





gasp!

Wow!
This place is HUGE!





Oh, I was just w-with
C-Candice and...



So THIS is the girl's
changing room! It's bigger
than I imagined.

Hey... why are you
in here anyway, Jacob?



A man with short blonde hair, wearing a blue and white t-shirt, stands in a doorway with his hands raised in surprise. A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black top and pants, stands in the doorway next to him. She has a tattoo on her left arm and is smiling. The background is a textured grey wall.

W-wow wow wow!
Wh-What do you mean?

It doesn't matter.
This actually works out.



T-That's really
not necessary!

hug!

Why, I wanted to
thank you for ALLLL the kindness
you've shown me!

Bzzt!

More static?



Tap!

Anyway, I better get changed.
P.E. is starting soon.

...



Of course!
When else, silly?

Y-You mean h-here?
As in n-now?







Ahh...
Much better!

stare...









It's okay, Jake.
It's only natural.

J-Jake? W-Wait,
what are you doing?!

We don't have much time,
but...

smirk

Allow Raven to help
make you feel SO good...

squeeze!

Mmmnnph!



That's it... keep pressing it **TIGHTLY** against me, Jake. Yes, good! Just like that. It's okay to let go.

Pfffttt!!

Oooh! You're a big boy, aren't you?

A woman with long dark hair is shown from the side, her back to the camera. She is wearing a dark grey tank top and dark pants. Her right breast is exposed and has a large, bloody, and bruised wound on it. A man with blonde hair is kissing her breast. The scene is set in a locker room with white lockers and a black trash can in the background.

Mmmm...
You feel SO GOOD against me!

MMMmmm!!!



Oh, Jacob... Let's stop trying
to hide how we
truly feel about each other.

W-What?!

Kiss me...
It'll help you cum faster!

R-Raven, w-wait!
I-I-I--!!



???

Ah-hem!

I... I have a girlfriend!



I was just...
uhh...

???

Just what exactly do
you think you're doing?



dangle...

Raven:

I just noticed he
had a hard-on and
wanted to help...
'relieve' him.



Oh! Makes sense.
Nothing we haven't
done before.
Right, Keiko?

squint...
...Right.

...Does he still
need help?

Jacob:
WHAT?!



Raven's voice dripped out in a sultry tone, "Of course he does," she purred, answering Nicole's question from a moment ago. "But I must insist on being a part of his... relief team. Certainly you ladies won't mind if I play with him too?" The back of Jacob's head was nestled against the soft, generous swell of Raven's bare tits, her hands resting comfortably on his shoulders, a passive reminder of her ever taller, looming presence.

"But of course!" Nicole began, her tone light and playful as she shared a happy, knowing grin with Keiko. "Well, what do you think of that, Jacob? Aren't you a lucky one!" Nicole mused, her words teased. "Three beauties, so eager to help you cum... what a dream."

Keiko's quiet yet impassioned giggle only seemed to further reveal their lustful intentions. Jacob stared at Keiko's colossal breasts, pendulous and heavy. Her immense nipples slowly unfurled, blossoming bigger and thicker as they grew erect right before his eyes. His eyes darted up to see Keiko licking her lips in hungry anticipation. She was eyeing his tent with a fervor he had never seen before.

Jacob's words were a battle, each one climbing a mountain of anxiety, "But I... I have a girlfriend—"



Raven's voice descended, a domineering whisper of authority, "I'm sure Candice wouldn't mind."

Nicole edged closer, her breath heavy with intent, "In fact, she'd surely be thankful—delighted, even—for us tending to such a PRECIOUS boy in her absence. Her dashing LITTLE man..."

Though Keiko remained voiceless, her silent nod coupled with a graceful descent to Jacob's level spoke volumes. Her every move sent sumptuous sways and jiggles throughout her extremely busty figure. The way her forearm brushed aside a mass of titty flesh was incredible. The deep, resonant sound of her tits meeting her torso was like a badge of honor, letting everyone else know she had achieved a size of feminine beauty unlike any other. Once more, she licked her lips at the sight of the feast that stood before her.



Jacob's voice wavered as he attempted to muster a defense, his fluster evident, "I think my 'excitement' is... um, it's actually going down on its own."

His words tumbled out in haste, a desperate bid for escape, "And you know, I really think Candice **WOULD** mind. Loyalty's important, right? Relationships are about trust and—and boundaries, and—"



Before anyone could interject, Keiko's hands, vast and imposing, reached for the tiny expanse of his waistband, her fingers deft despite their enormity. Her face was now mere inches from his pulsating cock, the pressure of her sultry exhale causing tangible vibrations against the fabric that separated her lips from his growing member. The room's tension seemed to pause at her movement.

