sack of gear, “I tried to get Kirara to come with me, but she fell asleep next to Shippo and I couldn’t get her to budge.”

“That’s no problem,” Kagome said, taking the initiative to slip into the water as Sango undressed. “The two of us are more than enough. This spring isn’t that big.”

“Well, it won’t just be the two of us,” Sango said, stretching out her lithe body before opening up her sack. “I brought a little ‘companion’ to keep us company.” Reaching inside her bag, she pulled out a ceramic bottle of sake and two cups.

“Where did you get that?”

“I’ve been saving it for a special occasion,” Sango replied, dipping herself into the water after carefully placing the bottle and cups on the edge. Pouring out a glass, she offered it to Kagome.

“No thank you,” Kagome said, waving it away.

“Why not? You are 18, right?”

“That’s still two years short of Japan’s drinking age in my time.”

“Suit yourself,” Sango replied, taking a sip of the sake.

Slipping herself deeper into the water, Kagome stopped with the water just above her chest. “This place is great. I can’t think I’ve ever felt so refreshed and relaxed. How did you find this spring anyway?”

“I overheard it from some people in one of the villages we passed,” Sango replied, pouring herself a second glass of sake. “They call it the Spring of Fertility. Rumor has it that if a couple bathes together in it, they will be gifted with the perfect bodies needed to create a wealth of strong, healthy children.”

“Guess that’s a good reason we got rid of the guys,” Kagome commented. “Miroku is lecherous enough as it is. Not to mention, I’d rather not see what kind of things this water would do to Inuyasha.”

Sango drained her glass before pouring herself another helping of sake. “They’re not all that bad,” she said, a tint of red on her cheeks from both the warm water and alcohol. “Sure, they can be me massive perverts, but they’re reliable when things get rough. It wouldn’t be too terrible of an idea for them to join us some other time. They need some relaxation just as much as us.”

“You have a point, but I’d prefer something that didn’t involve them seeing us naked. We’ll make it up to them later. Maybe I’ll grab some extra treats from my time.”

“Couldn’t hurt,” Sango said, sipping away at her sake.

“We can worry about that stuff later. For now, let’s just enjoy ourselves,” Kagome said, slipping deeper into the water to have its warmth encompass everything up to her chin.

Losing themselves to the comforting touch of the spring’s water, the women let the built-up stress of their daily lives dissipate from their bodies. While Kagome was content to simply lay back and close her eyes to soak up the atmosphere, Sango couldn’t keep herself away from her bottle of sake. Pouring out another glass, she put it to her lips only to stop as she noticed something below the water’s surface.

Wading through the water, Sango tried to move as quietly as possible towards Kagome. Dismissing the steam with a gentle wave of her hand, she could definitely make out something that wasn't supposed to be there. Diving her head beneath the water to get a better look, she approached the ignorant Kagome and took a good look at the thing between her legs.

Nestled right above Kagome's vagina were a set of male genitals. Their size was nothing remarkable, but their very presence was more than enough to make Sango question if she had had too much to drink. A closer inspection let her guess that Kagome's shaft was a little more than two inches in length, with not much in the way of girth to make up for it. The small penis went along with a pair of testicles that would be outclassed by a pair of large marbles. Both to further confirm the penis's existence and satisfy her curiosity, Sango reached out and pressed her finger along the miniscule manhood's tip.

Sango barely dodged a knee to the face as Kagome stood up with a yelp. Shivering at both the strange sensation and loss of her warm water, Kagome looked to her companion for answers.

“Sango, I know you've been drinking a lot, but that's no excuse for you to touch my...”

Kagome trailed off, her head tilting down to gaze at her newly acquired penis. It took a few moments for her to comprehend what she was seeing, taking the feeling of her balls sliding against her womanhood to finally let the sight sink into her mind. The hot spring was once again filled with a loud yell.

