

Growing into the Job

Post 555: A Wakening, Epilogue

by Stewy

For Stewy's Patrons:

This is a post/chapter, number 555 to be exact, in the story-thing "Growing into the Job". Ostensibly I'm the author of the whole thing, but all along the way there's been guest contributors - artists, voice actors, authors - that have helped shape it. Stewy's been my friend for decades now, and this is his offering; I'm so excited to release it into the wild. For context, the story is set in a budding NWO and centers on Dr J, a physician who finds himself embroiled in an affair with Melissa, a new-hire employee. She and her friends all turn out to be much more than he bargained for, and he can do little more than stand by and shrink as they all literally grow into their new responsibilities. In this commissioned chapter Randi and Aubrey, two friends and employees of Dr J, are caring for him after a long day and night.

The full story can be found here: patreon.com/stevebasic

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Something about the comforting chat I had just had with Randi was different than before. Laying there in her bed on this weirdest of Tuesday nights, I felt it, a new connection, Randi and me. A relationship that had started months ago, with her blowing me in the car and laughing at how pathetic I was, had evolved into a sort of understanding. We were in this together, whatever it was, along for the ride and, at least partially, steering the nuclear-powered locomotive that was Melissa Monroe. I looked into her eyes, when she backed away, and we shared the moment. Was there genuine affection there?

I felt closer to her now more than ever somehow. Our connection felt deeper, more intimate, and more full of understanding. I felt seen by Randi. It helped that she knew everything that was going on, was here to see all of it, and could understand everything that I was experiencing. In the meantime I was slowly recovering from my episode inside Melissa's mind.

Weird, right?

It definitely helped me to talk about what happened with Randi. I was so drained and messed up from the major event that had just taken place. My body was amazingly fatigued, just now recovering from some strange paralysis. All I could do was lie in bed with my neck propped up on some pillows. Randi was taking care of me. Sometimes she would sit next to me and look down over me, but right now, she was lying down next to me in a cream-colored nightie. Her body was absolutely exploding into that nightie, but I didn't stare too much cus it was difficult to even move around a lot. It felt like I should be in a hospital, but I far preferred to be taken care of by the current company.

female giggles of laughter from outside the bedroom door

I heard the voices of the three other women laughing outside the bedroom door. Lakshmi, Aubrey, Josie, here to stay the night. We'd all be going to work together in the morning. For now they might have been watching television or chit chatting. I could tell they were having a good time. There was positive energy in the air.

streeeeeeettttttch the sound of a female body stretching.

Randi had sat up on the bed, next to me, causing the bed to shift and move as she shifted positions.

Randi arched her back and thrust her chest out as she lifted her wrists up, up, up into the air. I could hear the creaking and shifting of the bed, along with the bending of her bones, sinews, and flesh as she stretched up and up and up. I wondered if it was for the sake of stretching out her muscles, or for putting on a show intentionally for me. I couldn't be sure, but damn, the *sight* of her.

Because I was laying down on the bed, propped up by pillows, she was really high above me. I looked up and up as she reached so high into the air, watching her body as it stretched upwards what seemed like so far, so high, so beyond my reach. Those breasts of hers were so big, so imposing, so beautiful, so full of feminine size and shape. If she was putting on a show for my benefit by stretching, I was going to enjoy it.

the giggling of the girls outside, again

"You're so lucky to have a bunch of strong capable women around you to watch over you huh Squirt?" Randi added, smiling to herself.

Randi was now lowering her arms and stretching them out horizontally, parallel to the ground while twisting her torso side to side. The effect was absolutely amazing for showing off her chest in that cream-colored nightie of hers. I didn't know her bra size, but damn, she was very big. Those things could smother me for sure.

twisting side to side I could hear her body twisting side to side, and side to side again, the sound of soft fabric sliding against her skin.

It was intense lying down next to a super busty woman that was doing some sort of hot yoga type stuff in the bed right next to you. This woman was twisting her torso side to side above me, causing her breasts to move in a way that was entirely focus-drawing. I couldn't stop looking at all. I wasn't sure if Randi was noticing that I was staring, or if she was just ignoring me and doing her thing. I could still barely move much, so I wasn't being a creep staring at her and enjoying the scenery around me.

"Are you sure you're okay, Squirt?" asked Randi, showing compassion towards me.

"Y...yea... I'm just tired, and sore." I told her honestly, "I'm just grateful to be under such great care. Thank you Randi."

"Of course, you little stud," she said, with a naughty twist of smile.

the giggling of a woman outside the room

Was that Lakshmi? Josie?

I couldn't tell exactly who, not that it was super important.

Meanwhile her torso-twisting show was increasing in speed as she became more and more cheerful. Randi was lifting her arms over her head again, stretching and stretching once more. I was feeling a stirring between my legs just from watching her. She was so huge and curvy that all of her stretching, twisting, and elongating her body was having a dramatic effect, especially with me laying down, close to her on the bed.

knock knock knock

The once-shy receptionist named Aubrey bounced her way into the bedroom where Randi and I were laying on the bed. When I say that she bounced her way in, I mean it. I couldn't move well so I could just barely turn my head, and all I really could see with my peripheral and central vision was a very busty voluptuous woman that was bouncing into the room. Her breasts had to be at least a full H-cup at this point. She'd been saying earlier that they had "swollen up when you got needy". Ugh, how needy was I now? Being basically paralyzed? Very. Anyway, they were really big and I could definitely sense and feel the weight and heft of them as she walked into the room wearing a tight white t-shirt and a pair of comfortable gray sweatpants. She was in casual night attire meant for comfort and relaxation. She was carrying what looked to be a large bowl full of hot, steaming water and a couple of washcloths.

bounce bounce bounce bounce bounce the bouncing of Aubrey's big beautiful breasts above as she moved around the room with a healthy and cheerful gait. It was really easy to see the outline and shape of Aubrey's bra through the white t-shirt she was wearing.

"Is everything okay in here you two? I felt something, like..." Aubrey asked, sitting the dish full of warm water on top of a dresser.

"Haha, yeah, Squirt and I are having a little heart-to-heart," said Randi, smiling again.

"About Melissa?" Aubrey asked.

"What else do we have to talk about?" Randi grinned, shrugging her shoulders a bit, causing her boobs to jiggle as she replied.

I watched Aubrey bounce her way back to my side of the bed.

bounce *bounce* *bounce* *bounce* the bouncing of Aubrey's huge impressive chest as she approached.

Ohhhh wow.

It wasn't just watching her bounce, but after she arrived, just seeing how big she looked as she stood over me, admiring her body. It was a real experience.

"How we doing?" asked Aubrey, with a caring softness that soothed me and brought me comfort. Aubrey's arm reached out as she bent over to touch her fingers to my shoulder right as she asked that question. The way she leaned over was lady-like, and yet, her bosom was so big that when she got close to me and loomed above me, it was quite an intense experience. I could feel the redness blooming in my cheeks, like rosy cheeks on a winter day. How many times had I come this evening? And how could I still be so...fixated on these girls' bodies? Shouldn't my body, and brain, be wanting some sleep?

But Aubrey, my once shy, quiet, front desk assistant now had a new caring and maternal side to her that made me feel like I was melting. Whenever her maternal instinct blossomed in the form of doting over me or caring for me in this way, it was like being bathed in the hottest hot springs of Japan. My insides felt like they were melting and I felt warm, fuzzy, aroused, and somehow submissive to her, to all of them. How could I not feel that way with such huge women caring for me while I was sick and weak? They could certainly take advantage of my size, my weakness, and my crippled state, but they were doing the opposite, and it gave me a lot of warm fuzzy emotions. It was exciting, in a way, to be cared for in this fashion.

Do these young women know what it feels like on my end?

I wondered if Aubrey had any idea what it felt like to be the one on the other side of the spectrum, lying down in a bed with head propped up by pillows as this towering regal beauty with large H-cup breasts came bouncing around, touching your shoulder, and asking you how you were doing with such intense caring sincerity. It was enough to cause anyone's blood to boil. I was really trying to not have any visible male reactions. So far I was fine.

What made things even more challenging was that she had these new empath superpowers that I didn't quite understand yet. Whenever she touched me, they were fully activated and she could feel a lot of the emotions, thoughts, or sensations I was feeling. I wasn't sure exactly how strong her ability was, or what she could sense, so I really wondered how much she could feel.

Can she feel the aches and soreness in my body?

Can she feel how warm and fuzzy I feel inside when she touches me?

Can she sense a deeper overall mood or emotion that I myself am not even aware of?

I really wondered, I really did, exactly what she could pick up with her powers. I don't think she was really trying to do any of it intentionally. It was just a part of who she was now. She was just picking up on sensations somehow with her ability. There was no way for me to tell exactly what she was picking up on. Part of me was happy about it, because she could deeply sense things, but there was another part of it that made me feel vulnerable. Deep empathy wasn't the same as mind-reading, but sometimes it felt pretty close.

I tried to keep my eyes focused up at her own gaze, but it was a real struggle. It was like gravity was making my eyes feel heavy, and fall downwards, to her amazingly curvy body, especially her chest.

The way her bra could be clearly observed through her white t-shirt was drawing to the male gaze. It wasn't just her bra being so clearly visible, but the sheer raw size and shape of Aubrey's breasts. They were really big, really sexy, and they looked absolutely amazing at this point. It was really difficult not to stare.

