

FRENEMIES

A VALENTINES TALE OF LOVE BLOOMING FROM MISUNDERSTANDING AND HATRED.

PART 4

A DILDO IS THE
GIFT THAT KEEPS
ON GIVING.



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STORY AND
ART BY
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BUT BABINA NOTICED
SOMETHING BEFORE
SHE STARTED PUMPING
INTO CONSTANCE'S
NEWLY IMPROVED
CLEAVAGE.

ACTUALLY,
HOLD UP FOR A
SECOND.



A woman with long, wavy red hair is looking down at a large, pregnant belly. The belly is wrapped in a purple and blue patterned cloth. A speech bubble is positioned above the belly, containing text. The background shows a room with a window and a wooden table.

THIS
MIGHT NOT
BE THE BEST SPOT
FOR US TO CONTINUE.
IT'S A LITTLE
CRAMPED. LET'S
MOVE.



WANT
DICK!

A woman with long, wavy red hair is looking down at a large, purple, textured object. The object has a circular pattern and appears to be made of a soft, porous material. The woman has a slight smile and is looking directly at the camera. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a recessed light fixture.

DON'T
WORRY.
YOU'RE GOING
TO GET
IT.

BABINA GRABBED HER
BY THE LEGS AND
SLID CONSTANCE
OVER TO THE CARPET.



THE TWO OF THEM
MANAGED TO REMOVE
THE REST OF
CONSTANCE'S
CLOTHING ON THE WAY.



THE CARPET WAS GOING TO BE MORE COMFORTABLE, BUT THEY BETTER WATCH OUT FOR BURNS (ESPECIALLY WITH JUGGS THAT HUGE).



IT DID MAKE IT EASIER
FOR BABINA TO SHOVE
HER HUGE SCHLONG
IN BETWEEN
CONSTANCE'S
HUMONGO HOOTERS
THOUGH.



WHICH IS WHY SHE
MOVED THEM IN THE
FIRST PLACE.

DAMN!
I REALLY
MADE YOUR TITS
FLUCKING HUGE.
THEY FEEL
GREAT!



