

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



“Get your body toned! Get in shape! Become the girl of everyone’s dreams!”

The commercial message had been hammering down hard on Keio’s mind now for months.

She saw the ad several times a day – on FB, via mails in her apps...

She had always, at least since her school-years (which weren’t that long ago), had issues with her height and heavy-set figure. She was aware of her own hang-ups.

Probably the algorithms of the different social network sites had figured out what ads to bombard her with. She KNEW all of this.

Still... she couldn’t help to not give it a thought. Those ads were always back there.. gnawing at her mind.

Keio had always felt she was a bit awkward. A bit different. When she started coming to age she thought it was because she started to develop later than all the other girls. But even when she started to grow into puberty, there was still something off.

Maybe it was because she was jealous of the other girls who developed before her, or developed ‘better’ than her? She looked at them with envy.

Keio also wanted to have big boobs, curvy thighs, and a slim waist.

Instead... well, she got the boobs. They were pretty big actually... but they came in company of everything else also being big. Belly was round, thighs were too big. The other kids at school teased her for her “bubble butt.” At 15 she was only just over five feet ‘tall’.

What made it all worse was that she also was a very short girl. If it hadn’t been for her fat curves, one could almost call her petite. Small feet, small hands, cute girly face, and big blue eyes. Keio was actually pretty satisfied with most parts of her body ... piece by piece. It was the total of her that she didn’t like.

Other girls had proportions. They had head-boobs-waist-butt- and... long legs.

That was probably it. The ‘total’ of her. Keio often felt like she was just a pair of boobs stacked on top of a bubble butt with thick, short legs. Anytime she was in a crowd or standing close to someone else, her face was always in chest-height of the other people around her. This made her feel even smaller and more insignificant and over the years she shunned away from crowds, and even from people in a way.

She liked her face actually. She had blonde hair, cute lips and eyes that could’ve come off a Barbie doll. But that was it... she only took selfies of her face. If one looked only at her face, she could easily pass for 14-15 years old. She had that innocent look about her.

Sometimes she tried to get face pics angled down and with some cleavage to them showing. But the cleavage only reminded her of her too heavy-set body.. so she always deleted them.

When she was in a good mood, a positive mood, she reasoned – she would look great if she was just ...taller.

Her interest in how the other girls looked became her obsession, more and more.

For many years Keio used this 'issue' of hers to explain, or excuse, her interest in other girls and their bodies. She was just 'studying' other girls bodies, to see in what areas she could improve her own. It wasn't that she was getting pleasure from watching their curves, hips, or thighs... surely not. But alas, she had to admit to herself that she got a little aroused from it.

It was only recently that she realized... it was more than that. Keio liked girls. Girls... turned her on.

The real insight and defining moment in Keio's life came when she was sixteen. For many years she knew, but didn't want to admit, that she was turned on by girls.

It all came to its summit one night after Keio's best friend at the time, Anna, had gotten drunk after hanging out by the football field one afternoon.

Keio had had her eye on Anna for a long time. Anna had been in Keio's class for several years and Keio had been studying her in all sorts of situations since ... forever.

Most of her interest had come from seeing Anna grow and mature over the years in the showers after gym class. At first she was just a nice friend, one of the few that didn't tease Kaio or drop any degrading comments about her body, her height, or her boobs.

Many afternoons they spent together, before puberty set in, talking about life, love, and dreams. Usually up in Anna's room on the second floor of her parents' house. They'd lie on the bed, in each other's laps, playing with the other's hair and so on. They stayed friends, but as Anna's body grew Keio's confidence diminished. Anna grew into the woman's body that Keio had always wished for.

She had of course grown taller than Keio, had perky, cute breasts and legs to die for. She was blonde like Keio but instead of long tangly hair like Kaio, who was always putting up to a knot at the back of her head, Anna always had the latest hairstyles. When this happened she was sporting a very strict bob cut. She looked like she was very much in command.

So Keio withdrew, secluded herself more. Now and then Anna would invite her to hang around or do things after school. But more and more often Keio found an excuse to not participate. Mostly because Anna's other friends were the in-crowd at school, and she could always feel the disapproving looks and snide remarks she would get. She liked Anna and didn't want her to have to defend Keio against all those cool girls.