"I'm alright, other than being more or less paralyzed for the time being." I told her, showing her my range of motion by moving my body as best as I could. At this point I could twist my arm a little bit, and twist my neck slightly, but it was sore when I moved it the wrong way. It was pretty uncomfortable at times when I moved it the wrong way and felt that sting of dull aching soreness. The two women could very plainly see how decrepit I was. There was no hiding it.

"I feel like I'm getting better though." I told them both, letting them know my health was slowly improving.

Randi had stopped all her stretching and torso twisting to put her hands on her hips with her shoulders squared, listening intently to me as she sat beside me, looking curvy as ever in her cream-colored nightie. Her boobs were each bigger than my head as they lingered above and beside me.

Both of these women were so stacked. My eyes were feasting on their curves despite me being so immobile.

"I meant, how are we doing....*in here?*" Aubrey asked me, tapping my temple with her gentle feminine finger.

Each tap of her finger sent a charge through my body somehow. Her touch was so soothing and calming somehow. And yet, the touch of her finger just reminded me how much bigger than me she was. Each of these women was six feet or more tall, and I was just over four feet. It also reminded me of her attentive nature, and that she was hovering above me, demanding my attention in the form of response. Aubrey's hair color, I also noticed here in the dim light, was also really pretty, a chestnut shade of brown. Most always, at work, she would wear it up in a professional bun. But she actually had long and beautiful hair and it cascaded down onto her bust. It emphasized the size and shape of her chest, that beautiful hair hanging down and resting on it.

What did she mean "in here?" As in, "in this room?" or "in my mind?" I wasn't certain if she was asking me how I was doing in the particular room I was lying down in, or if she was asking me how I was doing mentally after such a challenging event.

I looked up and to the left to Aubrey's towering curvy form standing over me to the side of the bed, just at my side, and then I looked to the right to Randi who was sitting above me with her breasts thrust outward proudly in her nightie, whether intentional or unintentional.

I swallowed in my own throat audibly due to the tension of being so close to such huge beautiful women.

loud swallowing sound

I didn't want to admit how intense and overwhelming it really was, so I was trying to fight the urge to blurt it out. Still, I couldn't help but feel so small and ashamed about the position I was in. I really was at the mercy of these big curvy women.

"I mean, it's been a lot... all of this... for sure. Like, a *lot* a lot." I admitted, showing a bit of vulnerability.

Then, something I didn't expect happened. Aubrey leaned down, and used her arms to frame her own body as she leaned over, pressing her own breasts between them as she leaned downward into me. The way her boobs squished together and bulged in her white t-shirt was exquisite. There was so much titty flesh that could be seen moving this way and that as she seemed to intentionally lower herself to give me a purposeful display.

Seeing tits bigger than your head being purposefully put on display in front of you when you are as small as me, let me tell you, it's intense. I would have been intimidated even if I had been in good health. A big full womanly tit like that could easily snuff me out, and me, not being able to move, made it an even bigger threat. And yet, seeing such a huge incredible rack being put on display in front of me was a sensational sight indeed, especially at my size. It made me feel so small to see a rack that big.

"Too much? Awwwwwww..." Aubrey cooed down at me as she doted over me.

Randi smirked when she saw what Aubrey was doing. She immediately picked up on her cue, took it and ran.

"Awwwww, two girls taking care of you is *too much* for you, Squirt? There's just too much *woman* around you huh? Too much of me and too much of her I suppose?" Randi asked teasingly as she cooed down at me in the same sort of condescending babying maternal tone that Aubrey had been using.

As Randi began joining in, she started doing the same thing, putting her palms down on the bed as she leaned in towards me, mashing her bosom together with her arms, giving me an intentional display.

I let out a subtle groan, but either of them could have heard it. It's just... that was so much. Sooooo much titty meat. Soooo much titty. All these tits were bigger than my head, big enough to smother me, and being surrounded by four of them from all directions, four perfectly shaped breasts, two of them on each woman, gosh it was astounding. Even though I couldn't move well at all, and my body was so sore, it didn't take away from the intensity of being in the same room as these two busty women that were doting over me, taking care of me. They were truly hot, truly sexy, and soooo big. With the way things had gone before, I began getting nervous, wondering what could happen without me being able to move, escape, or de-escalate the situation physically in any way. Being at the mercy of these two women meant that anything could happen, and I wouldn't be able to stop it.

So far, so good, I told myself. I was absolutely fine so far. Besides being still almost fully paralyzed, that is.

"I... uh... I started talking again, but was distracted by these two women making impromptu cheesecake poses for me, showing off their large meaty bosoms as they encroached upon me from both sides.

"I just meant it was a lot in general what happened, with Melissa, and everything else..." I told them.

The two women were pursing their lips with concern towards me, nodding concernedly at me with exaggerated care and emotion. It was like a mother listening to its child, how attentive they both were. They were both so focused on me. It was almost like they were putting on a performance they seemed to care so much. Like they were paid and hired to care as much as possible.

"Awwwww, that sounds so hard... poor thing... you can tell us..." Aubrey told me consoling me while standing above me with her boobs jutting and bursting out into her tight white t-shirt.

I didn't even notice that Randi and Aubrey were exchanging non-verbal communication in the form of looks and expressions. It took a lot of craning my neck up to see their faces anyway, and at my level at the bed, it was legs, hips, and a whole lot of curves that were overwhelming my frame of vision. Both of these women were tall, curvy, and though thin had a lot of meat on their torsos, but me being propped up on the pillow, they were surrounding me with leg meat too, and views of their midsections. I couldn't get tired of looking at them.

"Yeah, tell us all about it JayJay..." Randi encouraged, her large curvy body sitting right there next to me, allowing me to gaze upon it as much as I wanted for as long as I liked.

There was something about the change in her tone of voice, so different than the conversation we'd just had a few minutes ago, discussing Melissa. That had been like two reasonable adults. This...this was definitely way different. She was now speaking in such a sexy way, so full of breath, air, and seduction. I

definitely noticed the change in tone. Her voice made my balls vibrate with electricity as my brain registered the change.

The thing was, it wasn't just her sexy tone of voice, but she was starting to...bounce.

Randi, for some reason, just started slowly and casually bouncing on the bed, nothing overt or serious. It was just a subtle bouncing that I noticed, like she was relaxing, or calming her own nerves, like when people bounce their dominant leg while sitting in a chair. However, Randi's body was so big, curvy, and sexy that when she started bouncing, it made her tits jiggle, bounce, and move in a way that was amazingly drawing to the eye. I wasn't sure if she was doing it intentionally at all, but the motion was almost hypnotic. I absolutely stared at her titty meat as it jiggled along with her casual bouncing on the bed and it was the stuff of dreams.

undulation undulation undulation the sounds of cloth moving as Randi bounced on the bed in a soothing relaxed manner.

bounce *bounce* *bounce* *bounce* the subtle bouncing of large breasts when Randi bounced playfully on the bed.

That nightie must have been designed for what she was doing, because the material followed the curves of her breast so amazingly and held them perfectly as they bounced, and bounced, and bounced. I felt the pressure of the bed beneath me changing and moving slightly as Randi undulated in her position, giving the room quite the lovely captivating show, whether it was on purpose or not. Aubrey seemed to pay no mind to it at all.

Aubrey's voice alerted me to the fact that I had been staring at Randi's chest far too long as it bounced and bounced subtly as she kept moving in the same way on the bed again and again, bouncing and bouncing her breasts subtly and beautifully. My mouth and jaw went slack from staring at those jiggling tits for a good long while.

"Yeah, you really can tell us Doctor. We'll listen and make you feel better. I promise." said Aubrey in a soothing manner.

Aubrey had stars in her eyes a bit as she spoke, and I felt her crush on me flaming up a bit. It really made her feel something special to be able to care for "her doctor" this way. She got maternal satisfaction, she felt warm inside, and the fuzzy bliss of being there to care for me was filling her spirit entirely. She was all smiles, grinning ear to ear as she felt proud of herself, a big strong woman in a good position to really take care of a man. The sight of her tits being squeezed together by her arms was amazing as she cooed down at me, fawning over me, and caring for me.

Couldn't be said if it was nervousness or not, but Aubrey was shifting a lot on her legs. She wasn't able to stand still. She kept shifting her weight from one leg to the next, her body almost swaying. It caused her cleavage and curvy body to hover around, constantly moving slightly like a fishing lure.

"uhhhhh...." I had been trying to work up the courage to say more, but I was expressing my verbal surprise at the visual sight before me. The way Aubrey was swaying was on a repeated pattern and the motion of her body was almost hypnotic. It seemed to be just a natural way of standing and shifting, but the way her torso kept moving, it had a similar effect to Randi's bouncing. Aubrey's chest and bosom was swaying along with her shifts in her legs and stirrings. As Aubrey stirred on her feet, staring down at me,

doting over me, and caring for me, her tits started moving subtly in a way that was absolutely gut-wrenching. I noticed it almost instantly, how erotic the motion in her chest was as she shifted, swayed, and bounced slightly, burning off nervous energy as she stood hovering beside the bed.

bounce *bounce* *bounce* *bounce* the subtle bouncing of Aubrey's large H-cup breasts.

“Uhhhhhhhh’ what, Squirt?” Randi teased, still slowly and casually bouncing on her haunches on her side of the bed, continuing to allow her boobs to bounce and bounce in the most subtle erotic display.

I was realizing how little motion these women needed to cause truly significant amounts of jiggling and quivering. Their breast meat looked absolutely amazing as it moved, jiggled, and quivered on such a subtle level. It wasn't overt wobbling, it was subtle, and significant enough to not be easily ignored. I was treated to such an amazing display of tit-flesh from both of these women fawning over me and caring for me, helping myself to whatever helping with my eyes I wanted to have. They didn't seem to mind at all and let me stare as much as I liked.