Breaking her silence with a voice both soft and commanding, Keiko whispered, "Shut up and enjoy this." Her words were followed by the swift and decisive movement of her hands, pulling his pants down in one rapid motion, his excited member finally free to the open air.

Jacob gazed down in a mixture of wonder and horror as Keiko's eyes flared at the sight of him. "...Wow..." her soft Asian accent muttered, just barely audible. It was as if, by instinct, Keiko's hands began to knead the length of his legs, her touch encouraging his cock to grow and thicken. Her heavy and frequent exhales breathed life into him, surging his cock bigger and straighter. He would never admit it, but seeing his growing member slowly bridge the gap between himself and Keiko sent his heart fluttering like never before.

Inch by inch, he felt himself respond until there was scarcely any distance left between them. Yet Keiko remained perfectly still, her silence as eloquent as ever, conveying a world of intent. It was clear she was coaxing him to grow even more for her—just a little more... so that she might finally taste her reward.









Nicole, her imposing height looming above everyone else, watched the scene unfold with an impatience that seemed to grow with every passing second. Finally, she could hold back no longer. "Good GOD, Keiko, can you seriously take any longer?! Step aside!" With a shove of her arm, she sent Keiko flying off to the side, and scooped Jacob into her arms.



While Keiko lay groaning, Nicole's lips curled into a satisfying grin. "There we go," she cooed, her fingers running through Jacob's hair in a soothing rhythm. "Just relax. Let Nicole do all the hard work." Her eyes locked onto his with a glint of love. "You can either close those pretty eyes of yours or keep them wide open and enjoy the view," she suggested, her tone suggesting she had experience in pleasing the opposite sex.

Her fingers, while her hand maintained a supportive hold, wandered playfully to give his rear a gentle rippled squeeze. "Trust me," Nicole murmured, her voice a velvety purr, "I'll get along with your 'little friend' just perfectly."





"Hey!" Nicole chided in annoyance as Keiko swooped in from behind, her gargantuan milkers enveloping and embracing nearly all of Jacob's lower half.

Keiko's fingers danced under his chin, drawing him closer to her own embrace rather than Nicole's. "...I think you mean his big... hard... THROBBING cock will get along with BOTH of us perfectly!" A wide smile broke across her face as both girls feverishly began to explore every part of his body.

Jacob's breath hitched, his heart pounding against his chest as he found himself wedged in the middle of a gigantic titty sandwich! It was overwhelming, the softness, the scent, the sheer enormity of their boobs pressing in on him from all sides. And he felt so high above the ground! "G-Girls?? Maybe... maybe I should check on Candice?"

"Nonsense!" They both rang out in unison.

Keiko's hand then dared to venture beneath the curtain of her massive tit, snaking down to grasp the hard and hot evidence of his arousal. Her breath was hot against his ear, her whisper sending tingles all throughout his body. "Oh... it's pulsating for me... I can feel it." With a deliberate kiss on his cheek, she proclaimed her intent, "I'll take it from here," and with a firm tug, she peeled him away from Nicole's hold.

"That's not sharing, Keiko! No fair!" Nicole's protest was half-hearted, her gaze fixed on Jacob with a hunger that mirrored Keiko's.





"You'll get your turn, Nicole. But first, let me get a few good strokes in..." Keiko purred, practically drooling from how horny she was getting.

Meanwhile, Jacob, his back pressed to Keiko's unrivaled chest, began to sense the impossible. It wasn't just her breath against his neck that grew heavier; it was the burgeoning grasp of her hand, the encroaching domain of her flesh. He didn't need to see her to know Keiko was growing—her body was a rising tide of warmth and softness, her breasts swelling into an even more extravagant set that encompassed him further. As her towering figure stretched upward, the landscape of her skin pressed into his back, enveloping him in her increasing mass. It was as if she were becoming a goddess of boobs, her size a manifestation of the biggest and best tits a man could desire.

Keiko's expansion felt like it was never going to stop. One second became two. Then three. Four. Five... Six. It kept going.



But Nicole was immune to the draw of her friend's glorious boobs. Nicole, in a silent huff, posed her fingers in an unmistakable gesture—a circle formed by thumb and forefinger, not just any circle, but one that bespoke of a tight, enveloping warmth that Jacob's 'little friend' knew all too well. It was a universal signal of the pleasure to come, a retaliatory promise made as she watched Keiko's confused expression with a hint of glee. The purpose of Nicole's fanciful gesture only dawned upon Keiko as it descended upon Jacob's cock faster than one could blink.