“When did I...? How did I...?” Kagome asked both Sango and herself. Reaching towards her groin, she recoiled as she felt her member twitch at her touch. “This is bad. The spring must have some kind of curse.”

“I honestly don’t see what the big deal is,” Sango said, her booze-riddled words doing little to calm Kagome down. “It’s pretty small.”

“The size isn’t the point! The fact that it’s even there is a problem.” Sliding her hand down her shaven pubic area again, she tried to comprehend the presence of her extra genitalia. “There has to be a way to undo this. Maybe Miroku has some charms or Myoga might now of a demon that can-“

Kagome let out another yelp as Sango embraced her. “There’s no need to panic,” she said, the smell of sake heavy on her breath. “This little change can make our spring visit very...interesting.”

“Sango, what are you-“

Sango chuckled at the gasp that left Kagome’s lips as she reached for her cock. Sliding the shaft between two of her fingers, she slowly brought Kagome’s member to full erection. Gifting Kagome’s shaft with an extra half inch of length, Sango let her free hand jostle around her balls against her palms.

“S-Sango, you need to stop,” Kagome said, clenching her fingers as she chewed her lip.

“I know it’s a little weird, but you have to make the most of it,” Sango said as she increased the speed of her fingers. “You must have wondered what it feels like to-“

Sango was silenced by a euphoric cry from Kagome as a spurt of semen released from her dick. Shivering from her penis’s first release, Kagome slumped back into the water. With a shaky hand, she gradually reached towards her still twitching member. Her state of euphoria was hindered by the realization that her penis had taken on an extra inch in length in the process.

“There we go,” Sango commented, taking notice of the added girth to Kagome’s genitals. “The more you release, the bigger your penis will get.”

“All the more reason that we have to stop,” Kagome said between exasperated breaths. “What’s gotten into you anyway? I know you can handle your liquor better than this.”

“I don’t know,” Sango said, unwilling to look at Kagome as she continued to stare at the flaccid member. “Something about this is compelling me to see just how far we can go.”

“I still don’t think it’s a good idea to-“

A moan was once again forced out of Kagome’s mouth as Sango resumed stimulating her manhood. Moving up to using her entire hand, Sango engulfed the tiny member in an effort to bring Kagome to a second climax. Unable to speak through a series of uncontrollable moans and grunts, Kagome could only sit there as Sango showed surprising skill in her motions. Using what little control she had of her new genitals, Kagome tried to hold back her rising desire. While her efforts were admirable, it only gave her a few extra seconds of stimulation before she came again. Resting her head against the side of the spring, Kagome turned her attention away from the extended length of her shaft to stare at Sango.

“Much better,” Sango commented, bouncing Kagome’s still stiff member between her fingers. “With a little more effort, I’m sure you can last a whole minute at least.”

“Sango, the spring is clearly doing something to us,” Kagome explained, wincing at the feeling of Sango’s free hand groping her testicles. “Not just my...extra equipment, but our minds. If this keeps up, I don’t know if we can ever reverse the-“

Kagome found herself silenced as Sango leaned forward to kiss her on the cheek. The feeling was not an unpleasant one, the warmth she felt on par with the waters caressing her body. Even as Sango pulled away, Kagome's body still shivered from the moment of intimacy. Rubbing her hand against the lingering sensation of Sango's lips, she had little energy to protest as Sango once again began rubbing down her member.

"There we go," Sango commented as Kagome ejaculated once more. Wiping the lingering drops of cum from her palm, she slid it across Kagome's member. Its ever-present erection let her admire the 6-inch shaft and ping pong ball-sized testicles. "Now that you have a decent size, we can give you a real work out."

"S-Sango, I don't think that's a good idea," Kagome said, her body shaking as Sango continued to slide up and down her member. "It's obvious that every time I cum things get worse. We s-should head for the nearest village and see if--"

Sango let go of Kagome's penis to embrace her in a tight hug. "Come on, it'll be fun," she whispered into Kagome's ear. "Besides, there's something else I want to do with your little friend," she added, sliding her tongue along her lips.