Even if I looked away, my brain was almost forcing me to turn back and watch it more. It was like a primal call. Men like breasts, and their breasts were beckoning my eyes like torch-light attracts bugs.

Eventually, I finally spoke up.

“Yeah it was just maybe more than I was expecting all at once, being in Melissa's head like that. Seeing you all, ummm... get so... I donno. Powerful.” I told them, immediately cringing as I heard them both giggle.

bouncing jiggling and quivering both Randi and Aubrey's tits quivered and jiggled as they giggled at the words they heard, their huge womanly bodies quivering with hearty laughter.

Gosh, I hated admitting that. Why did they have to laugh?

I noticed that Randi's bouncing and Aubrey's swaying had stopped. I turned my neck and head slightly to notice that Aubrey was looking over at Randi.

Are they exchanging glances?

I didn't have fantastic motor control, so I'm sure Randi had all the time in the world to stop looking at Aubrey by the time I looked at her too. I could feel something in the air for sure. I heavily suspected these two were communicating with one another without telling me, using winks, or something like that. Women were good at that sort of thing, always using subtle gestures to convey secret meanings when men weren't paying attention or watching closely.

“Powerful huh?” Aubrey said in an amused tone of voice, her face almost looking shy and demure as she grinned innocently and her body started vibrating with giggles of laughter again. For some reason Aubrey stopped shifting and almost seemed to pose in a sturdy manner with her fists on her hips. It almost looked like she was staring off into the distance, looking up at the ceiling as if checking for bugs or hidden cameras. For some reason, the way she was standing, it almost looked...heroic. I could easily sense something different about Aubrey recently, she seemed less shy than before overall. It seemed like she was coming into her own confidence more and more and her body language was giving that off for sure.

"Mmmmmm... powerful..." Randi agreed in a soothing and amused tone of voice, joining in on the fun, lifting herself up onto her knees, raising herself up on the bed, allowing her body to rise higher and higher above me.

I was only four feet or so tall, and both of these women were at least six feet, and when Randi lifted herself the change was significant. Kneeling on the bed, she seemed around just as tall as Aubrey who was standing up. I turned my head and neck to the right and saw the thickest pair of sexy legs with that nightie material coating her skin like molten cream-colored chocolate. There was a large sexy thigh presenting itself very closely to me in my vision. Her thighs were nearly twice the size of mine and they were amazing to look at. Since I was smaller and she was bigger, I could see details and lines in her muscles a lot more. I got such a good eyeful and view of her legs, but my eyes carried upwards and I helped myself to a full view of her thick hips, her slender feminine midsection, and of course, her huge breasts that she was carrying so graciously and beautifully.

You might think that 4'2" (*was I even that, now?*) is reasonably tall, but it's not. If I could have stood up, I would have been staring straight into their belly buttons or there about. I wasn't certain, but yeah, just above their waistlines is where my vision would rest. Can you imagine being stuck on a bed with two curvy huge women that big on both sides? I mean yeah, I was starting to really feel the pressure slowly building. Something about the way Randi said the word "powerful" really triggered my balls. I could feel it. I was nervous she was going to lean even more into it. I wasn't sure how much these two ladies would punish me for opening up in more detail about how intense the experience had been for me.

They certainly were powerful.

"I mean yeah, your size alone is-" I started, but Randi interrupted me, getting excited, she lowered herself down to me and grabbed my wrist excitedly, shaking it more than I expected. I felt my entire arm moving and shaking as Randi shook my wrist excitedly, causing my whole body to shake and quiver as she shook me.

"You're right, Squirt!" she giggled, sliding her hands up to the back of her head and running them through her own hair. Lifting her fingers to touch her own hair really emphasized her chest for sure. There was absolutely no hiding those huge knockers that she had and I started feeling pangs of male arousal as I looked at her and Aubrey. They were just so busty, attractive, and big. "We are *big* aren't we...Aubrey?" Randi said with a playful grin, looking over at Aubrey, locking eyes with her as she groomed her own hair with her hands, running her fingers through her own hair to comb it, her chest thrust out proudly as she kneeled on the bed.

"Well compared to this little guy we are..." Aubrey joked in a light caring female tone of voice, leaning down closer into me.

Finally I felt a certain fluttering in my stomach as Aubrey, after pausing a bit, as if considering something with her finger on her chin, decided to slowly and casually sit down on the bed, right next to me.

I swallowed by reflex as I saw Aubrey's amazing hips and ass slowly lowered down and pressed into the mattress. I felt the space to the left of me sink down, down, down as her weight settled onto the bed. It caused my whole body to turn towards Aubrey some. I was close to brushing into her amazing looking thighs that were twice as big as my own.

The most notable sight however, was her bra, through her white t-shirt. It was so big, regal, and full of structure. It looked big, full, and expensive, so white, so full of well-crafted quality. It was holding her large breasts up so well, like a mounted spice rack holding its flavorful contents so perfectly. Her tits looked absolutely bulging and gorgeous in that bra, so feminine, so full of life.

“Of course, and we're not just *big*... we're-” Randi began slowly speaking, crawling towards me closer and closer, looming just next to me.

My heart started beating faster as Randi closed into me in like fashion, just like Aubrey had. She was laying down next to me, so close to me now, her whole body so clearly visible as she relaxed on the bed next to me. If I moved even several inches I would have been touching her body. She was so close. I was starting to feel sandwiched and trapped by these women, and it was affecting my mind, body, and my reactions. I could tell that I was feeling their presence quite a lot.

“*Super big*...” Aubrey said, finishing Randi's sentence before busting out giggling.

The two of them were having so much fun.

Aubrey turned her torso towards Randi and I, and I saw her huge breasts hovering just above me, making their presence known, so big, so close.

I could reach out if I wanted to...

I could just reach out and...

How could I not dream about it? They were right there. With me being shrunk, and Aubrey being so big, it was like getting a full zoom on her bra. She had turned her torso towards me and it was all shirt- and bra-encased booby meat right there presented so close to me.

Worse, their giggles were making their tits jiggle.

Randi lightly pet my upper arm with her big hand and I felt her soothing touch.

“Super... Powerful...” Randi said, her voice intentionally close to my ear.

Ahhh fuck.

I could definitely feel Randi using her natural feminine powers. The way she was speaking, was so full of feminine breath and voice tone that would encourage the male libido. When she said the word “powerful” it brought back memories of a recent event, where so many beautiful women appeared so powerful, and those triggered memories only served to make me even hotter under the collar, so to speak.

“I mean... yeah...” I replied, feeling so stupid cus I wasn't sure what to say, and I was feeling like it was going to become obvious to the ladies soon that I was starting to get worked up.

more feminine giggling

Randi's tits were jiggling in her nightie, and Aubrey's bosom was jiggling enticingly as well as they found my plight so entertaining.

"I mean, it's so obvious that Aubrey's gotten bigger... more *maternal*..." Randi spoke into my ear.

Gosh, her voice is working me up. Randi was starting to crank it up.

Almost as if on cue, Aubrey started fussing and doting over me, brushing her fingers briefly over my left thigh to smooth out some ruffles in my clothes. As she did this, she was holding her breasts right in front of me. They were nearly threatening to press into my body despite me lying down, as she leaned over me and doted over me. It sort of felt like they were intentionally trying to make me look at their feminine charms. Aubrey's tits were almost inescapable from my vision. They were on full display and I never felt that I wasn't able to enjoy the sight with my eyes as much as I liked. They never commented on it, no matter how much I stared.

Boobs. So much boobs.

"B...b-b-bigger?" I asked, feeling stupid as I stuttered on the letter "b," feeling a bit flustered by being sandwiched and doted over by these large, attractive women that towered over me.

"Well yeah, of course, can't you tell Squirt? Look at her. What size are you now Aubrey?" Randi asked, getting excited about Aubrey's curves.

squish I felt one big tit squishing into me as Aubrey leaned down to whisper into my ear.

"An H-cup...you grew me up into an H-cup...and I'm still adjusting... they feel so big," Aubrey whispered into my ear while squashing one of her boobs into my torso.

Feels so good... so good...

Gosh it was so big, very big... and so soft.

SQUISH another bigger booby squish came from my right side, as Randi leaned in, pressing her bosom into my upper body just as Aubrey had.

"An H-cup? Wow, that really is like sooo big though," Randi play-marveled, "Are they bigger than your little head Squirt? Huh, are they?" The whisper in her voice was absolutely laced with breathy seduction. Randi had seen what Aubrey was doing and piggybacked off of it. They were teaming up against me. I could hardly move and I started to feel my penis react against my will. The way Randi was whispering to me, intentionally working me up with her whispering words, was obviously too much. It started getting more challenging when Aubrey didn't skip a beat.

"Yeah, H-cup is pretty big for sure. And I *do* think they are bigger than his head, Randi. See? Look!" Aubrey giggled, scooting herself up on the bed, bringing her feminine weapons even closer to my face, comparing the size of her boobs to the size of my head.

Oh shit...

I felt Aubrey's tit rutting into my body higher and higher, sliding across my upper chest, shoulder, upper arm, until-

squish the feeling of booby flesh pushing into the left side of my chin, cheek, and face before it slid even higher.

Aubrey was holding her boob so close to my head, and it was definitely squishing into me, but not strongly, only subtly. She was trying to show Randi that her boob was bigger than my head. The thing was, her boob actually was a *lot* bigger than my head, and I knew it, and it made my blood pump through my veins.