The only time Keio tried to hang around with Anna was when she knew they would be alone. And those times were the greatest. Their childhood friendship always sprung to life again and they could talk about anything. Keio loved to hear all those stories where Anna would tell about some guy she kissed or had feelings for. She was of course wishing that those feelings and kisses would one day come to her... but just being the one Anna confided in was warmth enough for Keio then. A few weeks earlier Keio had followed Anna home from school, Anna's mom had given them toast sandwiches. They brought them up to Anna's room and Keio had lingered... just being close to Anna made her happy. This had gone on for years now and something in Keio had stirred for a long time. Every time she felt horny or got a feeling of loneliness, it was Anna, in her imaginations, who was there to relieve the stress.

Keio's big dream then was to just give Anna a kiss on the mouth. They hugged often when they met and sometimes Keio even got a kiss on the cheek, but it never got close to a real kiss, or anything longer than a friendly hug of greeting.

This time Keio was on a mission. Maybe not a very well-planned mission... but something in her loins had driven her to this idea. She could not let it go. She had to feel Anna's lips!

After finishing the toast the conversation had come into some guy Anna had a crush on, again... she was talking about him, and a kiss they once shared. Keio had asked what kind of kiss it was – how was she to know if the kiss was heartfelt or not and so on...

Anna was trying to describe the kiss with all the blunt details that she could think of.. she described the moistness of the lips, the warmth of the arm he held around her.. angle of the heads etc.

Keio played the fool and didn't understand, so Anna would describe it all over and with even more detail. Keio was loving it. Even though the whole story described Anna kissing some guy... just hearing her explain it, showing how her lips were, how half open her mouth was and such... pure joy for Keio to delve into and imagine. Keio was of course imagining herself as the guy and target of all the affectionate movements.

Eventually Anna got tired of having to explain the same thing in so many different ways to her doofus girlfriend that she just said:

-“Come here... I'll show you!”

She moved up to Keio on the bedside, grabbed the back of her head and planted a kiss on her lips. Straight up! Keio was dumbfounded. Stunned...

-“Uhm.. uhm...hem...,” was all she could muster as she was licking her lips in amazement and surprise. Trying to savor the taste of her sweethearts fragrance left on her wet and hungry lips.

-“Like that!” Anna exclaimed in a matter-of-fact manner.

-“Oh.. I don't know... was THAT really the kiss he gave you? You said something about an open mouth ..and some tongue action?,” Keio dared...

-“Yeah, alright.. The kiss was more than that. I just didn't want to freak you out by sticking my tongue in your mouth. You know.,” Anna said.

-“Hey, it's ok.. We're friends. I don't mind helping you out. But You gotta show me what it really was if you want my true input.,” Keio replied feeling for the first time in years as she was in the driver's seat!

-“Ok. Get ready then... this is for real.” Anna again grabbed the back of Keio's head, but a little slower this time, she pulled Keio in and gave her a much more passionate kiss.. at first with closed lips, but quickly opened her lips, spreading apart Keio's own lips. Keio could feel Anna's probing, hesitant tongue delicately poking into her mouth. As if it was searching for her tongue. Keio was in a daze. At first she was paralyzed. Is this really happening? But when she felt her love's curious tongue enter her mouth she quickly responded and met her up.

Keio had never had a tongue kiss before. She'd seen it in movies of course, but it was a whole other thing to experience it for real!

Now that it was happening she didn't want to miss anything. She let her tongue and mouth respond. At first by just reacting and following along with Anna's tongue. But very quickly Keio's pent up sexual dreams got the better of her and she took over. Keio's tongue was now in charge, forcing its way into Anna's mouth and grabbing the back of her head instead.

No saying what took hold, but in seconds the two young girls were making out wildly on Anna's bed. Keio was on top and pressing down Anna's head hard into the mattress. The kiss was much longer

and deeper than Keio had ever seen in any movie scene.

Finally the kiss broke off.. Anna was gasping for air and quickly sat up. She wiped some of the excess saliva from her mouth and straightened out her shirt.. trying to find her bearings.

-“Wow! Well.. hem... “ Anna sputtered... -“Yeah.. something like that. Maybe not that deep of a kiss”

Keio realized that she may have gone too far. She was even surprised at her sudden forcefulness. She was always the passive and timid part in their relationship. But this time teenage hormones had gotten the better of her.

She could feel the uneasiness in the air.

-“Oh, ok... was it maybe a shorter kiss then...?,” she managed to reply.

Anna managed to dodge the subject and the apparent sensuality that had entered between them. She rapidly ended the story of the boy’s kiss and switched subject to something more mundane. Talking about tomorrow’s schedule and an upcoming test that everyone was worried about.