Kagome stared at Sango with wide eyes as she gradually understood what she meant. As much as her mind kept coming up with a plethora of reasons for her to not continue, her lower head's constant throbbing was an overpowering force. She found her eyes glancing over her companion with a different perspective, surges of testosterone filling her mind with indecent ideas of what to do with Sango. This all culminated in Kagome obediently standing up to sit on the edge of the spring with merely a wave of Sango's hands.

“Let’s get a good look here,” Sango commented, resting her hands on Kagome thighs as she crawled between her legs. “Looks even bigger now. I think I can even see a bit of a vein along the shaft.”

“J-just take care of it,” Kagome blurted out, unwilling to look Sango in the eyes.

Letting out a chuckle at Kagome’s flustered expression, Sango did as she was told and descended upon Kagome’s manhood. She lowered her head down to have her lips press against Kagome’s tip. Hearing the cute noises that emanated from Kagome’s mouth, Sango continued to pepper the head of her penis with a barrage of soft kisses. The gentle approach was nevertheless effective as Kagome once again filled the air with a euphoric moan.

Knowing what was coming, Sango put her dexterity training to unorthodox use as she clamped her mouth around Kagome’s tip. The surge of semen that came pouring out delighted the drunk demon slayer with its odd flavor. Drinking down every last drop, she looked back up at Kagome to show the satisfied look on her face.

“Thank you for the meal,” Sango said, wiping her face clean. “May I have seconds?”

Kagome weakly nodded her head, in response to both the question and her still rigid member.

Laughing at her partner’s reaction, Sango got a taste for what was to come by sliding her tongue along the length of Kagome’s seven-inch shaft. Reaching the base of her cock, her mouth moved down to give attention to her swollen testicles. Swallowing the needy pair let her further indulge in the feeling of Kagome becoming her plaything. Releasing the testicles with a pop, Sango managed to move her head back to the tip just in time to catch another load of semen.

Licking Kagome's manhood clean, Sango came away with a strand of hair clinging to her lips. Their libidos put on pause, the two girls stared at the strange hair and noted how short it was in comparison to the strands on Kagome's head. A closer inspection of Kagome's groin revealed small tufts of black peach fuzz that had begun to sprout up around her cock and along her testicles.

For a moment, Kagome was taken out of her lust riddled stupor as she ran her finger along her pubic hair. "Great, after all that time I spent shaving too."

"It's not that bad," Sango commented. "I actually think it's kind of cute. It gives you a more natural look."

"It doesn't bother you?"

Sango replied by leaning forward to slide her tongue along the fuzzy patch. "Does that answer your question?"

"Y-yeah," Kagome said, clenching her fingers as her throbbing member shook from the stimulation.

"Then let me show you just how much I appreciate every part of your gift," Sango said.

Pulling her head back, Sango opened up her mouth and proceeded to swallow the entirety of Kagome's girth. Pushing forward until her lips brushed up against Kagome's pubic hair, Sango paused to look up at Kagome's expression. Seeing the needy look in her eyes, Sango slowly dragged her tongue along her cock as she pulled back.

Back and forth Sango sucked on Kagome's penis. Digging her nails into the groove of the stone, Kagome tried her best to resist the overwhelming feeling of pleasure she felt as Sango's

lips wrapped around her shaft and moved around her tongue. The trial became that much harder as Sango fondled her balls with her free hand. Giving into the wake of lust-riddled moans, Kagome reached out to grab the back of Sango's head as she reached her limit.

Crying out with unrestrained ecstasy, Kagome kept Sango's mouth tight around her dick as she let loose her built up cum. She could feel her cock engorge within the confines of Sango's mouth, her body shivering with another inch in length gifted to her manhood. The growth spurt proved too much for the girls as Sango was pushed back by Kagome's tip. Freed from Sango's mouth, Kagome's penis was free to spray the last few drops of semen along her partner's face and breasts.