"Oh wowwww, you're right Aubrey, they really are bigger than his head. Either one of your boobs could totally smother him and snuff him out huh? That's crazy," Randi spoke in a sexy half-whisper into my ear.

"Snuff him out? Oh I'd never do that to Dr.J. I could never hurt him. I only want to take care of him....and make sure he feels good. Don't I, Doctor?" Aubrey stated clearly, correcting the notion that she would ever smother me with her boobs.

Even though she was saying that, she adjusted her position even more, causing her boob to absolutely plaster into the left side of my head.

"Y...y-y-y-yethhh..." I mumbled a reply while my mouth was getting partially smothered in large clothed bra-covered tit-flesh. There was so much tit meat attacking my head and face coming from Aubrey, but I hadn't predicted the attack from the other direction as well. I slightly withdrew my head away from Aubrey, trying to get a better breath of air to breathe in, trying to make some room so that her tit didn't cover my mouth quite so much, but Randi had already moved in from behind.

squish the feeling of another big boob pressing into my head from behind and to the right.

I felt Randi's boob rutting into my head too now, followed by thick, long, heavy legs brushing into my own, rubbing against mine. Randi wasn't shy at all about moving in on me.

"Ohhhh, of course we aren't going to hurt him Aubrey, we're just going to show him how *super* and *powerful* we are right?" Randi chuckled as she allowed her hand to move into action, coming to rest on my shoulder.

I felt Randi's fingers sliding down from my right shoulder down my chest, down my torso. She started fondling my body and touching it soothingly. All this was happening while Aubrey's bra-encased cotton-covered tit was smushing into my head and rubbing into it. Meanwhile, Randi's boob was smushing into me from the other side.

Of course I was hard by now, my enormous erection becoming a fourth presence in the room.

"Yeah I mean, powerful women like us could easily just take whatever we wanted right?" Aubrey suggested, her own hand matching Randi's after seeing what Randi was up to.

Not only was Randi's hand fondling my torso now, now Aubrey's hand was very tenderly and caringly touching my body as well. These women were lavishing me with attention and gentle massage and rubs through their hands. There was no doubt in my mind that they could both see the action growing between my legs. I couldn't stop it at all. How was I supposed to stop it? These women were... stacked. I couldn't really move much either, which made it pointless to try and hide my arousal.

"Oh yeah sure, that's what powerful women do for sure, they take the things they want." Randi agreed, her hand sliding just past my genitals through the cloth material, just barely grazing it to the size as her hand passed by.

“UNnnnnnnnn.....” I didn’t mean to make a noise, but I did.

We were treading into the territory of me getting actually worked up. My dick was rising for sure as these women sandwiched me, rubbing their tits into my head and face, pressing their bodies into me from the side, and fondling my chest, belly, and upper thighs. Each time their hands slid tenderly down my torso and crossed by my waistband to touch my thighs, I had so much anxiety that they would touch me and just start milking me right then and there.

Aubrey was grinning as she looked over at Randi, the two of them sharing excited glances and non-verbal communication with one another. These two were fully in sync and working together as a team towards a common goal. I could feel and sense their team-up for sure.

Aubrey had a unique look on her face. It looked like she was lost in thought, thinking, considering, deciding.

What is she thinking about?

Or is she gathering courage?

Biting her lower lip with some sort of anxiety, Aubrey finally mustered her own inner strength and began smiling to herself.

Is she blushing?

I soon learned the reason that she was blushing, because I felt fingertips tickling and subtly touching my balls.

“Yeah, I think so too. Powerful women take what they want,” Aubrey whispered seductively into my ear as her fingers tickled my balls, her tits pushing into my face.

Finally the women slid downward, and their breasts left my head and face and started sliding down my body as they approached their main target, still squishing into my body with their big beautiful breasts as they both slid down. It was exquisite feeling their big breasts slide down my shoulders, my chest, my belly, and the side of my torso.

“They do, don’t they? Powerful women aren’t scared, and they take anything they want,” Randi agreed, her big warm hand finally fully encompassing my genitals, giving them a good hard squeeze when she said the word *‘anything.’*

“Powerful...” said Aubrey in the left side of my ear, as she used her fingertips to tickle and stimulate my balls through the cloth material of my clothes.

“Super strong...” said Randi, her hand giving my dick a good hard squeeze, not even holding back.

The hard squeeze was intense enough, but when Randi’s hand started slowly pumping oh goodness...

My face must have been so red. My head felt so hot. I’m sure steam wasn’t coming off of it, but I could feel the heat and the intensity of the situation for sure. Randi’s feminine hand felt so soft, so strong, and it was squeezing me just right.

"Big..." half-whispered Aubrey as she slid her hand up and squeezed the base of my dick below Randi's hand, sliding up and pushing Randi's hand out of the way.

Randi grinned and smiled, re-adjusting and lowering her hand to my balls, cupping them very gently and swiveling her hand just slightly, allowing me to feel her scooping hand constantly move slightly as she held my ping-pong sized balls in her hand. Aubrey was absolutely squeezing my dick. She wasn't stroking, only squeezing, and pretty damn hard. Her big hand would slowly compress until she was really squeezing me good and hard, and then she would slowly let up. Then she would do fast and short compressions, giving my dick a good hard brief squeeze, and then another, and another. Then she shifted back to long, slow, and hard compressions.

"Ohhhhhh...." I couldn't fight it at all.

Aubrey's touch was good. Randi was stimulating me so much with her hand, body, and voice. The two of them were too much. My dick was absolutely twitching at this point.

"Oh yeah, Squirt likes it... he likes it a lot." said Randi, encouraged by my reaction.

"Mmmmm hrrmmm...<giggle>...he sure does. I'm not squeezing too hard, am I Doctor?" Aubrey asked, her grip squeezing his dick so good and hard.

"Wait!" Randi said with mock panic, her own hand moving to Aubrey's suddenly, as if to stop a sudden emergency from happening.

It was all fabricated, clearly, but it seemed so real. Whatever the sudden emergency was, I knew not, but Randi sure made it was real. Her hand wrapped around Aubrey's and squeezed it, forcing Aubrey's grip around my penis to get even harder and tighter. I felt their two fists, one on top of the other, wrapping around me, encasing me, holding me, like Han Solo being trapped in carbonite.

"You've gotta be careful Aubrey! You might be *too powerful* for a cute little guy like him!" Randi warned, while creating a scene that wrenched my penis even more.

With these two women squeezing my dick in unison, fondling me, pressing their bodies into me from

both sides, I couldn't last at all. I watched as their two fists enveloped and held my dick, both of them squeezing at different intervals and strengths, causing the most unique sensations in my genitals.

As I started ejaculating, Randi's hand let go and moved back down to my balls, cupping them so tenderly as Aubrey began actually pumping and milking my dick, the moment she saw white seed coming out of it. Her timing was absolutely perfect and Aubrey's stroking sent me through a powerful ride of pleasure and orgasm.

"OhhhhhhHHhhhhhH Ho ho ho! Ohhhh wow!" Aubrey cheered, lost in the moment as my cock erupted with hot white seed that shot up into the air before getting accepted by gravity.

sploop the sound of liquid gel white semen splattering.

"I guess we really *are* powerful huh Doctor?" Aubrey teased as she finished me off, pumping my dick so much as she squared her shoulders towards me and brought her tits right in front of my eyes to feast upon.

Aubrey was providing a feast for my eyes while she jerked me off. It was so erotic how intentional it was, her showing off her big womanly boobs to me, encouraging me to ejaculate as much as possible as she pumped me so well using her fist.

“And big... don't forget big...” added Randi, who slid her body down the bed even further.

Aubrey never let go, and kept squeezing, milking and wrenching my dick as semen came out of it.

Meanwhile Randi took her mouth to my body, licking, kissing, and sucking all the spilled seed off of my skin. It was a custom cleaning that felt so erotic and pleasurable. I could feel her lips, her tongue, licking, cleaning me off, leaving behind some saliva that allowed my skin to cool against the air. She definitely made sure that all of the mess was completely gone, cleaning me until I was spotless.

I came quite a lot and felt so happy and satisfied. I definitely had some soreness and body pain as I was put through this ordeal, but the pleasure far outweighed any body pain I had. The way Aubrey had jerked me off, and the way Randi had cleaned me, it had definitely been the royal treatment.

ahhhhh....

Did I just drift off?

The next thing I knew I was having my clothes all peeled off my body. Big, soft, feminine hands were scrubbing me all over with washcloths. Aubrey had brought the washing bowl and the two of them were gingerly wiping me, stroking me, and touching me with their big, warm, soft, washcloth-covered hands. Their hands were sliding all over me, especially around my crotch, upper thigh, and abdomen area where I had let out a large volume of ejaculate from my huge nine and a half inch phallus. Even though Randi had cleaned me using her mouth and tongue, the warm washcloths felt incredible and satisfying.

The freaky part for me was feeling these new sensations in my body. I remember the before times, when I would ejaculate and my cock would feel so drained, empty, tired, and depleted. Now, it was almost like when you punch a dangerous and unhinged person once and it only makes them angry and feel more alive, more excited about violence. It was as if them jerking me off had only woken my manhood up. I could feel electricity, churning, and all kinds of inner processes firing off inside of me. It was like they had revved up an engine with that first run. My body was quickly getting ready to go yet again and I wanted to tell it to slow down and relax, but I couldn't. These were all automatic processes at this point.