Keio was happy that she managed to deflate the whole situation. She had gone too far and if it hadn’t been for Anna kissing her first there would’ve been no way to salvage this situation without admitting her feelings for Anna. Now she didn’t have to.

Everything had cooled down and they’d been talking about normal stuff for a while. Anna fell silent and abruptly exclaimed.

-“Man, which kiss we had... you’re a really good kisser you know. If (guys’ name) had kissed me like that I would have been lost forever. How did you become such a good kisser? You never tell me about your guys or dates or anything. It seems that you have quite some experiences in this field!”

-“Ah, no, no. I was just trying to recreate the kiss you were telling me about. That’s all. Hope it wasn’t too much..” Keio replied whilst hiding any real emotions she felt.

Relaxed by this comment Anna went on about how crazy it would be for them to really kiss if it had been in a sexual way. Giggling and complementing Keio’s tongue technique over and over gave Keio the hint that Anna might very well have liked the kiss.

Keio played it cool and pretended like nothing. But inside she was rejoicing at Anna’s every word. It felt like Anna had found her. They had shared a kiss and Anna had loved it!

Back home in her own bed Keio had warm and lovely dreams about Anna and the kiss they had shared.

Unfortunately, they didn’t manage to hook up just the two of them for several weeks after that.

In hindsight Keio concluded that Anna maybe was conflicted and purposely shunned away from her because of the kiss they’d shared. But then, Keio could think of nothing else but to get together with her sweet Anna again.

That is why Keio didn’t hesitate too much when they met again at the football field that afternoon.

Normally all the in-girls would spend time together there, watching their boyfriends’ boyfriends training and talking smack about anyone who was not present.

This afternoon one of the girls had brought some schnapps or something to drink. Anna had managed to get the lion share of it all and was really drunk. Keio happened to be walking by when she got waved in by the cool girls.

Hesitant at first... when the cool girls sought contact with her it was seldom to her benefit. Usually they would just grope her boobs or butt and make jokes about how over developed and fat she was. But this time their beginnings seemed more sincere. They looked desperate!

-“Hey Keio! Come here! You gotta help Anna home!”

As she came closer she saw that Anna was half laying, half sitting on a bleacher. Drunk out of her wits... the girls were all nervous and spazzy. They were afraid that some teacher or adult would see them. No one wanted to take the consequences of this situation and Keio was a perfect relief for them.

-“You guys are friends, and you live close by. Can’t you take her home and make sure she gets to bed?”

Keio agreed of course and the other girls helped Anna up.. coaxed her to Keio and put her arm over Keio’s shoulder. Anna was normally much taller than Keio but in this state she was slumped down... legs barely holding her up and hanging heavily around Keio’s neck.

-“Oh.. hey Keio... nische to schee you here... I’m a bit... drunk...”

The girls were eager to send them off and be rid of the problem. They supported Anna a bit, but as soon as she got off the training grounds they all vanished quickly. Keio was now alone with Anna. Half dragging the drunken girl. Stopping ever so often because Anna was complaining about her head spinning or that she wanted to puke.

By the time they had gotten closer to Anna’s home she had sobered up somewhat. Still staggering and holding on to Keio’s neck with both arms.

-“NO! Don’t bring me home! My mom will kill me if she sees me like this!,” Anna whispered, as if it was a secret.

-“Can I sleep at your place?” You can text my mom and say I’m staying at your place tonight?...”

Keio couldn’t believe her ears! This was something she had only dared to fantasize about, for years. Imagine having Anna in her bed! Together, under the covers.. just she and Anna!?

-“Yeah. Of course... no problem!”

Keio’s house was just a couple of blocks down from Anna’s. This meant dragging Anna for a while longer, but this was not a problem. While trying to hold Anna up and walking, or rather- staggering, she had to keep her arm around Anna and every so often her fingers got a touch of side boob. Keio often changed grip, just for the feelings she could steal while doing this. But now... she was going to have her goddess of a friend sleeping over. This gave her new energy and she increased the pace vigorously! Very quickly she made her way home with Anna in tow.

It was no problem for Keio to drag home a drunken friend. Mom and dad always worked late and always left her to herself when they came home from work late at night.

She helped Anna to her room and slumped down on her bed!

She got the drowsy Anna to unlock her phone so she could send Anna's mom a text saying she'd stay over here for the night.

Keio now locked the door to her room and beheld the pleasure in front of her!