Sitting up on shaky limbs, Kagome's first thought was to help up her friend and apologize for the sudden aggression. However, she was forced to stop as she watched Sango rise up from the water. Standing at her full height, Sango revealed that her already impressive breasts had grown significantly bigger. This fact was not lost on Sango, evidenced by the way her fingers squeezed and groped her engorged mammaries.

"Looks like this spring has some other effects," Sango said, pushing her fingers into her plumped up nipples. "I suppose this is why it's called the Spring of Fertility. These would be quite the boon for taking care of a group of tiny, hungry mouths."

The statement broke Kagome out of her staring contest with the jiggling tits. "There's no way we're doing that. I'm not entirely sure how this thing works," she said, tapping her fingers along her stiff member, "but I'd rather not risk having a child at only 18."

“You have nothing to worry about,” Sango replied, letting her boobs rest against her torso. “Even if you were to get me pregnant, there are more than a few home remedies to prevent that.”

“I’d still prefer not to risk it.”

“Fine,” Sango replied as she sauntered over. Kneeling back down, she gestured for Kagome to sit again. “There are other uses for these,” she added, pressing her mammaries together as she gave a longing glance at Kagome’s girthy member. “Especially since I don’t think just my mouth will cut it anymore.”

Answering the call of the blood rushing towards her manhood, Kagome spread her legs to present her cock. Sliding between Kagome’s thighs, Sango squeezed her tits around her member. Keeping Kagome’s dick firmly cradled between her pillowy breasts, Sango resumed her stimulation with renewed vigor.

The feeling of the soft mammaries against her erection felt like heavenly bliss to Kagome. Looking down at her 10-inch cock constantly being thrust between Sango’s cleavage was more than enough for her to ignore the added thickness to her pubic hair. Perhaps in envy of the meaty globes, Kagome’s apple-sized testicles bounced around as Kagome got closer to her limit.

Feeling the telltale shaking of Kagome’s imminent release, Sango pressed her breasts down once more to unleash her partner’s load. The splurge of semen came flying out into Sango’s open mouth. Any drops that missed her lips were drizzled across Sango’s breasts. As she finished off her liquid meal, Sango showed no remorse in standing up to show that her tits had grown again to be nearly as big as her head.

Watching Sango play with her newly engorged mammaries, Kagome was simultaneously annoyed and amazed at how fast her cock recovered from the vigorous tit job. Given a moment to herself, she slid her fingers along the length of the shaft. Forcing herself to trace the prominent veins towards her base, she twirled her fingers through the bushel of pubic hair around her groin. Taking a moment to cup her balls and feel the weight still lingering inside them, Kagome had to contend with a new series of urges popping into her head. As much as her logical side wanted to keep the explicit thoughts at bay, the sight of Sango's shapely form was more than enough to push her towards a new kind of indulgence.

"S-Sango, you said you had something to prevent pregnancy, right?" Kagome asked.

"I did," Sango said, quickly picking up what Kagome was suggesting. "However, I would like to take a break before we give your new toy any more love."

"P-please Sango," Kagome said, her body shaking to coincide with her rising lust. "Just staring at you is enough to--"

Kagome let out a gasp as Sango climbed onto her lap. "Now, now," Sango said, sliding Kagome's cock between her ass cheeks. "Before you push yourself too far, I think it's important that a growing girl like yourself has proper nourishment."

To answer Kagome's plethora of unspoken questions, Sango pressed her breasts together and pushed them towards her face. Squeezing her nipples produced a trickle of white drops that slid down her body to sink into the water below. Any doubts Kagome had about what the liquid was were put to rest as Sango pushed her nipples inside of her mouth to let her sample the sweet taste of milk.