Her fingers, large and skilled, closed around him with ease as she began to pump him up and down... up and down. Slowly and with purpose. Jacob's response was an immediate sharp intake of breath, signaling the immense pleasure that spiked through his body as he arched his back onto Keiko's bed of ever-expanding softness. "There we go... that's it... just lean back..."

"Relax, little one..." Nicole's words, soaked in lust, felt like music to his ears, even as her analytical gaze dissected his reactions, calculating how to amplify his pleasure with each subsequent stroke. His field of vision ascended with Keiko's swelling curves, her growing height drawing his gaze upward, his palm now sinking into the yielding flesh of her titanic breasts. "Cum for us, Jacob... cum... CUM!" The pace of her strokes picked up with the volume of her command.



His flesh was a battleground, Nicole's strokes fanning the flames of his arousal, each movement more insistent, more knowing than the last. Yet still, as his face aligned with Nicole's, and his vision met her hungry, towering eyes, Jacob clenched his jaw and screwed his eyes shut, desperately holding back the wave of climax that threatened to overtake him. "Oooh, he's getting close now. Look at him close his eyes! How cute!" To give in to his release now felt like a betrayal to Candice, a disloyalty that he would never forgive himself for-- even if the world seemed to have changed to a point where it deemed such actions appropriate! "Go faster! Faster, faster!"

Still, his body reacted. Nicole's attentive strokes seemed to only speed up, and as Keiko nibbled on his ear, her soft words threatened to break the frail pane of glass that held back all of his lust. "Cum..." Keiko's delicate Asian accent tickled his ear. "...Cum, Jakey... cum!" He felt her lips caress the side of his face, sending soft, sensual kisses against his skin between each of her words. "Cum for my BIG... SOFT.... boobies!" Every intimate action sent lightning bolts of pleasure, urging him to abandon his restraint.

"C-Candice!!" He fought internally, gasping sporadically as he endured the battle contained within his own body. This was an onslaught of his own searing needs. He grappled with the sensations inwardly, every touch, every stroke, testing his limits.





Finally reaching the precipice of endurance, Jacob's breaths came in ragged gasps, the imminent release looming like the edge of a waterfall. But just as he teetered on the brink, Nicole's masterful touch ceased, leaving him suspended in a torturous limbo.

Both Nicole and Keiko glanced over their shoulders to witness Raven's discontent. She poked at Keiko's backside, her pout as evident as the frustration in her voice. "Hey, what about me?" Her pokes became soft jabs, but her miniscule form did little to intimidate anyone.

A momentary silence befell the taller girls, a silent agreement passing between Nicole and Keiko to dismiss Raven's plea. But their agreement didn't last long, as Raven's presence seemed to transition into one that would be harder to ignore.

















"Hey! HEY! I'm talking to you! Did you finish him off already?!" Raven continued, now much closer to the other girls in height, her eyes catching sight of Jacob's limp body.

"No," Nicole replied with a smirk, the corner of her mouth lifting in amusement. "Our little tough cookie here seems to have more stamina than we thought. We can't seem to coax a release from his 'little friend'." Keiko offered a silent nod, her agreement evident even without words.

Off to the side, Jacob was the epitome of spent desire, draped over Keiko's shoulder like a garment left to dry, his body devoid of strength, his jaw slack, his eyes rolled back in the throes of a pleasure-induced haze.

Seizing the moment, Raven scooped the limp figure of Jacob onto her shoulder with a proprietary air. "Well, you two gave it your best shot. Now, stand aside—it's my turn to try," she declared, a challenge lacing her words.

But as Raven turned to make her leave, she stopped dead in her tracks.





Candice stood at the doorway, her expression a mix of shock and confusion. "What the hell happened here?" she inquired with a raised eyebrow, a tremor sprinkled in her voice, indicating agitation. "I step away for a couple of minutes, and this is what I come back to?!"

"He... he got aroused," Raven attempted to explain, her tone attempting to come off as level and calm.

"HE'S ALWAYS AROUSED!" Candice immediately shot back, storming in front of Raven, looking her up and down with a sour expression, before claiming Jacob's depleted body. "You're coming with me to the showers, mister. Let's get you cleaned up."

As Candice retreated, her muted admonishments to Jacob trailing behind her, the trio was left to contemplate the scene. They watched her depart, her head shaking with each step. Little did she know the restraint Jacob had mustered for her.