Taking off Anna's boots and socks, flipping her around on the bed to get her jacket off... Keio didn't really have any plan with this. She was just happy at the thought of having the center of her dreams staying over for the night. Anna was fast asleep already and Keio realized they would probably not have a long cozy night of girl talk.

But as she had taken off Anna's outdoor clothes whilst Anna only murmured in response she came to the insight that... Anna's was hers now... she could finally quench her curiosity about Anna's every sensual curve and crevice.

She drew the curtains. Not that anyone could actually see into her room, but it felt like she wanted some privacy for this.

Anna was lying on her back on Keio's bed... arms straight up over her head and legs half out on the side of the mattress. Anna carefully pulled off Anna's shirt over her head, softly wrenched her arms through and flung the shirt on the floor. Anna had a purple bra with laces on. It had shifted enough to expose part of her right breasts areola. It's never comfortable for a girl to sleep in her bra, Keio reasoned and unhooked her bra and sent it the same way as the shirt.

Now she had a topless Anna sprawled out on her bed! Those breasts looked so sexy. Not too big, soft, and round. Not like Keio's breasts that mostly looked like she had two big butt cheeks strapped on to her chest. Anna's mounds were much more sensual and delicate. The only movement was from Anna's breathing...

Keio leaned over, grabbed Anna by the waist wrapping both her arms around her and shoved her up on the bed, so her legs were no longer dangling over the side. In doing this her cheek came in contact with Anna's soft breast... maybe a little on purpose.

Unbuttoning her jeans.. carefully pulling down the zipper. Now a glimpse of Anna's underwear. Also, purple...also laced. Of course, Anna had matched her undergarments.

It was more of a hassle to get Anna out of her pants. A lot of tugging at the pant legs, Keio had to get out of bed and pull several times from the foot end to finally pry the tight pants loose. With every tug she could observe the luscious bounce of Anna's bare breasts...

Keio could feel a strange excitement building up inside her.

She had a strong urge to also pull Anna's panties off quickly, but the reality check in her brain made her throw that urge aside. Not everyone sleeps in the nude.. panties are OK to keep on whilst sleeping, she reasoned with herself.

It was only early evening, but Keio decided that today was done and there was no reason to 'stay up.' Especially since her bed company was already well asleep.

She quickly undressed and crept in under the covers with Anna. Keio decided to not wear any panties this night... She didn't want anything to be in the way of getting close to her dream girl.

Finally she was lying down, beside.. her. Anna. She studied her face closely... it didn't show that she was drunk or anything. She had a very calm and peaceful expression on her face.

Keio reached out. Caressed Anna's cheek with a finger.... just to touch her. To feel her softness.

Anna reacted with a faint smile. She was still asleep, but looked like she enjoyed the touch. Keio got daring... those lips.. those lips she felt during the kiss a few weeks ago. They were right there. So close, so soft. She let her finger creep up to Anna's lower lip. Just to feel it.

Anna's mouth opened slightly, and she let out a soft moan. Keio let her finger slide along Anna's lower lip, and then to the upper lip. Probably by some reflex Anna was making motions with her mouth.. as if she was trying to kiss Keio's fingertip.

Keio let her finger rest between Anna's luscious lips.. Anna's lips continued the motions.. sometimes opening them more, sometimes pursing them tighter as if they were hunting for her fingertip. Keio was ecstatic... she felt that this was pure love and pleasure. Anna was safe here in her bed. She was caressing her lips with only affection and Anna was in a dream state but seemed to appreciate it. Suddenly a tongue touched Keio's finger and Anna's lips closed around her fingertip! She was now sucking on Keio's fingertip as if it was a pacifier. The warm feeling was amazing! Keio felt every part of her body shiver!

She didn't actually push her finger deeper into Anna's mouth, but she also didn't stop the suction. Soon half of Keio's index finger was in Anna's mouth and she was slowly sucking on it. Keio could feel Anna's tongue swirling around her finger in there.

She was asleep, but her body was reacting instinctively on this appendix in her mouth.

It was an incredible feeling... and it gave Kaio ideas. She was aware that Anna was asleep and not in control of her actions... but ... a goodnight kiss would not be totally out of order, would it? Anna had enjoyed their kiss a few weeks ago and even complimented Keio for her good technique.

Keio pulled her finger out slowly and let it rest on Anna's lower lip, keeping her mouth still half open. Anna's tongue was searching, coming out more and more.. looking for that thing she was just sucking on...