The flavor of Sango's breast milk momentarily eased Kagome's nerves. Gently pushing aside Sango's fingers, Kagome took on the task of massaging her breasts to keep up the flow of the delicious liquid. True to Sango's words, the milk worked its magic to revitalize the energy Kagome had burned through her multiple releases. This all came at a cost of slowly bringing her cock back to its full length and reminding her of the load of semen still swirling around in her swollen testicles.

Feeling's Kagome's penis become hard against her backside, Sango finally decided the time had come. Adjusting herself to ensure Kagome could still drink from her teats, Sango eased herself down onto the tip of her cock. The act of insertion allowed the two women to share their bodies' shivers of ecstasy. Each inch slid inside of Sango brought with it a new level of pleasure. Managing to sink her way down to the base of Kagome cock, Sango gave one final look at her. All it took was a nod from Kagome to push them past the point of no return.

Keeping a steady grip on Kagome's shoulders, Sango began shaking her hips up and down. Riding the length of Kagome's cock was a difficult task, but the satisfaction Sango felt with each push was more than enough to get her through it. Overcome by the unrivaled tightness and pleasure of Sango's vagina, Kagome was pushed away from her partner's leaking breasts to let out a series of moans. While she was disheartened to lose the comfort of Kagome's lips around her breasts, Sango was more than content with the throbbing sensation inside of her vagina as she brought Kagome to climax.

Kagome's cry of euphoria coincided with a torrent of semen filling Sango's insides. Holding onto Kagome to remain steady, Sango forced herself to continue pushing through the series of orgasmic tremors to find her own release. Adding her own cry of ecstasy to Kagome's,

Sango felt her body momentarily go limp. Sliding off of Kagome's cock towards the water, she was saved at the last second as Kagome grabbed her hand.

"How was it?" Sango said, not letting go of Kagome even as she regained her footing.

"More."

Sango tilted her head.

"More," Kagome repeated, looking towards Sango to show the hunger in her eyes. "I need more."

At first taken aback by Kagome's aggression, Sango couldn't help being attracted to the raw lust that had taken over her companion. Sliding her hands along Kagome's hips, she took hold of her buttocks. "Go ahead. I'm all yours. I'll let you take the lead."

Picking Sango up with a surge of unknown strength, Kagome slid her back onto her cock. The process was made all the more difficult by the extra length and girth that had been added to her member after their initial copulation. Through their combined efforts, Kagome managed to barely squeeze her foot long penis inside. For a moment, the two of them sat still, doubts swirling about in their heads if they could even go any further. Their decision was made for them by the need of Kagome's fist sized testicles and Sango's ever leaking nipples.

With a primal grunt, Kagome hoisted Sango up only to bring her slamming back down again. The initial thrust made a noticeable bulge form in Sango's belly. Rather than be concerned about the sudden protrusion, the pair tightened their grip on one another as Kagome went in for another thrust.

Over and over again Kagome brought Sango down to further stimulate her throbbing manhood. Each push sprinkled the pair with droplets of milk from Sango's leaking teats to mix with the sweat made from their exertion and the warm air of the spring. The messy display of animalistic lust brought the two of them to a new level of debauchery that had Kagome pushing her partner harder in an attempt to dive her meaty cock as deep inside as possible.

When the two's climax inevitably came, Kagome used what little of her brain remained stable to keep her grip tight on Sango. Her efforts kept Sango perched atop the tip of her penis, even as it surged to mammoth proportions. However, there was little Kagome could do about the load of semen that came rushing out of her.

In the process of being filled with Kagome's seed, Sango watched her once flat stomach distort to accompany the splurge of cum. The bulge of Kagome's penis seemed quaint as Sango's belly expanded into a round sphere that gave her the appearance of a pregnant woman. Ogling at the taut orb that had taken up Sango's mid-section left Kagome unprepared for one last ejaculation that sent Sango sliding off her dick again.