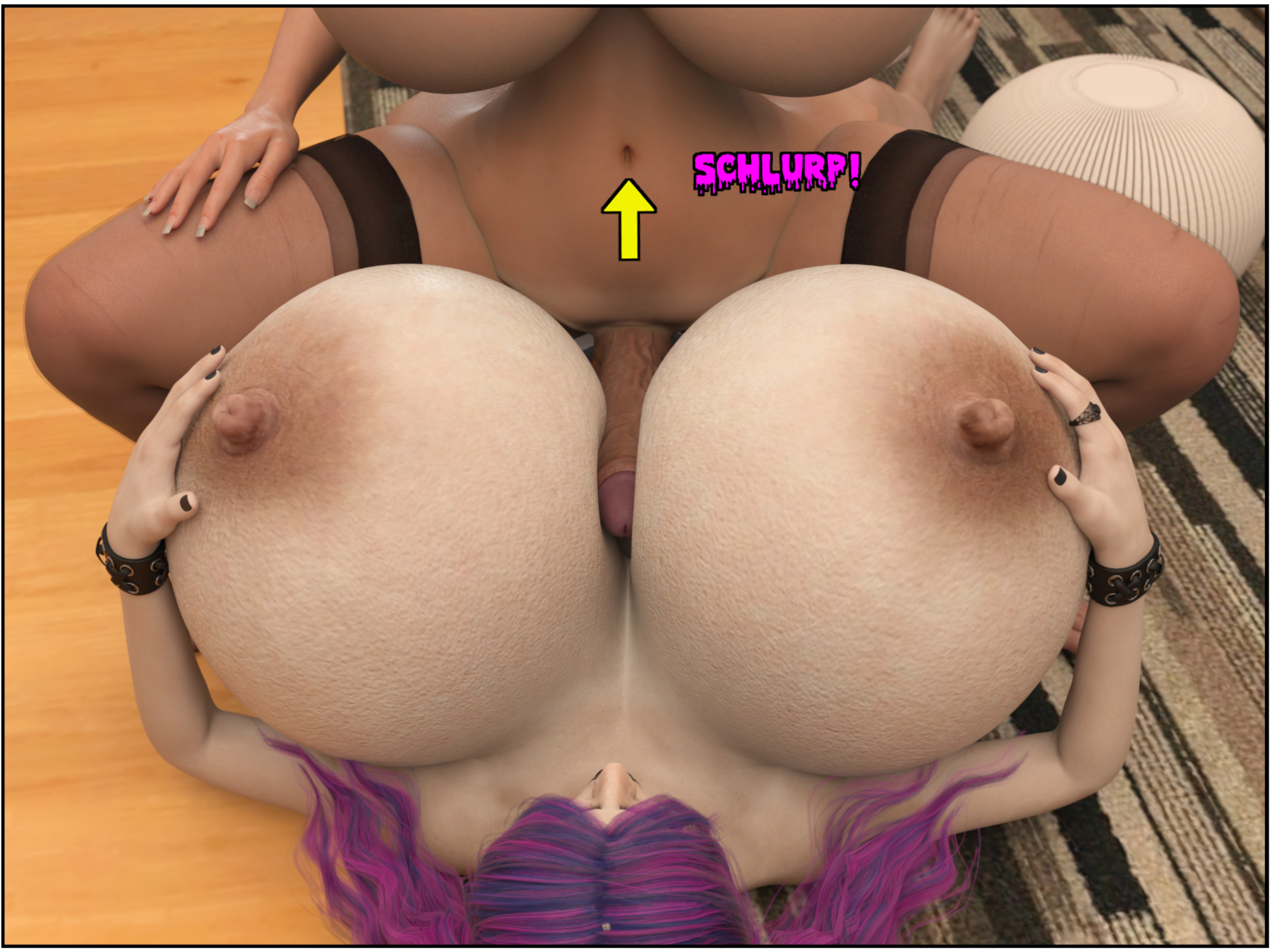


YOUR
DICK FEELS
GOOD
TOO!



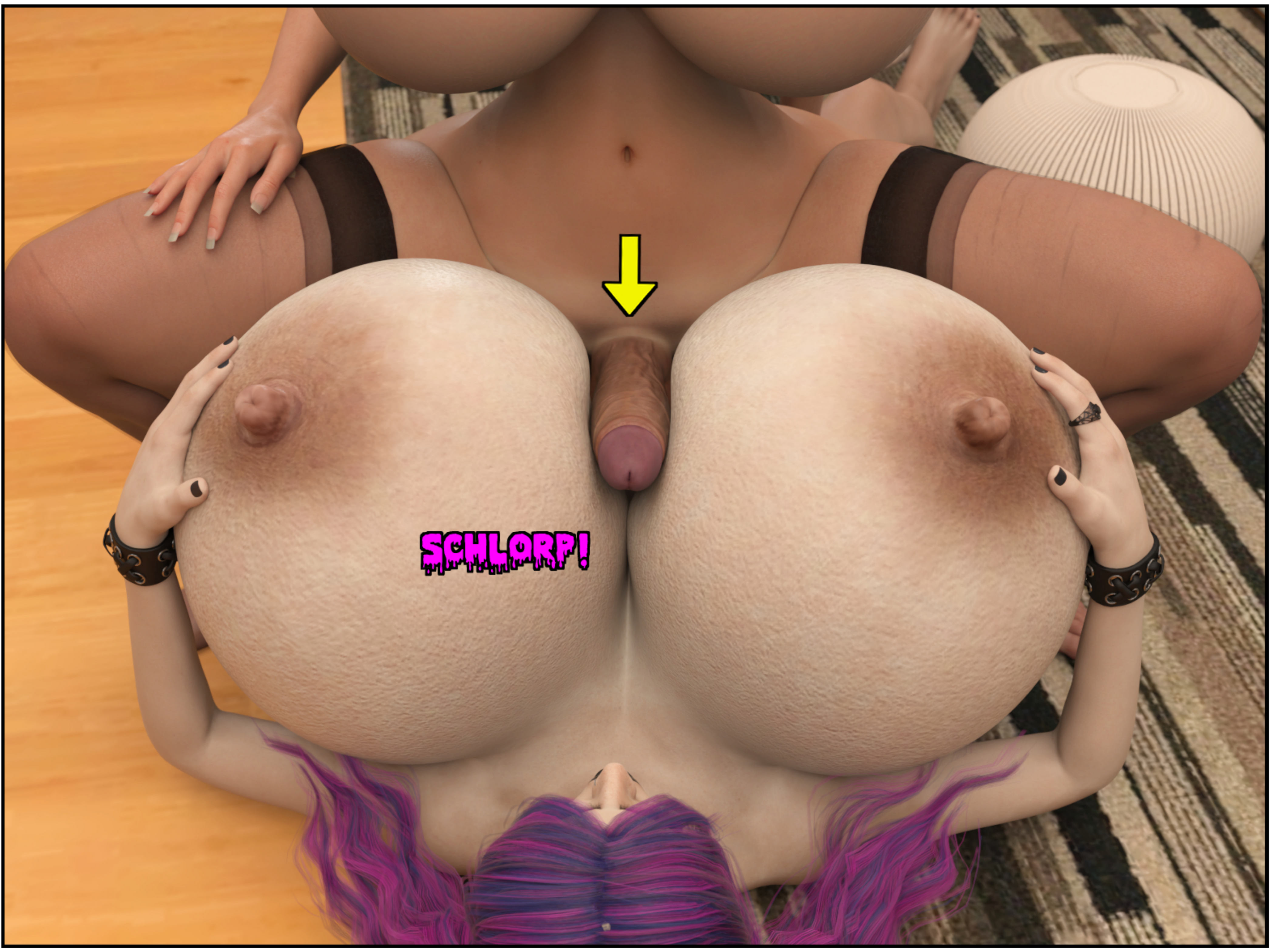
OH
YEAH! TIME
TO FLUCK THOSE
GINORMOUS
JUGGS!