Keio moved up closer, put her mouth so close to Annas that she could feel her breath. Opened her mouth a little bit and shyly stuck the tip of her tongue out. Anna's probing tongue found it. Their tongue tips touched, and she gave out a little excited gasp! Keio let it happen. She closed the inch between their mouths and let Anna's tongue get what it was looking for. It certainly didn't feel like Anna was asleep, or she was having a very vivid dream of kissing. She was kissing Keio frantically, more so even than Keio had kissed her that afternoon in Anna's room!

They were now pressed against each other. Keio felt Anna's breast under her own and the body heat they both exhaled under the covers!

The deep and passionate tongue wrestling went on for a long, long time. Finally Keio broke it off... she needed to breathe, and so did Anna also as it seemed... she was panting heavily and moaning in enjoyment. Eyes still closed, either in pleasure or sleep. This was what gave Keio the bravery to let her hand slowly slide down over Anna's body under the covers. Her fingers reached the panty line and lingered there for a few moments.

Anna was squirming and moving seductively under Keio's touch... so Keio moved on... letting her fingers and hand slide in under Anna's small, purple panties. Both girls were fair skinned and very blonde, so there was only a hint of hairs on the way down to Anna's succulent entry point. She might as well have been waxed down there she was that smooth. Much like Keio's own private area. As her finger reached the top of Anna's slit Annas gasped... eyes closed, still asleep. But her senses were

certainly not asleep. Keio let her finger slowly travel further down, just brushing the skin along the slit. A slight pressure and she could feel Anna's wetness.. her finger easily slid down and in between those very wet lips between her legs.

Sliding up and down her pussy opening made Anna's hips start to slowly gyrate and letting out heavy breaths of pleasure...

Keio took the plunge and let her finger slip in, into Anna. So warm and wet... Keio let another finger follow...Annas was unconsciously spreading her legs a bit and moving her hips to meet up with Keio's fingers that ventured deeper and deeper into that soft warm space!

Keio was too short to also kiss Anna as she was fingering her. Keio's head was closer to Annas chest instead which gave her a perfect position to lick and suck on Annas erect nipple. Anna had one hand on the back of Keio's head and the other hand was down there, on top of Keio's probing hand... pushing down and making it impossible for Keio to remove her fingers from inside Anna even if she had wanted to.

Keio was still not sure if Anna was still asleep or just pretending. The way she was moving, pressing Keio's head to her breast and her hand into her pussy made it seem as if she was awake. But now and then she slowed down in a way that suggested that she maybe was not really conscious about what was happening. It was maybe just her body reacting instinctively to the sensations Keio was giving her. This was of less importance to Keio at the moment. It was heavenly to lie here, with the ruler of her heart, making wet, passionate love... hours later Keio finally drifted into a blissful sleep.. her head resting on Anna's breast and her hand deeply wedged into her soaked panties.

The wake up was less blissful. Keio woke up when Anna pulled her fingers out of her still warm and wet pussy! Anna was still for a moment, then suddenly sat up, got out of bed, and rummaged through the room for her clothes.

Keio came to life very slowly... opening one drowsy eye she could just barely see Anna quickly pulling her pants and shirt on and backing slowly out of the bedroom trying to be as silent as possible.

Keio came to life. But the content feeling of the night's events quickly drained away when she came to terms with why Anna had so suddenly snuck off, even without a word. Damn... it was becoming clear to her now. Annas probably was asleep and her part in last night's passionate love making was probably only instinctive reflexes... surely helped by the drunken state she was in. Oh god! What had she done?! She could still feel the wetness of her fingers that she had buried in her girlfriend's snatch!

Shit, Anna must've woken up - noticing the sleeping Keio, sucking on her breast in her sleep and fingers shoved deeply into her. What a nightmare. No wonder she is in shock now!

Apart from seeing each other at school and getting nothing but embarrassed glances from anna. Never speaking and anytime Keio would come up towards the lovely girl of her dreams, Anna would shy away and rush away in some other direction.

It was obvious Anna was ashamed. And the two girls never got in contact ever again since that night.

So Keio's one and only experience of sex had been very one sided and also, ended in disaster. This was why she now mostly kept to herself and did not try to pursue any love interests. She was sure she was lesbian of course. But anytime she saw some girl she fancied, the sting of that memory of losing anna came back and jabbed at her mind.

So – since then Keio had only ever been on her own. She was of course still getting urges, still wanting to be touched and loved. But she now was her own lover. Which was fine. She had gotten used to it. The shower head and her own fingers knew what to do. Once she had even bought a dildo online. She'd tried it out a few times, but mostly it felt 'fake,' and it didn't often see the outside of the bed tables drawer.