For some reason, their hands palming my nuts with those washcloths was only stimulating these inner recovery processes even more. Each time they patted my ballsack, squeezed it gently, stroked it with the washcloth, or rubbed it gently, I felt my balls churning more and more. They were fully activated, ready to produce as much seed as possible. It was a unique experience to realize that I was so crazily fertile. I was beyond fertile and it was intense to experience it. There was a lot of pleasure involved as well, for sure.

There was so much lingering pleasure and my body felt absolutely amazing despite it all. I had a feeling that I was going to be feeling great for the rest of the evening, even if I had been left alone. My body was singing with satisfaction and post-pleasure. The way Randi and Aubrey had cranked my dick with their hands had been soooooo satisfying. They were so strong, dammit. I would be dreaming about the way both of them squeezed my proportionately huge dick. They squeezed it so hard and it had felt so good, and they knew it. I could tell they were delighted with themselves and how sexy they both were.

They sure knew how to make a man fond of them. I would follow these two forever, treating me like that. Those hard dick squeezes, damn... A guy could die and go to heaven, if such a place exists.

The ladies scrubbed, washed, cleaned, and changed me. I didn't have to do shit. Not fuck all. I just laid there like a corpse. It was an interesting feeling, being cared for at this level. I knew I wasn't on death's door, but this was a very serious power dynamic unfolding currently. These women were so much bigger than me, stronger than me, and obviously very healthy. At the time I felt tired, exhausted, sore all over, but also radiating with the bliss and pleasure of lingering intense orgasm. That orgasm had been so powerful and potent, and it had felt really great. It seemed like the more fertile I became, the more pleasurable my orgasms were, and this one had been quite intense. The orgasm was still slowly pulsing pleasure throughout all of my limbs, center, and mind even minutes after the fact.

I was clean now though, and I felt the big, thick, soft, firm, squishy, marshmallowy feeling of a female breast squashing and pressing into my torso. One of the women - Aubrey - had picked me up and hugged me, carrying me like a child into the other room. I was still partially paralyzed, and couldn't fight a bit - even if I'd wanted to. There was no denying her raw size as she carried me, because her boob was squishing into so much of my body, and it felt so soft, firm, squishy, and amazing. As she walked, I was rubbed against her boobs and chest, like I was a helpless child.

The sounds of female laughter grew louder as I was being transported. The others were obviously awake, and had felt me climax. They called it their 'Bliss'.

"You really like it when we talk about bra sizes don't you?" Aubrey spoke to me so softly, privately, while carrying me against her big hefty bosom.

I let out a humble groan as she held me against her huge chest, walking out of the bedroom and into the living room, her body bouncing healthily. Each step Aubrey took caused a significant bouncing motion in her chest and body. Since she was holding me to her chest, I was experiencing full contact with her big womanly bosom as she took feminine strides forward, bouncing me along with her stride.

bounce *bounce* *bounce* *bounce* *bounce* the steps of Aubrey caused vibrations, quivers, jiggles, and shakes in her bosom right in front of me as she held me against her chest, comforting me, caring for me, and carrying me as she walked into the living room.

My whole body was being shook and bounced along with her as she took her steps. Each step and bounce of her breasts caused her tits to jiggle and shake against me, provoking my libido.

female banter followed by louder female giggles

I sort of zoned out as I heard Aubrey and Randi talking to one another from further away and giggling. I was so hypnotized and distracted by the feeling of Aubrey's breasts that I wasn't really listening to what they were saying.

Aubrey's body jiggled with laughter as she noticed my seemingly adorable reaction to being carried against her bosom. I felt her boobs jiggling against me as she proceeded to tease me and talk to me in that soothing voice as she carried me hugged to her bosom.

"Did you know that Lakshmi told me that she's an F-cup, Josie is a GG-cup, and I can't even *imagine* what part of the alphabet Shanette's in by now. She's ridiculously big," Aubrey told me as she carried me.

I couldn't help but feel myself moan again. Her words were like someone tugging the engine chord of a lawnmower to start it. She was revving up my engine for sure with her talk of bra sizes. I felt it. I felt my ultra fertile and overly arousable body firing all of its automatic processes that I couldn't willingly or intentionally control. I felt that churning in my balls, like liquid electricity was rushing into my balls, flowing like a gentle soothing current that was slightly tingly. Shortly after that, I felt the pumping and filling of blood that paralleled the swelling of my genital organ.

"Not... helping..." I told her, my voice muffled partially from the curvy squishing flesh of her big chest that she was pressing into me as she hugged me and carried me around, bouncing me along with her.

I was certain she heard me, cus she found it amusing and started giggling again, causing her curvy body to vibrate and shake more. At this point I could feel my hard-on slowly building. I couldn't stop my penis from taking matters into its own hands. I felt my penis inflating and pressing more into Aubrey's big curves as she held me. I felt her squeeze me with a brief tight squeeze as she held me, almost as if to show me that she had control, and could squeeze me if she wanted to. The feeling of her arms compressing me into her huge bosom only made my arousal even worse.

grunting noise the sound of someone grunting in pleasure after being hugged too well by a huge busty woman.

I let out a healthy grunting noise as she squeezed my much smaller body, compressing my ribs and torso as she did. I was so surprised by how much power and strength she had when she hugged and squeezed me with that brief intense squeeze.

"It's so much fun to step on the gas with you Doctor, hehehe...Your reactions are so cute and adorable. It's okay to tell me to stop if you really need a break. If you can't handle it, you know?" Aubrey cooed in a comforting and soothing tone, offering me mercy if I needed it.

For some reason she was only making it worse. I know she was being nice in offering me a break, but her talking about me not being able to handle it was definitely not helping my arousal. It only made me imagine her doing things that I wouldn't be able to handle. It worked me up even more when she spoke like that.

"Huh? It is?" Randi asked teasingly as she walked behind us, obviously having overheard our conversation about Aubrey telling me it was okay if I needed to stop or take a break. Randi seemed to be surprised by Aubrey allowing me potential reprieve upon request. Apparently her ideas were different than Aubrey's.

"Of course it is, if the poor guy needs a break." Aubrey giggles, smiling at Randi.

"I can... handle it..." I told Aubrey weakly, feeling my pride under assault a bit.

I regretted opening my mouth though, cus it made Aubrey predictably giggle again. The vibrations of her giggles jiggled her breasts and torso against me again, and only served to stimulate me yet again. I felt my penis getting semi-hard and it was likely Aubrey could feel it.

"You sure... Squirt?" Randi chimed in jokingly, her tone was in jest, but also sounded a bit heated and intense somehow.

"Yeah, of course..." I spoke out of male pride "...but maybe it would be good to take a break for a bit." I admitted.

Randi snickered over at me as she watched Aubrey holding me, bouncing me very gently like she was holding a child as she stood by the sofa and television in the living room. Maybe Lakshmi and Josie had retired to a guest bedroom?

"Hehehe... feeling a bit tuckered out are we?" Randi teased.

"Of course, hun... here." Aubrey spoke, comforting me by petting my head as she carried me over to the sofa, setting me down into a corner seat. The large black leather sofa was very comfortable. It felt a bit tiring to be propped up, rather than lying down, but it was okay for a while.

"You can rest a bit and take a little break, how's that? Is there any particular channel that you enjoy, doctor?" Aubrey asked.

Randi grabbed the remote and pushed a button, and the very large screen changed scenes, to something about Spring Break. There were very attractive young hot women on the beach drinking, dancing, at some sort of foam party. Some of the women were so very slender, sexy, and attractive. A lot of the guys looked to be in their 20's, college aged guys looking to dance and get laid.

"This looks nice, doesn't it?" Randi grinned.

"Uhhhhh... maybe a documentary would be better?" I suggested, but Randi acted like she didn't even hear it.

On the television screen it was displaying a scene of a young bikini-clad college girl twerking in a dance crowd, rubbing her hips and stuff all over some muscled ripped guy dancing nearby. I wondered if this was some sort of play on words joke. I asked for a 'break', so Randi gives me 'Spring Break'? I wasn't sure. Maybe that was just random nonsensical thinking from my brain.

"I'll be right back. I'm going to grab a drink." said Aubrey, excusing herself to the kitchen.

bounce *bounce* *bounce* *bounce* the bouncing of Aubrey's big curvy sexy body as she walked across the room.

I watched those boobs of hers bouncing in her tight white t-shirt the whole time as she left.

Poof the sound of a large body of flesh making contact with the sofa.

Randi had sat herself right next to me. With her body so close, it was easy to compare our sizes. She made me feel like a small child, she was so massive compared to me. I gave her side eyes, staring at her big curves, her tits, her thick legs.

"Oops, pardon me. Is this seat taken?" she asked before giggling about her own playful words. Randi had allowed her body to plop down on the leather sofa right next to me. She scooted in next to me until I could feel her hips, thighs, and legs touching my own. It felt really intense. The brief respite I had enjoyed had helped me to recharge, but with Randi sitting right next to me, towering over me. As we sat next to one another, the top of my head only came up to her shoulders. It caused her breasts to sit right there, so huge, just under my line of sight when I would turn to look at her. They were right there, so big, so round,

so sexy. Randi didn't have to do anything for those huge tits of hers to taunt me and work me up with their large presence.

scoot scoot the sound of big sexy female flesh sliding on a leather sofa towards me.

I felt Randi scooting into me even more, her hips pushing into the side of my hips, her thigh pressing into my thigh and dwarfing it with twice the amount of size. I felt the curve of the side of her big thick butt pressing into the side of my legs. I felt her arms pushing into me. Her whole body was starting to squish into me as we watched television on the sofa. It was just a spring break dance party of some sort, with lots of hot females dancing in a crowd. It made me think of those old dancing shows that used to run on television.