BABINA DIDN'T WASTE
ANYMORE TIME NOW
THAT SHE HAD THEM
IN THE MIDDLE OF
THE ROOM.



SCHLURP!





SCHLORP!

THE TWO BUSTY LADIES EXPLODED IN MUTUAL ORGASMS.

SPLAAGE!



CONSTANCE FELT
BABINA'S IMMINENT
EXPLOSION THROUGH
HER TITANTIC TITTIES.

GLOMP!



SHE DIDN'T WANT TO WASTE A DROP AND QUICKLY VACUUM SEALED HER LUSH LIPS AROUND THE TIP OF HER COCK.

GULP!

GULP!



THEN SHE USED HER MASSIVE MOUNDS TO MILK AS MUCH AS SHE COULD OUT OF BABINA.

MUSH!

MASH!



WHO WAS MORE THEN
HAPPY TO HAVE SUCH
AN ENORMOUS RACK
MASSAGING HER FAT,
THROBBING COCK!

QqQphHhHhHhHhHhH!



BABINA'S HUGE
MEMBER SLID OUT OF
CONSTANCE'S
COLOSSAL CLEAVAGE
WITH A WET SOUND.

SCCHHHH-Plorp!



SHE CRUMPLED TO THE GROUND WITH HER BODY STILL TWITCHING IN PLEASURE.



HER COCK WAS STILL SPLURTING OUT THE OCCASIONAL STREAM OF SEMEN.

MmmMmmMmm!



CONSTANCE WAS ALSO QUIVERING IN PLEASURE FROM HER OWN ORGASM.