Watching her companion splash safely into the water below, Kagome turned her attention back towards her still rigid member. The numerous sessions of various sex positions had left the once miniscule penis a monstrous version of its former self. Sliding her hand along the length of her penis, Kagome's best estimate was that it reached a length of at least 15 inches from the base to the tip. Gripping her shaft was barely possible with her hand, wrapping her fingers around the girth left her fingertips barely touching her thumb. Bringing her hand towards the base, she was met with a thicket of coarse, black pubic hair that were just as thick as the bushes surrounding the spring. The unruly strands complimented the thin layer of fuzz that had encroached over her

balls. Even with her multiple releases, her testicles were still swollen to the point of matching a pair of softballs in size.

Looking away from her manhood, Kagome shifted her gaze back towards her partner. What she saw was Sango climbing onto one of the rocks in the water and getting down on all fours. With her breasts and belly swaying beneath her, Sango looked back to ensure Kagome was watching her display. Kagome's legs began to move on their own, drawing her ever closer to the bewitching woman. Climbing up on the rock and grabbing hold of Sango's hips, Kagome stared down to see her seed still dripping from her partner's vagina.

"A-are you sure you're up for this?" Kagome asked.

"I won't lie, my pussy is feeling a little full," Sango said, turning back to take a glance at Kagome's monster cock, "but I'm sure we can fit it in if we try."

Just as Kagome entertained the idea of shoving her dick inside and hoping for the best, a thought popped into her head. Dragging the tip of her penis along Sango's taint, she let it sit at the entrance of her untouched anus. Leaving her penis to rest against Sango's asshole, Kagome turned back to stare at Sango. The look in Kagome's eyes said everything she wanted, without her needing to speak a word. Understanding what her decision would mean, Sango willingly nodded her head.

With as much gentleness as she could afford in her aroused state, Kagome began the arduous process of pushing her cock inside of Sango's ass. The tightness of Sango's anus simultaneously hindered and motivated the pair further, their minds going crazy at the thought of their inevitable reward. Even with their sights set on letting go of their inhibitions, they hit a bit of a snag as Kagome ran out of room a few inches from the base of her cock. While she was

disheartened that she couldn't fit her entire package in, it was more than enough to give them the release they needed.

Keeping a tight hold of Sango's butt cheeks, Kagome began to shift her hips back and forth at a slow speed. What resistance Kagome found in her movements were gradually overcome as the two of them eased into the new form of pleasure. The slow start let them appreciate every aspect of the position, from the tight grip of Sango's anus on Kagome's member to the way each jolt jiggled around Sango's engorged breasts and belly. Finally getting comfortable with the act, the time had come to let their urges run wild.

Sinking her fingers into Sango's buttocks, Kagome upped the speed of her thrusts. The sound of their flesh being slammed together coincided with the start of their relentless moans. Each thrust of Kagome's meaty cock sent tremors through their bodies to coincide with their sparks of ecstasy. Increasing the ferocity of Kagome's movements kept her testicles and Sango's breasts constantly bouncing around to match the unbridled euphoria of their owners. Plunging into Sango over and over again, the pair lost all thoughts that weren't devoted to enjoying every moment of their time together. Through their haze of erratic movements and lustful moans, it all came to end with one final push.

Reaching their orgasms at the same time let the two of them watch as Kagome's seed did its job. Flooding what little space remained in Sango's body, Kagome's cum added onto her already sizable belly to turn it into a mound of taut flesh that looked ready to pop out a pair of twins. Feeling the exhaustion that had been put off by their desires, the pair slowly slid themselves back into the water to rest their weary bodies.

As Sango removed herself from Kagome's member, the pair were relieved to see that it had finally gone flaccid. However, there was still the issue of the mere presence of Kagome's manhood. While there was much to talk about what to do with the enormous penis hanging between Kagome's legs, it could wait for the time being.