"As for me, I don't believe in breaks. You're just going to have to get used to being cared for and loved by such big women... little Squirt." Randi told me, sitting so darned close.

loud exaggerated yawn Randi yawned, stretching her arms above her head, thrusting her chest out proudly.

Randi sort of made a joke of it, and yawned very intentionally, hamming it up as much as possible as she stretched her arms high, high above.

swallowing sound I swallowed nervously as I glanced at her erotic display.

I swallowed audibly as she lifted her arms up, causing her tits in her nightie to create the most amazing visual display so close to my eyes. Then she casually and relaxedly allowed her one arm to fall behind me as she wrapped her arm around me. Her exaggerated motions made light of the situation, and she was having fun with it, making it obvious that she wasn't hiding her making a pass at me. Her arm felt good to be honest, and she used it to pull me into her body a little bit, squishing me into her body and curves.

squishing sound the sound of a big woman hugging a smaller man into the side of her big sexy body.

groaning noise I groaned in pleasure without trying.

I couldn't help it really. Being pushed into her like that. I mean, it was the damn legs, they were so big and sexy. I know it didn't help, in terms of my arousal, to be pushed into her torso and body, but those legs, damn. I could feel just how small my legs were when she was holding me to her. The feeling of her hips, legs, thighs, touching and pressing into mine was very erotic. Her body simply felt too great. She started leaning her body into me even more as we watched television together, squishing her big curvy body into me even more. Randi was definitely making her presence known.

"You don't mind if I scooch in a bit, do you?" Randi said with flirtation and smiles, having already scooches in as much as possible.

I felt myself getting hard against my will, for sure. Aubrey had already worked me up by holding me to her bosom and bouncing me while talking about bras. With Randi teasing me by squishing me into the sofa with her big curvy body, caging me in, trapping me, making me feel I had no escape, it was very erotic. Just the raw feelings and sensations of her curvy body rubbing against me and pressing into me were so sexy.

"No... I mean..." I was trying to tell her to stop and back off a bit, but it came out as "no" which meant to her "no I don't mind" and only encouraged her. I tried to explain myself, but she only scooched in even more after I accidentally told her I didn't mind. That was when I really gasped, because her thigh, her ass, was lifting off of the sofa and partially onto my lap. I wasn't big enough at all, and to feel a woman so huge, so tall, so curvy and massive, slide onto me, so that her ass and thigh was pressing down into my lap, it was too erotic. When I felt her ass start to lift and try to sit in my lap, I started getting so hard.

She never fully sat on me, she just allowed herself to scooch in on me until she was absolutely smothering me into the corner of the black leather sofa, to the point that her thigh and ass were partially in the side of my lap, threatening to have her slide over all the way and crush me into the sofa from above with her huge body and superior sized ass. She never did though. She never fully slid over to sit on me. She just let me get absolutely smushed by her big sexy body.

I got harder and harder against my will, and I saw my penis inflating between my legs, entirely unable to stop it as Randi teased me and smushed me.

"Oh wowwww!" said Aubrey as she slowly re-entered the living room, carrying a large glass of water with ice in it.

Aubrey was giggling a lot when she saw my predicament. It probably gave her lots of exciting ideas. Aubrey seemed to find it the most entertaining thing ever how Randi was treating me, smushing me with her big curvy body into the couch.

"Good thing she's not sitting in your lap huh Doctor? She might smush you entirely if she did that, huh? What would happen if Randi sat on you? Do you think you could even handle it, Doctor?" Aubrey chimed in, having her fun.

Randi was grinning ear to ear. She was like a dog with a toy in its mouth. She was happy to have her toy, her precious item to play with. She grinned to herself as Aubrey pointed out her erotic bullying and flirtatious dominant behavior.

"Oh I think we all know what would happen, don't we... Squirt? If I sat on you?" Randi joked.

loud female giggles of laughter

"Ha... ha... ha... very funny." I added, feeling shy as I imagined Randi sitting on me.

I was certain that if she moved in just a bit more and sat on me, I would indeed bust in my pants. Her ass was so huge and incredible. If it were squishing into my genitals, I likely wouldn't last long.

My face turned a particular shade of red when Randi turned a bit and I felt her big boob pressing into my torso from the side, flattening against my body a bit as it did, squishing into me entirely.

squish the feeling of a large breast squishing into my shrunken torso, covering so much area, and providing soft squishy tactile sensations on my body that drove erotic thoughts and sensations into my mind.

Things got worse when I felt Randi's arm pulling me towards her. She was so strong, it was a joke trying to resist her. I had no muscle power at all and I was so weak and sore. She pulled my body closer and closer to her until I was leaned over with my head being smushed into the side of her boob. Randi was

intentionally showing me that her tits were each bigger than my head at this point. She wanted me to know this and understand this more than anything. She was going to make sure I could feel how much bigger her boob was than my head. It was almost like getting a nuggie, the way it felt like she was pulling me into her, forcing my head to squish into her bosom. She was chuckling the whole time, having so much fun with it as her boobs rubbed against me.

So much for the break that Aubrey promised. My head was getting absolutely assaulted by Randi's big boob that was rubbing into it, booping it, and squishing into it so insistently. Damn, it felt incredible.

"Just relax Jay-Jay, you can feel how big mommy is huh? How big and strong I am? How I can take care of you?" Randi teased, really getting into it, pressing her big tit into me, feeling so hot and in control.

Aubrey was smiling down at the two of us playing on the sofa, her hands on her hips, enjoying the show, giggling whenever Randi did something playful, like rubbing her tit into my head and squishing it into me as she hugged me and pulled me into her.

The two women began exchanging glances with one another. They were sexy knowing glances of some sort. I couldn't read their non-verbal communication or know what they were saying to one another. But Aubrey turned around and bent over in front of me, showing off her very big curvy body in her white t-shirt and pajamas. Even with such loose pajama pants, it didn't matter cus her body was so nicely curvy, filling out those pajamas like crazy. When Aubrey bent over, showing me her ass, it was such a profoundly erotic sensual display.

Lifting her upper torso to stand more straight again, Aubrey began to back up towards me. No... it can't be...I began to panic, squirm, whine. I was making so many whining noises as I squirmed in the sofa, looking up at Randi with a panicked alarmed look in my eyes. I was pawing at Randi's arm, trying to get her attention. I was getting more and more frantic by the moment as I realized what was happening.

Randi found it so amusing and feigned ignorance.

"What's wrong little guy? Are you okay? You're making so many noises. What ever could such a little helpless thing be trying to tell his big curvy mommies?" Randi teased.

Randi felt me pushing on her body, trying to push her away, to free myself, so I could rise from the sofa before Aubrey sat on me. Randi however, had different plans, and only turned up her efforts, making sure her body remained motionless like a stone, still squishing me into the side of the sofa, unable to escape, feeling her huge curvy thick body pressing into me, holding me pinned on the sofa.

Aubrey drew closer and closer. It was like she was approaching me in slow motion. Finally her ass was right in front of me as she stood above me. Meanwhile Randi was solid like a statue, unwavering, blocking off my escape from Aubrey's huge shapely buns that were about to sit on me.

"I guess this is as good a seat as any huh?" Aubrey joked, finally bending forward and lowering herself, giving me the perfect view of her huge giant ass as she bent over to sit down on top of me.

"OooOooooOohhhhh nooooooooooooo!" I didn't mean to make such words and noises, but I was almost like an animal reacting to stimulation at this point.

If you could have seen how huge her ass looked, how big these women looked, and how hot they were, you would understand. I was absolutely overwhelmed by Randi alone, let alone Aubrey and her giant

amazing ass that was being slowly lowered down on top of me in the most painfully slow erotic display. My dick was so hard already from what Randi was doing and I was nervous about Aubrey's ass squishing down onto it in the wrong way and hurting me, but that is not what happened.

“OOoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo...” I moaned against my will as Aubrey finally found her place settled on the sofa, seated in my lap.

Squish the loud squishing of giant Aubrey ass pressing into my lap.

The feeling of those large, huge, hefty feminine cheeks pressing into my lap was nothing short of exquisite.

I mean, from a third party perspective it looked like a fully grown adult absolutely squishing and smothering an underdeveloped person of unusually small size. It may have even looked dangerous, with her being that much bigger than me. Threats of suffocation, breaking body parts, and other such discomforts came to mind, but I was completely fine. It was intense feeling so much weight squished down on me, but the sofa was so soft and yielding that I wasn't in any pain. It was just a lot of pressure, and a lot of that pressure was in my lap, with Aubrey's huge ass filling my lap entirely and weighing me down

press the feeling of Aubrey's ass squishing into the erection that Randi had produced with her severe squishing and teasing.

I was pushing on Aubrey's back and body, trying to push her off me, and it was impossible. I wondered if she even felt me, she probably did. She probably could feel me trying to push her off, because she was giggling a lot, causing vibrations to shake through her ass cheeks onto my lap, quivering my dick and balls with vibrating giant female ass flesh. My balls were absolutely churning as my ditch twitched and hardened more and more. Perhaps these women thought they were stealthy, but I could hear them whispering to one another.

“Start bouncing, hehehe...” I heard Randi whisper to Aubrey.

Please... no...