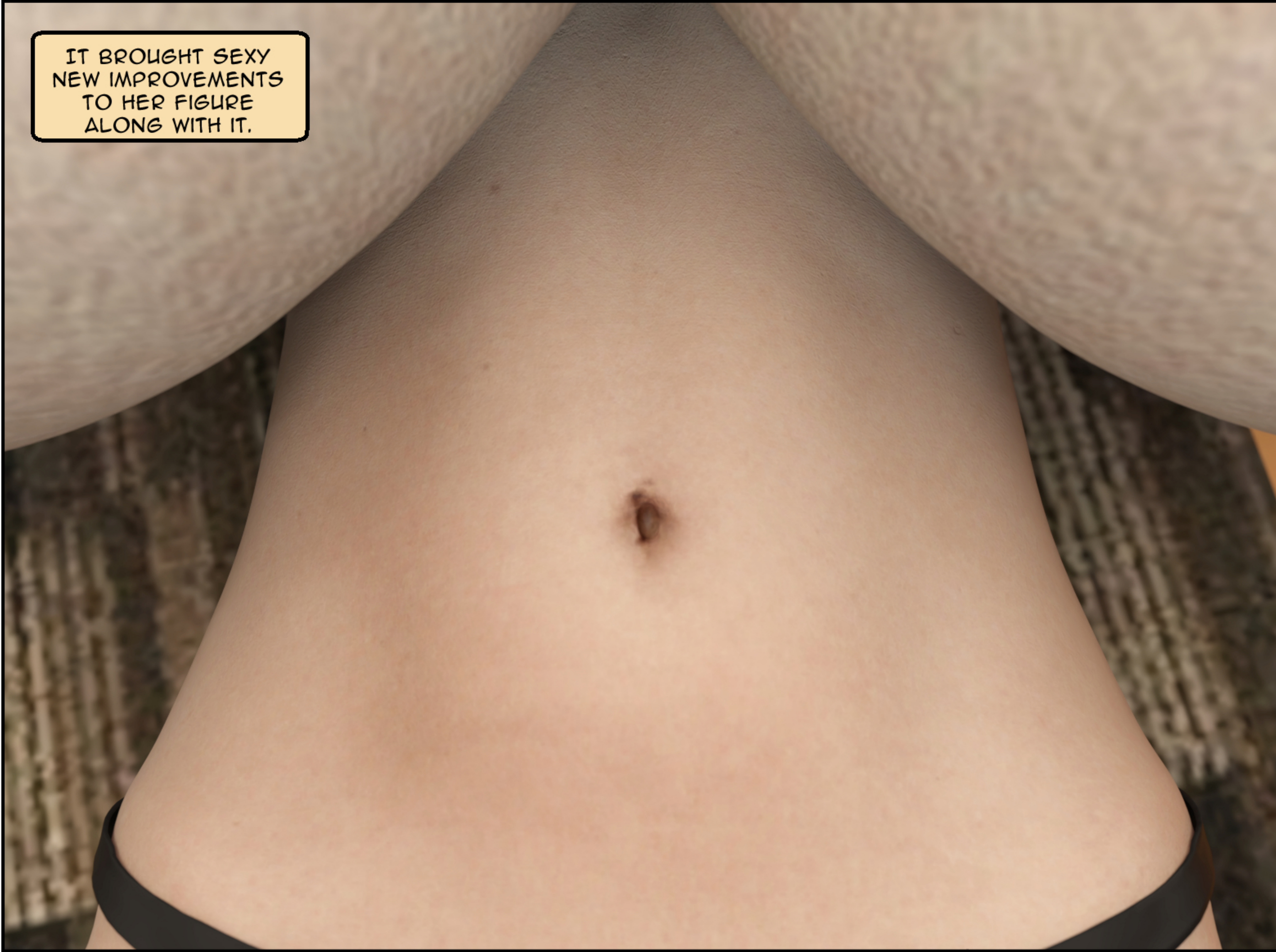


AS A WARM TINGLE
BEGAN TO SPREAD
THROUGH HER BODY
FROM HER STOMACH.

QqQqhhhhhhhhhh!