Cradling her belly between her hands, Sango waded through the water to retrieve her abandoned bottle of sake. Pouring what little remained into a cup, she offered it to Kagome. Accepting the liquor, Kagome stared back and forth between it, her penis, and Sango. Considering the variety of new and exciting things the two of them had just shared, she couldn't think of a better way to cap it off than by having her first taste of sake.

The sunny weather shining down on him and the pleasant breeze blowing across the open field did little to help with Inuyasha's impatience. Pacing back and forth across the dirt road, he scratched his pointed white ears as he waited for some sign of Kagome and Sango. Fed up having to wait another five minutes without seeing them, he directed his anger towards a lone pebble on the ground that in turn muddied up his red robe with a cloud of dust.

"Getting angry won't make them appear any faster," Miroku commented, the monk passing the time by meditating atop a nearby boulder.

"They should have been here by now," Inuyasha said, more to himself than in response to Miroku. "If a demon attacked them because they were so busy with their damn spring trip, it's their own fault if they end up--"

Inuyasha was silenced as Miroku whacked him on the head with his staff.

“What was that for?” Inuyasha said, rubbing his newly acquired bump.

“It should serve you right for suggesting such an awful thing,” Miroku said, jumping off of his rock and gracefully landing on the path without so much as a speck of dirt landing on his black and purple robes. “You know as much as I that those two are more than capable at handling things themselves. I’ve seen for myself over our many journeys how much they’ve grown in...”

Miroku trailed off, his eyes going wide at something he saw in the distance. Looking away from Miroku’s slack-jawed expression, Inuyasha turned around to see Sango approaching from the tree line. While the lecherous monk had noticed instantly, it took a moment for Inuyasha to see the way Sango’s bosom had grown to match a pair of overripe melons. A pair of dark, wet spots were visible on her chest to coincide with tiny drops seeping through the fabric. Despite the tightness of the kimono wrapped around her chest and her lactating breasts, Sango bore a proud smile in direct contrast to the person coming up behind her.

Sheepishly shuffling after Sango, Kagome kept her head down and her hands pressed up against her green skirt. Her movements were awkward, as if she were holding onto a set of weights attached to her hips. Scratching his chin in an attempt to make sense of what was happening, Inuyasha discovered Kagome’s addition as the sound of fabric ripping apart echoed through the area.

Watching the remnants of several pairs of torn panties scatter to the ground, Inuyasha tilted his head down to stare at the massive penis hanging between Kagome’s legs. Try as she might to cover the monstrous manhood with her skirt, Kagome could only get the fabric to reach

half-way down her shaft. As she scrambled in search of something to hide her dick and balls, her panic was put to rest as Sango walked up and placed a kiss on her cheek.

“What happened to you two?” Miroku asked.

“We, uh, found out why they called it the Spring of Fertility,” Kagome answered, an awkward laugh leaving her lips.

“I see, there must have been a curse placed upon you by the water,” Miroku commented, unable to take his eyes off of Sango’s breasts. “There may be a way to reverse the effects. I’ll have to take a closer examination to come up with the best possible remedy for-“

Reeling back her hand, Sango slammed her fist over the monk’s head to stop his wandering hands from groping her breasts. “Sorry, but those are reserved for Kagome and our future children.”

“Wait, what?” Inuyasha asked.

“It’s true,” Kagome replied, embracing Sango in a hug. “While we were at the spring, the two of us got to explore each other in so many different ways. It started off as pure desire, but it turned into something else along the way.”

Inuyasha huffed. “You’re telling me you two are a couple? How does that make any sense? One time with that huge thing and you’d probably send her straight to the underworld.”

“SIT BOY!”

For his comment, Inuyasha was slammed to the ground by his cursed necklace. By the time he managed to pick himself out of the dirt, he could see Sango and Kagome making their way down the road towards the nearest village. Hands clasped together, they moved with

confidence about the gifts they had been given to them by the spring. They had promised one another they would use them well as they worked towards the future of becoming a loving family.