When I tried to protest, I felt Aubrey's back lean into me, squishing me into the back of the sofa and pressing into my body. I ended up letting out the word “noooo” into the flesh of her back with my mouth being smothered a bit into it. I was sure they could hear me, but it may have just sounded more like grunting, my voice being muffled by her huge back pressing into me

The grunting increased every time Aubrey decided to bounce casually in my lap. It wasn't when she lifted her weight up, but when she thrust it back down when I would grunt. It was the sexy erotic pressure of her body that when it would plunge down into me, it would cause me erotic feelings and sensations of worthy notion. I felt like I was getting really close to orgasming with Aubrey squirming, shifting, and bouncing her big sexy body in my lap..

These women were not slowing down. The energy in the air was escalating with intensity.

“Yeah, haha... just like that.” Randi encouraged with snickers, finding it fascinating to watch Aubrey bouncing on my lap.

Randi was staring at Aubrey's big thick lap that she had herself, her big ass, her sexy thighs, and she loved seeing it smother and squish my much smaller body. Randi was starting to make sounds, noises, and moans of arousal as she watched Aubrey smother me, bouncing on my lap gently, allowing her weight to lift and fall onto me, stimulating my sexual response intensely.

"Gosh, you are so noisy, Squirt. We're going to need to quiet you down... for sure." Randi spoke out loud.

As if on cue, Aubrey finally got up, standing back up again, releasing me from the trapped prison of being squished by her giant ass sitting in my little lap. Aubrey kneeled down in front of me, with her tits right there, staring at me. I watched as Aubrey reached down with both arms while staring at me, wrapping her fingers around the bottom of her white t-shirt to clench it. When she lifted it, we shared a moment. She could see my eyes. She could see my desire. She knew I liked what I was looking at.

Aubrey took her shirt off in front of me, and revealed her white cotton bra that was so big, so custom, so beautiful, so full of structure. Was this one of the Polish bras the girls had all received in the mail?

"See Doctor? This is an H-cup bra. It's not as big as Melissa's. She has a MUCH bigger bra than me, but mine is still, like, really big right? Like, this is okay, I hope? Like, you wouldn't *need* anything bigger than this right Doctor?" Aubrey told me as she kneeled down in front of the sofa and me, putting her hands on my knees and staring at me as Randi continued to smush my body in from the side with her massive thick body and curves.

Randi followed along and scooted away from me temporarily and took off her cream-colored nightie.

The next thing I knew, Randi was naked, sitting next to me on the sofa. She went right back to smushing me, keeping her arm around me. Only now her huge naked G-cup breasts were right there, fully exposed, naked and free.

Her nipples were so big, so beautiful. I was hard as a rock and these two women could obviously see it. They were having their fun with me, keeping me trapped on the sofa, fussing over me, playing with me, having a great time, giggling so much. The female giggling caused Aubrey's bra to shake and quiver with the flesh of her amazing tits jiggling in her bra in front of me. As for Randi, her nipples were jiggling and quivering along with her own laughs, as were the entirety of her body and heavy breasts. So much jiggling whenever she laughed.

Aubrey's hands were rubbing my knees soothingly. It felt so good. I could tell how big her hands were compared to mine just by feeling how much area they covered while touching my legs. Holding my kneecaps in her palms was so easy for her. Her hands were twice as big as mine. Her touch felt so motherly, so feminine, so caring.

Meanwhile Randi was leaning into me again, threatening me with her big naked breasts, bringing them close to my face to intimidate and arouse me. As her big boob approached, my face turned red. With them hovering so closely and being set free, it was easy for us both to see that they were bigger than my head. It made the size comparison so obvious.

"Awwww, my sweet little doctor, look at you, so small and precious," Aubrey cooed, rubbing her hands on my knees, sliding them a bit higher onto my legs. "Mommy's here for you baby, and all of mommy's friends are here for you too. We're gonna take such good care of you, oh yes we are. We're so big and strong now, and you're so little and weak, so light. When we pick you up... mmmmm, you feel like you weigh next to nothing at all. We love how weightless you feel little man. It makes us feel so..."

"Powerful.." Randi added, her nipple now rutting into my cheek.

moaning noise I let out an involuntary moan when Randi's nipple started sliding up and down the cheek on my face suggestively.

It felt like Randi was urging and encouraging me to suckle on her. I was getting so flustered.

Meanwhile Aubrey's hands were rubbing my legs with more passion and insistence. My dick was hard as a rock between my legs, and clearly visible. These two women were overwhelming me on the sofa, taking up so much of my space, pressing into me with their big curvy bodies. I could feel the heavy weight of Randi's body lowering the sofa material to my left, causing me to almost roll into her.

Finally, I felt big hands slowly and sexily sliding up my legs and thighs. They went higher and higher, passing right by my genitals so very closely barely just not touching my sensitive parts. Aubrey's hands finally slid all the way up to my upper thighs, and her fingers curled into my waistband. She grabbed my pants and underwear and pulled down with an assertive motion, freeing me from the cloth wrapped around my crotch and legs. I was naked from the waist down now, and my big hard erection raised into the air like an indestructible tower that had taken hundreds of years to build stone by stone.

My dick was raging, aroused, and ready to go, so full of energy.

"That's it... get it bigger for us, get that Squirt ready," Randi encouraged, seeing how hard my cock was, encouraging it to get even harder.

"Bigger?" I groaned, looking down between my legs incredulously, realizing it was already so big.

How could I possibly get bigger? My dick was a huge nine-and-a-half inches and it was fully erect. On my wimpy frame it looked plenty big to me. And yet, Randi wanted to see it even bigger?

Aubrey's bra covered tits were right there, and Randi's naked tits were so close to my face, lingering so closely nearby. Randi was purposefully letting them hover so close to my vision, lingering near my mouth. At one point I felt her nipple slide along my cheek and gently brush the corner of my mouth. I couldn't help it at all. The moment it touched the corner of my mouth, I felt an instinct kick in. My mouth sucked it up as if it had a mind of its own. It just felt so natural to start sucking, with a nipple that big and beautiful rutting against my lips.

Randi didn't mind turning into me and squishing her breasts into me more the moment I began sucking.

I felt so much tit flesh squish into my face and head. It was flattening, squashing, and molding to my face as Randi pressed her bosom into me, driving me to suckle, encouraging me to continue.

suck *suck* *suck* *suck* there were cute little suckling noises as my mouth did its best to draw from Randi's nipple.

Aubrey's hands were sliding up and down my legs and thighs, giving me the most lovely attention and massage. Her hands kept passing by my naked genitals without touching them. My penis was twitching with pleasure. The way her hands felt massaging my legs as they passed felt lovely.

My brain was switched off at this point. No more thoughts, no more ideas, just big curvy girls overwhelming me with touching, fondling, and huge titflesh pressing into my face, encouraging my intense

arousal and pacified submission. I couldn't protest, couldn't fight back, couldn't tell them no, or anything like that. I was just weak, small, and being taken advantage of by these two massive women that found me so attractive as they played with me on the leather sofa, the television running the whole time displaying dancing Spring Breakers that looked attractive and young.

"MMmMmmm..... yeah wow, that feels so good, Squirt, keep going. Suck on mommy's tits please. I need you," Randi told me, reveling in the feeling of my little mouth sucking on her nipples.

suck *suck* *suck* *suck* more cute little titty sucking noises came from my mouth as I sucked on Randi's big nipples.

Randi was obviously in bliss. She was breathing heavily, moaning, and her face was flushed. She adored having me suck on her big tits like this. I think me being so small definitely triggered something within her. She was getting very hot, dry-nursing me like this. I was too. We'd done this before, we both knew how much it excited us. My face was so red and there was so much huge tit in front of me pressing into my face and squashing into me.

"Awwwww, look at him. He looks like a cute little baby being breast-fed like that. You are like, the perfect size for him Randi. It looks like you're his big sexy mommy, hahaha." Aubrey pointed out with excitement, a big smile of fascination on her face, thrilled to be caring for me, for the doctor as she was.

"Mmmmmmm yeah, it feels like I'm his mommy too. It feels so good." Randi spoke, her voice laced with arousal and pleasure as she spoke, reveling in the pleasure of having a little man sucking on her big naked breasts.

audible sucking noises my little mouth was locked on Randi's big beautiful nipple, sucking away at it.

Aubrey's face looked flushed as well, observing the scene just in front of her. I could see her breathing heavily, her breaths inflating her tits to swell in her bra, filling it out entirely. Aubrey looked like she was lost in thought, considering herself, gathering her courage. She bit her lower lip with arousal watching Randi get off on having her tits sucked by a much smaller man. She was getting worked up, and lost in the moment. I felt her hands squeezing my little thighs so passionately and eagerly. This was not the same woman that I had hired so long ago, she had changed, grown, and developed so much since then. She was becoming less shy, more confident, more self assured - and it was about to go on full display.

Though I couldn't stop sucking on Randi's nipple if I tried, my eyes grew wide as I saw Aubrey staring into my eyes hungrily, lowering herself towards me as she licked her lips seductively. Watching her tongue slowly wipe across her lips churned the energy in my balls, causing me even more arousal. She was a very beautiful woman, with lovely lips that were framed by her long straight brown hair. She just looked so pretty and it was intimidating how she was lowering herself towards me with confidence.

Closer and closer her mouth drew, until I could feel her hot breath washing over my erection. She just sat there on her knees, with her body and presence filling my lap now, her boobs squashing into my knees and legs as she leaned down.

squish the feeling of huge breasts pressing into me as Aubrey leaned forward more and more, suggestively.