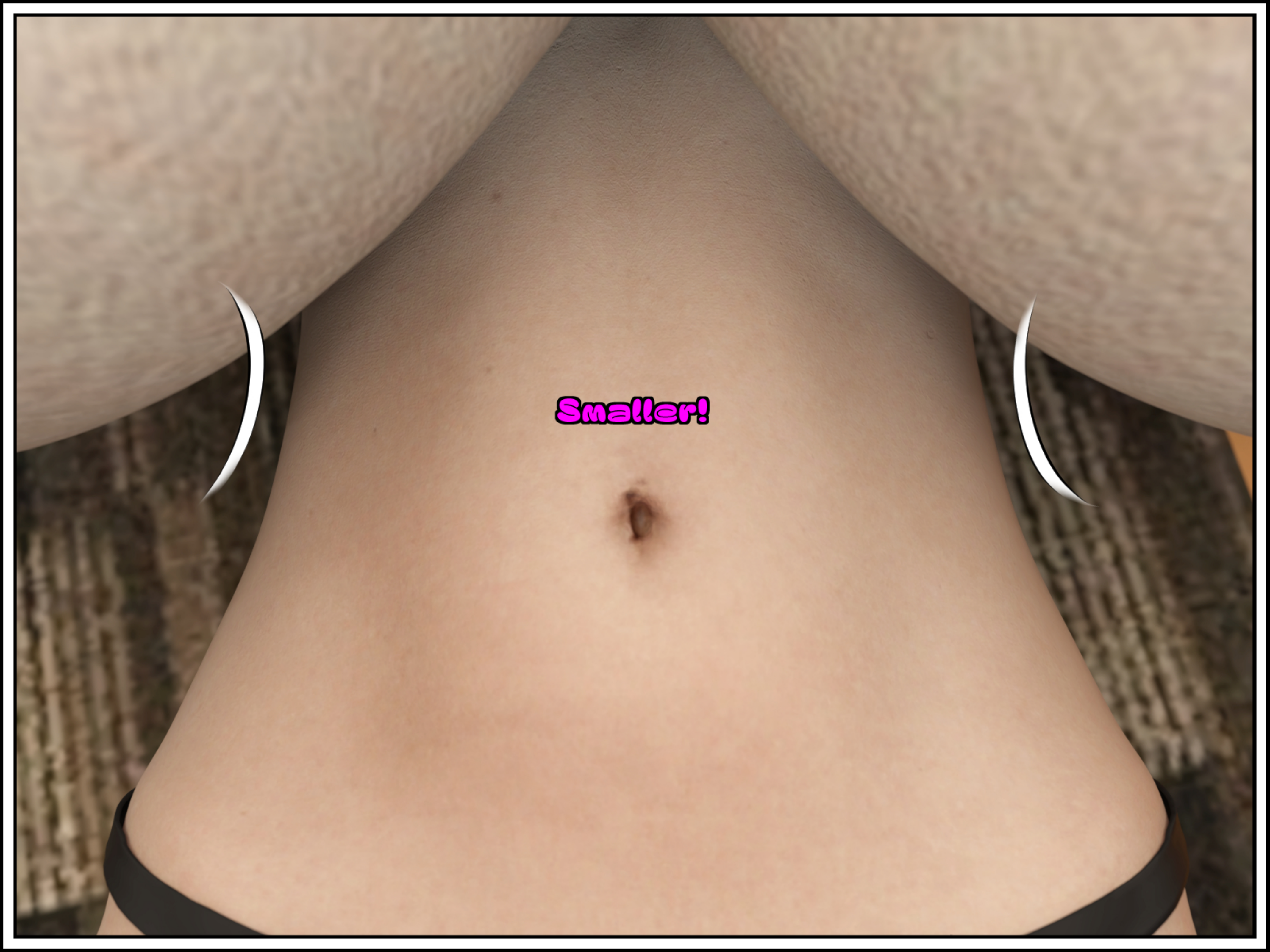


IT BROUGHT SEXY
NEW IMPROVEMENTS
TO HER FIGURE
ALONG WITH IT.

