

## Second Puberty Pt 4

"It's... okay.... It's okay.... I can... handle this". Macy squirmed as she tried to reassure Dee and herself. Panting deeply, Macy didn't quite know what to do first with the massive new appendage jutting out from her pants. Slowly pulling back onto the road, Dee gave it one more long glance, feeling the hunger between her legs grow ever more ravenous.

Dee drove the rest of the short trip to Macy's house in silent, pent-up agony as her Mistress absently explored her sensitive, new meat. Macy groaned under her breath, breathing heavily and digging her heels into the carpet. The new appendage between her knees throbbed mightily and was slick and hot, her body trembling from the sensations. Dee almost drove through Macy's garage door as she grew more distracted by the moans and had to force herself to ignore it. They waited for the garage to open slowly and pulled inside just in time for Macy to begin to groan louder.

"I... can't hold it in anymore... Dee. I need- I need to cum... inside you..." she gasped and clenched her meat, drooling slightly as her mind started to lose control of the power between her legs. Dee wanted to protest, but she found her eyes transfixed on the throbbing, hot head of Macy's insanely large cock.

"It- it won't fit. It's way too big, Mistress!" Macy grunted as she stripped off her seatbelt, unclipped Dee, and pointed down at her lap with a drunken look in her eye.

Dee stared at the cock and felt that cloying, hungry lust ache inside her again, stronger now with a sexual fury she never imagined. She'd never gotten far with girls as a man and this was... much further. The shaft's long vein twisted up the side towards her glans, glistening with sweat and precum and thumped with each of Macy's heartbeats.

She hesitantly climbed over the gearbox, slowly angling her steamy box over her Mistress' monstrous pillar before feeling Macy's hands grip around her waist and pull the virgin down, impaling Dee on 9 inches of hot cock before she slammed down on Macy's thighs. Dee's breath caught in her chest- it was deep, real fucking deep and she couldn't murmur a word as Macy wrapped around her body and pulled her into a tight hug. Macy used her face to push aside the thin material covering Dee's massive tits and motorboated them as she pushed her hips upwards, grinding the space between them out of existence. Dee looked in bliss as Macy gazed into the glassy eyes of her sub, grinning wickedly and gave the redhead her first thrust.

A girlish squeal erupted from Dee's lips as she felt her pussy explode with pleasure. She was being fucked. A cock was inside her pussy. She was a man this morning... and now her best friend was stuffing her giant dick inside her wet cunt. Her breasts were tingling like mad as Macy licked, sucked, and bit her tender nipples... this was all too much!

She braced her hand on the seat and pressed herself into Macy's body, mushing her tits around her Mistress' head and rocking her hips forward to press deeper still, groaning with pleasure as she was rewarded. It must've been close to a foot inside her. She had no clue how the anatomy of this was possible, but there was no arguing with how it felt. Dee used her muscles to clench around Macy and slowly rise up on her cock until she felt the thick head nearing her entrance and then slammed herself down onto Macy's thigh again, smiling as she watched her Mistress' eyes roll back and drooly moan pass her plump lips.

"Fuuuck... your pussy is amazing..."

Not to be outdone, Macy's fingers dug into Dee's hips as she started to thrust again, this time slowly building up a strong rhythm and using the full length of her monstrous shaft to impale her sub over and over. Dee hugged the headrest and rolled her hips once Macy found her pace. Dee was shaking with pleasure as her Mistress fucked her brain out, the two girls dripping sweat and grunting like animals as they climaxed together. All the new sensations culminated into an uncontrollable, shaking orgasm for Dee. Her pussy clenched around the powerful meat and she melted atop her Mistress, twitching and groaning, for just a moment, until... Dee's eyes shot wide as she felt it- the heat exploding deep into her belly, Macy's cock throbbing and twitching, bathing her insides with warm cum.

Dee's head hung limp over Macy, who was smiling warmly as she watched the emotions wash over her sub's face. She craned her neck and met Dee's lips, the new woman still shaking as she kissed them. They were so warm and soft, so plump, she couldn't help but pull Dee down to embrace her, gently coming down from the intense orgasm as she still nuzzled Dee's mammoth tits.

"You like being a woman, Dee?" She received a tired, blissful "mhm..." in reply before Dee collapsed atop her Mistress.

After a few minutes of rest, Macy needed to relieve herself and gently tapped Dee awake. Dee inhaled sharply as she felt the last inch or so of Macy slide free from within her and Macy's fingers cupping her labia. "You're gonna wanna hold your hand here for a second. So none of it falls out and messes up our clothes... or your seat."

Dee agreed and the pair awkwardly shifted to let Macy out of the car. Dee followed, feeling a mix of pride and embarrassment as she did her best to keep all of Macy's cum inside her- she froze and felt the warmth still radiating in her belly.

Was she gonna be pregnant?

*Could* she get pregnant?

She was shook from her worry as Macy's soft hand gently wrapped around hers. "Hey, you ok?"

"Yes- well, I mean...", she stammered. "What about... y'know... *babies?*"

Macy placed her hand on Dee's tummy. "And what if I want a bunch of Macy juniors running around?"