I knew what was about to happen and I was absolutely squirming in my seat. Aubrey's hands felt it and squeezed my thighs even harder, pinning them down. I could not lift up, get out of my seat, nothing of the

sort. I didn't have any strength to begin with because of my condition. I was helpless, trapped, stuck on the leather sofa, with these massive women absolutely handling me.

twitch my penis was twitching and bobbing, centimeters away from Aubrey's beautiful lips, feeling the hot air of her breathing wafting over my sensitive dick.

I felt short gusts of hot air wafting over my penis as Aubrey laughed at my predicament, her mouth so close to my erect penis.

"Hehehehehe, you're absolutely squirming, Doctor," Aubrey giggled, "Is that because of *me*?"

"Oh, he probably just needs another titty." Randi pointed out, pulling her nipple out of my mouth with a subtle **pop** sound.

The next thing I knew Randi had shifted her body, to aim the other breast at me.

squish a huge breast collided with my face, a big nipple close to my mouth again, rutting against my cheek.

Her tits are so big.

My mind wasn't really operating at the time being. I was just overwhelmed with sensations and pleasure. It wasn't long before my mouth had sucked in Randi's big nipple on her other tit. I was sucking on her, bringing her so much pleasure, making her so happy. It felt so natural for me to suck on her when she presented herself this way.

inhale and exhale a waft of air washed over my naked vulnerable penis again as Aubrey hovered so close, her eyes almost googly as she stared at my penis, deeply aroused, hungry, working up her confidence. "Maybe, but I'm sure I know what the doctor really needs. Don't I...JayJay?" Aubrey teased.

My involuntary moan of pleasure was the only answer these women needed. Aubrey's hot breath was causing my penis to twitch in the air.

loud feminine giggling the loud feminine giggles radiated into my ear.

Though my face was getting smushed and mashed by Randi's huge massive tit, I could still see her face. I saw her making facial expressions at Aubrey. Then I heard Randi whisper.

"Do it..." Randi whispered to Aubrey, her head slowly nodding towards her encouragingly.

It wasn't even seconds later that I felt it...first Aubrey's breasts. She held me, with one hand, against her chest, pressing my solid erection into the top swell of her cleavage. She let me feel how warm she was, how soft and yet so firm. Then, though, I was taken away and placed into something even warmer and softer: Aubrey's mouth. It was so gentle, so soft, so warm. I felt her lips envelop my huge penis that was a real hog.

Casually, confidently, and slowly, Aubrey's lips slid down, down, down my shaft.

It took me a moment for my brain to process and accept the pleasure that was being delivered to it. It wasn't until she finished sliding down and started sliding back up that the pleasure really started kicking in. The upstroke made me realize what I was really dealing with. My dick was so sensitive.

Aubrey's mouth felt incredible. I could tell she was less experienced, and it didn't matter, because she was such a caring, gentle, passionate person. She was using very simple technique, and it felt simply divine.

Up and down, up and down, up and down Aubrey's head bobbed in my lap. I was surprised that my penis wasn't touching air for so long. Aubrey was able to keep my cock in her mouth without letting it out. She just kept bobbing in my lap, her tongue fully extended like a flat plane for my penis to slide against. I felt my penis sliding against her big tongue that was easily twice as big as my own. She could obviously handle me at her size, and it was very erotic and exciting to watch.

Meanwhile Randi was starting to moan loudly. She was watching this big woman swallow my swollen manhood while sitting right next to me. It was quite a detailed and close-up show that worked her up quite a lot.

loud female moaning charged with sexual energy

Aubrey didn't stop at all. I could feel it pouring off of her how much she was enjoying this: she loved the taste of me. She loved how it felt. She loved the power, the control, and knowledge that she was the one making me feel these overwhelming sensations of pleasure. She was excited to show herself what a badass she was. She was learning so much self confidence, bringing a man so much pleasure with her mouth in this way.

Meanwhile Randi was moaning and moaning. It was obvious that she was orgasming. It must have been the feeling of my tongue and mouth sucking on her nipple that was providing the most direct stimulation. However, I was sure that Randi watching Aubrey go down on me was working her up so badly. Orgasming while she was play-nursing me, Randi was on cloud nine. Her body was twitching, and I felt her body twitch and shake, jostling my own much smaller body. Her body was quivering and twitching in orgasm, and I never stopped suckling on her nipple.

[illegible]

It seemed to trigger more audio too, because Aubrey was moaning now too. I felt the vibrations of her throat and vocal chords as she used sound to stimulate me even further. Yeah, my whole dick was vibrating with female moaning now. It was erotic, exciting, and it was having its effect on me. Hearing two beautiful huge women moaning so erotically near me was sending me over the edge.

I didn't want to deny Randi pleasure, but I was close to losing all control.

pop I pulled my mouth off of Randi's nipple for a moment.

“Aubrey, I’m... I’m.... hey...” I was trying to warn, my head craned back in pleasure.

I doubt they even knew that I was talking to be honest. Nothing slowed down at all. These women were on a rampage. It was like watching two piranha swarm around a tasty beef shank.

I looked down at Aubrey and all I saw was a huge head, full of beautiful pretty long hair, moving up and down in my lap. She was covering up my own view of my lap. I couldn't see what she was doing. All I knew was that it felt very very good. There was so much pleasure when she would slide her mouth against me. Worse than that, her tits were squishing all around my knees and legs as she performed oral sex on me.

squish the feeling of Aubrey's huge tits pressing into my knees and legs as she went down on me, performing passionate gentle oral sex.

Randi had worked herself so much that she had actually pulled herself away to rest, sliding herself to the other side of the sofa, breathing so heavily, catching her breath. Apparently having her tits suck and watching Aubrey go down on me had worked her up more than ever. She obviously enjoyed watching other women dominate me with their superior size. Her body was covered in sweat and her naked body slightly glistened in the light.

As for Aubrey, it seemed like she wasn't anywhere near finished. Maybe she was just getting started. I felt her humming and moaning get louder as she enjoyed herself more and more, loving the feeling of my dick in her mouth. She seemed truly happy as she devoured me. I could hear wet mouth noises, sucking noises, kissing noises, and female breathing. It was all so erotic.

“H-h-hey-y!” was all I could say.

Hey? Really?

My brain was so stupid from all the pleasure that I couldn't think clearly. I wanted to say so many things like "slow down" or "I'm about to bust" or various other things, but when I tried to warn Aubrey, all it came out as was a garbled, warped, "Hey!" full of quivering voice and flustered arousal. Randi was smiling as she was coming down off of her cloud nine. She was smiling over at me, watching, enjoying the show one hundred percent. She started sliding her hands up her naked body, squeezing her own boobs, fondling her own body as she enjoyed the show of Aubrey going down on me.

When I looked down at Aubrey to see if she had heard my audio protest, I found that she hadn't slowed down at all. In fact, I heard her mouth say "Hey!" back, only it was a muffled moan to simulate my words in mockery. I could tell she had mimicked me, though since her mouth was full, it sounded different and garbled. However, her moaning "Hey!" back into my dick caused it to hum, vibrate, and quiver.

“MMMMMMMMmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm...” Aubrey's moans started getting so intentional and loud.

The humming was so loud, it was vibrating my dick so much as she bobbed her head up and down.

I can hold back I can hold back I can hold back...

Nope...

The wet sounds of ejaculation

There had been no way possible that I could have held it in. The stimulation was so far beyond what I could handle. Aubrey had finished me for sure. She was persistent, reliable, relentless, and she simply never stopped until I had exploded.

Randi was overcome by the sight of watching Aubrey go down on me, fondling her own tits, moaning, and breathing heavily as she watched the erotic sight before her.

It hurt to turn my head, because my neck was sore, but I looked over at Randi as she stared at me with a seductive smile, grinning at me knowingly as she watched Aubrey pleasure me.

"Damn, that looks like it feels really... good... Squirt..." Randi commented.

"Y... yeahhh....." I agreed stupidly, my voice sounding so laden with uncontrolled arousal.

Randi giggled at my stupid answer that displayed just how overwhelmed I was in the current moment, ejaculating into Aubrey's large, soft, gentle mouth.

Aubrey was going even slower now, making sure to never break the suction seal and lose my seed. She was holding so much of it in her mouth. She was not super experienced and some of the white creamy liquid was leaking out between her lips and my dick, seeping down the shaft of my penis as she guided me through my climax with her soft big tongue sliding against my dick.

"MmmmmMmmmmmmMmmmm..." she hummed more, briefly lifting herself off my dick.

"It tastes so good." she admitted, her voice throaty and overcome with my jizz, then lowering her mouth back onto it, and finishing me off for real.

I just stared down at Aubrey with a warped squinted face, feeling her take all my seed out of me with her mouth.

Feels... good... so... good...

It was a lot of seed I ejaculated, I could tell.

Swallowing sound the sound of liquid moving down a beautiful female throat that was determined to consume me.

Aubrey had swallowed so much of my seed. Randi was so turned on, fondling her own massive naked boob in her palm, touching herself as she watched Aubrey take me to heights of pleasure. I was feeling sleepy after Aubrey finished draining me.

plop the sound of a wet flaccid dick slapping onto its own nearby thighs.

After Aubrey pulled off of me, my flaccid dick flopped into my thigh, coated with saliva. My eyes felt heavy. I stared in front of me as Aubrey licked her lips, enjoying the taste of her prize. I could tell she was quite happy and pleased with herself. She was on fire with passion. It was intense.

The whole situation had been intense. These women were so big, so sexy, and they had taken such amazing care of me.

I wondered what sort of events the next several days would bring.

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