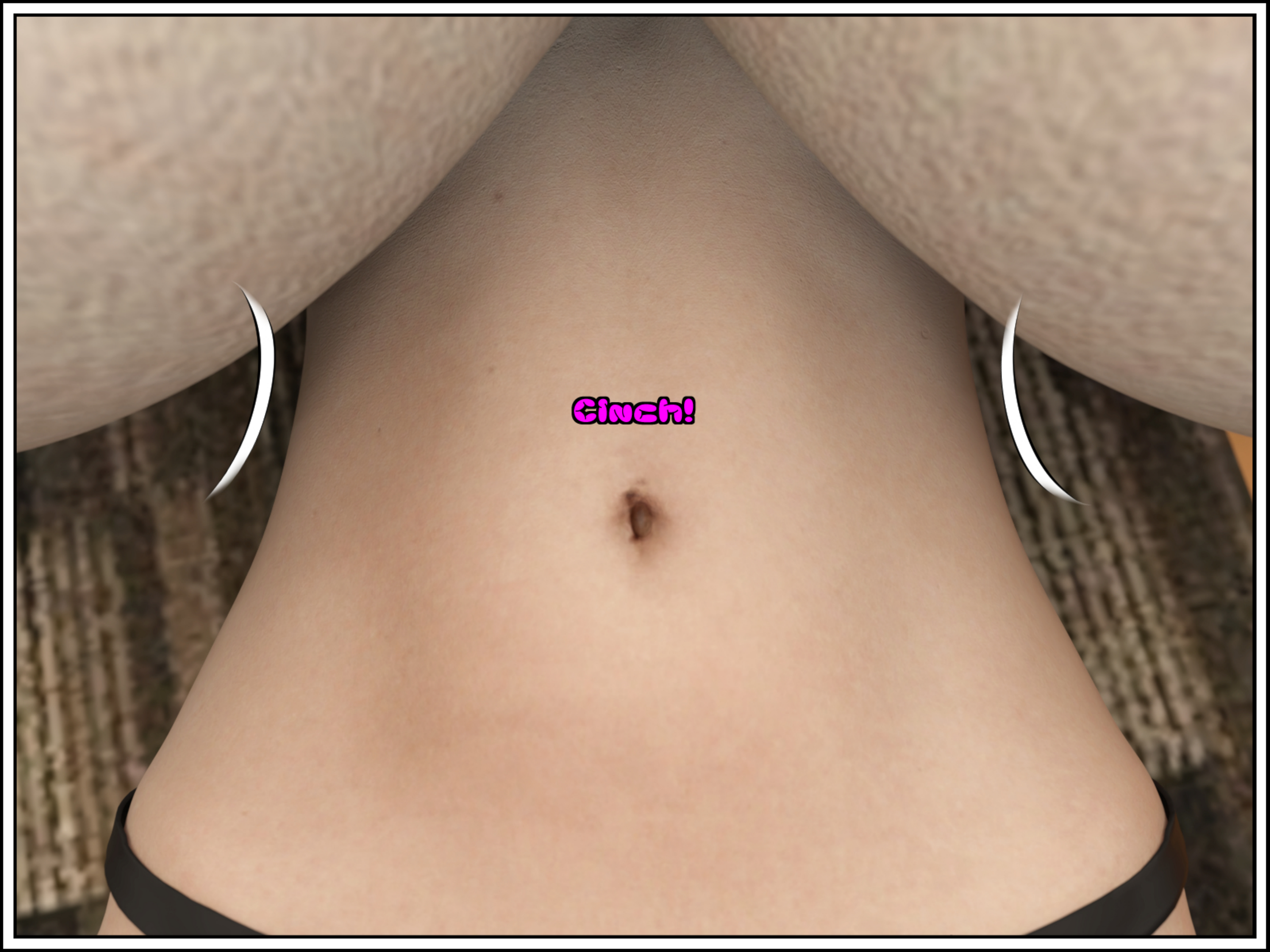


Shrink!