Dee turned beet-red. "G- ah... I- uh I..." Macy chuckled and tugged Dee's hand to follow her to the bathroom. "I'm just kidding with you, girl. Jeez. My mom's got pills you can use." Dee felt relieved, but a flutter lingered in her belly, like a part of her enjoyed the thrill of being knocked up by her Mistress. She followed Macy and stepped into her shower and let the cum finally seep out and run down her legs.

"Feels weird. Kinda gross." Dee muttered, turning on the hot water. She was never really into hot showers as a guy, but the thought of a super hot, steamy rinse sounded heavenly right now.

"You think that's bad. I have to learn how to piss like a guy. Seems like I still got a vagina underneath it, but I'll be peeing standing up from now on." Dee heard her sigh followed by the annoyed sounds of a girl trying to aim her new penis for the first time.

"Okay, I think I got it. Weird learning curve, but I now understand the appeal. Shit, I just realized most of my underwear are definitely not gonna fit anymore. Ugh..." Macy groaned before joining Dee in the shower.

Macy's new dick hung low while limp and a pang of envy hit Dee in the gut. She did miss her cock, but not as much as she expected to. She really did seem to take this all in stride. So much had happened today that Dee wondered just how different of a person she'd already become. She watched the cock twitch as Macy smothered it with soapy suds.

"Fucking sensitive... fuck!"

Dee pressed into Macy and reached for her half-mast, gently caressing and massaging the fruity smelling soap all over the cock until it was fully erect again. She smiled as she heard Macy's groans and got down on her knees before it. "You really want to...?" Macy said in surprise. "Well, okay then. You still got your collar on, why don't you worship my dick for a bit, Dee?"

She was already getting hot, but the rush of tingles down the back of her neck helped Dee muster her courage. She nuzzled Macy's cock with her nose and lips, feeling an ache inside her belly as she marveled at its size. It was massive up close and Dee felt no resistance to doing something she'd always fantasized about getting as a man.

"I'll try my best, Mistress..."

"I know you will."

Dee grabbed the shaft and licked up it's length with her long tongue, meeting her Mistress' eyes, watching all the little emotions on her face as she imagined the many blowjobs she'd seen in porn to emulate. Dee stroked the slick, warm flesh with her dainty hands, realizing just how small her body had become. Her chest fluttered as she listened to her Mistress' voice crack in the middle of a moan. Her slow strokes sped up, feeling the burn in her arms from the effort and she never appreciated before just how much work jerking off was. Letting all the soap rinse off under the shower, she decided it was time for a taste.

Dee licked and nibbled on Macy's cockhead for a bit, getting used to the taste. Her lips were stretched as wide as they could around Macy's fat cock, marveling at its girth as she tried to fit it inside her mouth. Pulling back, she regrouped with a chuckle.

"So... big..." she said smiling, Macy looked turned on just watching.

Dee put her plump lips on the sensitive glans and suckled it like an oversized lollipop. She ignored the salty taste of pre and stretched her jaw wider, groaning as she pulled back again, feeling her gag reflex. She redoubled her efforts and with a deep breath, skewered her throat with the hot rod. She felt her throat clench, her gag reflex, she needed to breathe!

A hand touched her neck. "Relax your throat. You won't gag. You can take it all."

Macy's words were a panacea as all of her panic washed away. She felt relief in her throat, relaxed muscles allowed more of her Mistress deeper inside until she mushed her nose and lips into Macy's crotch. Dee remembered what else was down here and stuck out her tongue, sliding along the base of the shaft and probing the slick, smooth folds of her Mistress' neglected pussy.

"What are you doing down the- ahn~!" Macy exhaled a sharp moan as Dee's long tongue slipped inside her and probed her delicate netherlips. She needed to come up for air soon, but for now, Dee was pleased as punch to give her Mistress a deepthroat and cunnilingus at the same time. Macy gently grabbed her hair and helped slide Dee off her meat. She gasped and moaned as spit and pre in her throat mixed with the taste of pussy in her mouth. It was weird, but she reveled in the look of pride in her Mistress' eyes.

"You are quite the little explorer." Macy chuckled. "That tongue of yours is gonna get me into a lot of trouble."

Macy firmly guided her back on with her fingers coiled through Dee's wet hair. She found she could breathe through her nose for a bit and took in a deep breath before Macy's length slid fully into her throat. She relaxed and allowed her Mistress to push herself down, distending Dee's throat as she fit all of her length inside. Dee groaned and Macy thrust. She thrust again, holding Dee tight and felt the subby slut begin to tongue-fuck her pussy again, closing her eyes to focus on her task, rather than breathing.

She was a true servant to her Mistress' pleasure and Macy rewarded her with a series of long, slow pumps and finally, released a torrent of cum into Dee. Her throat was wide open and Macy so deep, she didn't taste a thing, only feeling the intense warmth filling her belly and the full-body trembling of her Mistress radiating into her.

Moaning together, Macy slid out of Dee who gurgled a sigh of satisfaction and took a long, labored breath. She felt full. Her jaw was stiff. Her pussy ached and her knees were on fire... but she felt Mistress' love and it made her happy.