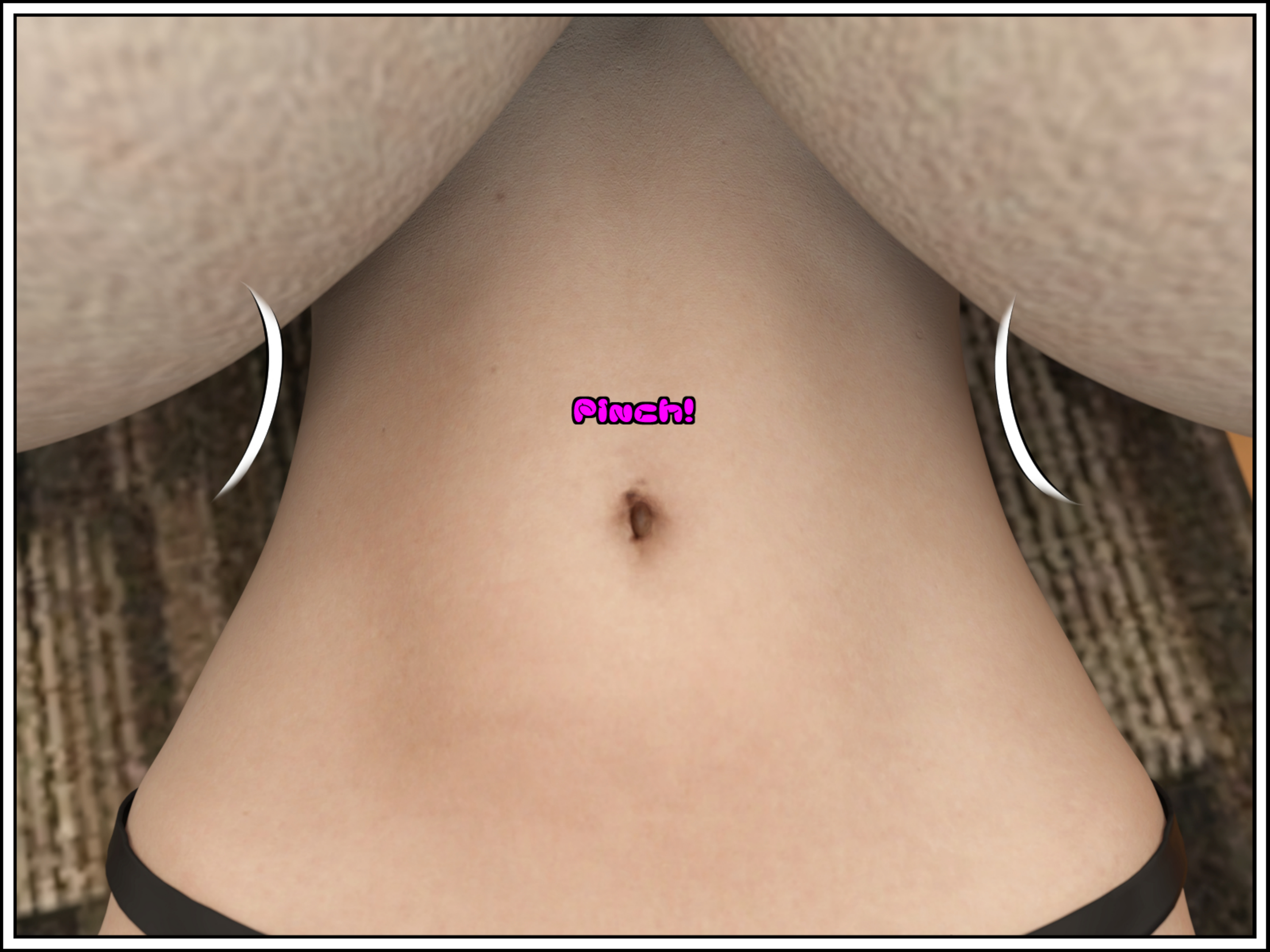


A close-up photograph of a person's bare midsection, showing the navel. The skin is light-toned and appears smooth. The person is wearing a black strapless top, visible at the top and bottom edges. Two white, curved, brushstroke-like marks are positioned on either side of the navel. The word "Smaller!" is written in a bright pink, bold, sans-serif font with a black outline, centered over the navel. The background is a textured, light-colored surface, possibly a carpet or rug.

Smaller!



Cinch!



Pinch!

THE CHANGES SEEMED
TO SPREAD FROM HER
CENTER AND MOVE
OUTWARD.





Wider!



Rounder!



Curvier!



Shapelier!



THE WARM TINGLE
FILLED CONSTANCE
OUT AS IT WENT.



Fatter!



Riper!



Subblier!



Juicier!

IT WAS DIFFICULT TO
TELL IF THE LATEST
CHANGES WERE DUE
TO WHAT SHE HAD
JUST SWALLOWED.





Grow!



Extend!



Longer!



Sexier!



OR IF CONSTANCE
WAS STILL CHANGING
FROM HER EALIER
DOSE, AND HAD BEEN
DURING THE ENTIRE
TITTY FLUCK.



Plumper!



Plusher!



Fat Dick Suckers!



Plush Penis Pillows!



BUT IT DIDN'T REALLY
MATTER. CONSTANCE
WAS GROWING AND
CHANGING NO
MATTER WHICH DOSE
OF CUM WAS THE
CAUSE.



Grow!



Longer!



Thicker!

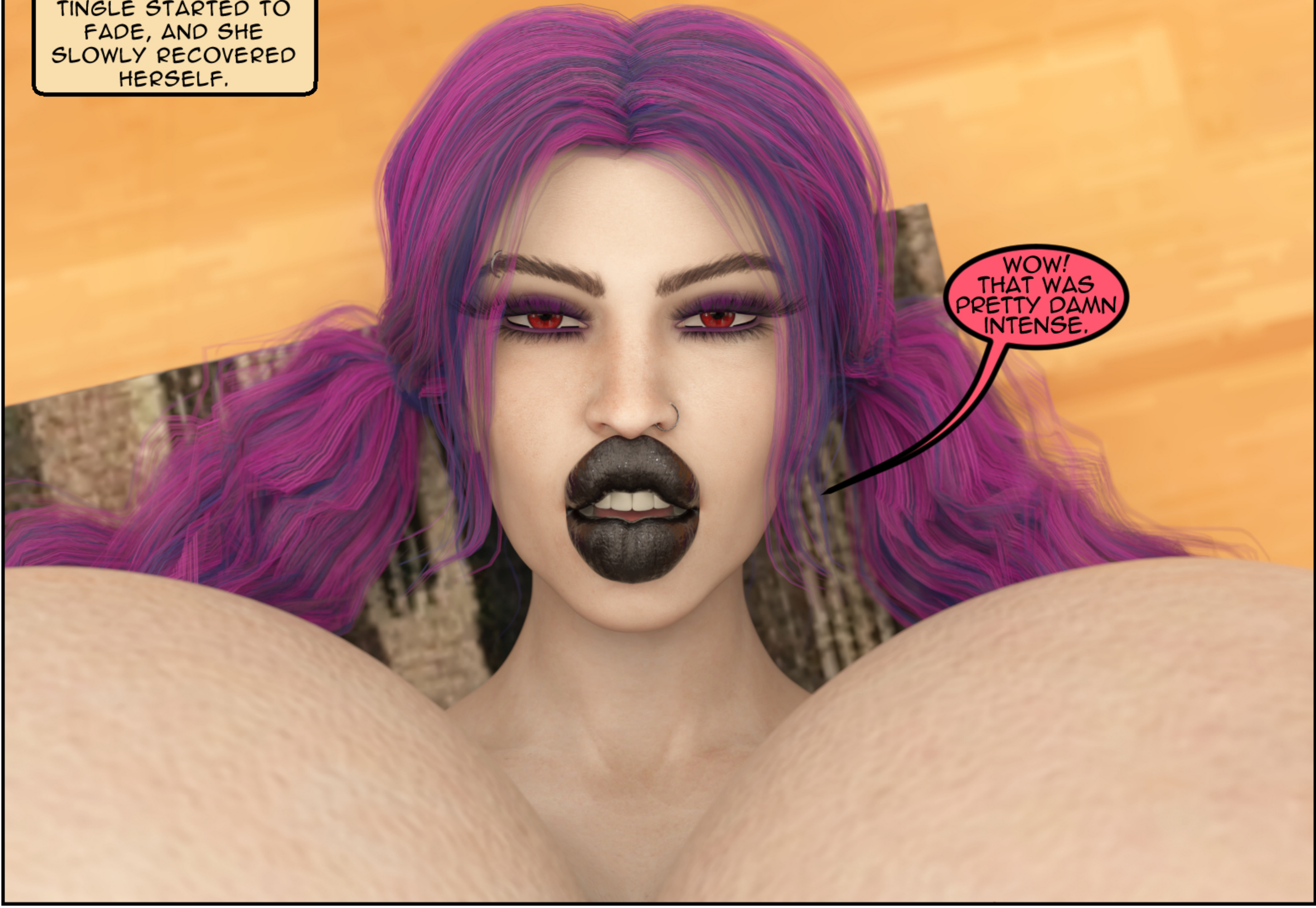


Sluttier!



UNTIL THE WARM
TINGLE STARTED TO
FADE, AND SHE
SLOWLY RECOVERED
HERSELF.

WOW!
THAT WAS
PRETTY DAMN
INTENSE.



SHE STOOD UP TO TAKE INVENTORY OF WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO HER, SLOWLY RUNNING HER HANDS UP AND DOWN HER NEW CURVES.

WELL THIS IS NOT HOW I HAD PLANNED ON ANY OF THIS GOING, BUT SHE DIDN'T DO TOO BAD OF A JOB.



AND SHE FONDLED
SOME OF THE MORE
EXTREME EXAMPLES.

LIKE
THESE ARE
A LITTLE MUCH
FOR INSTANCE, BUT
DAMN DO THEY
LOOK AND
FEEL
GOOD!

Grope!

Squeeze!



CONSTANCE SEEMED
VERY HAPPY WITH
WHAT SHE FOUND.

MMMM,
NOW THIS
IS MORE LIKE IT -
JUST ABOUT
PERFECT!



THEN SHE GLANCED
OVER AT BABINA'S
STILL TWITCHING DICK.

THEN
AGAIN, WHY
STOP AT THIS WHEN
I COULD HAVE
SO MUCH
MORE?



THERE IS MORE
TO COME!