The ads made it sound so easy. Just one week of pills.

Get the "body you want"! "Bootylicious!" "Big breast in 1 week!"

It wasn't really that expensive either.

Keio didn't know why, but one night, surfing alone as always... she clicked, ordered, filled out the form, clicked again... forgot about it.

Until she saw the cardboard box in her mailbox one day a couple of weeks later.

At first she didn't think about it. She thought it was just another of those small things and gadgets she had ordered online.

She was often online shopping. It was a nice relaxation from her otherwise lonely life.

Later in the afternoon, going through today's mail.. There was the box. Keio saw the weird Asian lettering on the box and realized what order this might be!

The pills!

Her heart jumped a little! All those dreams of having the perfect body made their way into her mind! All those dreams from growing up and being teased for her height and disproportionate body swirled through her head.

In the packet were twenty-one greenish capsules.

The pills were set in a standard pill sheet of clear plastic with a silver-colored backside. Three rows of seven pills each. They were pretty big. Twice the size of a normal headache pill. Which got Keio thinking... maybe they were not to digest... maybe they were suppositories?!

Rifling through the box she whipped out the instructions that came with it. Of course... all in some weird Asian language, probably Chinese. Turning the paper around.. no pictures. Damn.

Keio applied logic. It's obvious that she is supposed to take three pills/day for 7 days... and they are much bigger than normal pills you stick in your mouth. From what she remembers reading about suppositories they essentially work the same way as pills you swallow. They dissolve and enter the bloodstream, to let the effective chemicals find their way and get to work. The only reason she could think of why sometimes suppositories are used is that the effective chemicals can be lessened in effect by the stomach's strong acids. That would be why suppositories have a greater power than just pills you swallow.

She has three orifices that can be put in. To be on the safe side Keio decided to let every hole get one pill every day. That would ensure that the ingredients of the pills got evenly distributed throughout her whole body! Easy-peesy.

What wasn't so easy was to swallow one of those giant pills. It took her several tries and she almost

gagged on it a few times. Applying one into her bum and the third into her vagina was much easier... even a little pleasurable. She felt a little sexy walking around in her apartment, feeling those big pills inside her and imagining what kind of magic they would work on her body!

Day: one

Keio woke up sweating. A tingling feeling... pleasant. But weird. She didn't really feel any different. But, after just one day.. that was to be expected. As she was going to take this day's dose of pills she was really not looking forward to swallowing that one pill for the day. She could still feel the strain in her throat from yesterday's pill... it felt like it was still stuck in there, half way down her throat.

Keio concluded that these pills were not meant for oral use. So instead she put two of them up her vagina and one up her bum today. She could spread it out and do the opposite tomorrow, that way the pills would be evenly distributed between her two lower holes during the course of the week.

Day: two

The tingling feeling had not subsided. Keio could feel a tightness in her body. Felt like her body was swelling. But even after long periods of studying herself in the mirror - no changes could be detected. Today was two up the butt and one in the front. Those two up her butt could be felt very clearly... Maybe this is how those geisha balls feel that she's seen people online use. Not at all an unpleasant feeling.

While she was down in the corner shop she felt a little naughty even. All those people in the store, and no one knew that she had been stuffing things up her nether just moments before going down to the shop. Especially exciting was the feeling she got when checking out her groceries at the cashier. She had a small crush on that girl for a long time now. Her name was Suzy, and she had a kind of rock-bitch vibe about her. Black hair in a knot on top of her head, heavy on the eyeliner and thin, very red lips. Her store shirt was always unbuttoned too far down and with cleavage showing.

Suzy was always nice and courteous to Keio, but never more than that. But Keio wouldn't want it any other way. She was fully content with having Suzy as a fantasy, one she'd bring out now and then whilst pleasuring herself in the shower.

Today she was standing in front of her personal masturbation fantasy and the large pills stuffed inside her were making themselves very noticeable as Keio could feel her regions moistening up at the dirty thoughts she was inviting.

But as Suzy was punching in her groceries into the cash register... Keio could feel the two pills taking up space in her ass start slipping... Shit?! Keio tensed up, pulled her legs together and tightened her sphincter! Damn! Were the pills coming out? Right here in the store?! This was a really bad day to not wear any panties underneath her dress! Had she had underwear on the pills would probably just pop out into her panty bottoms... but she didn't dare to think of what would happen if they popped out now!

She slowly glanced behind her and saw what she had dreaded. There was a que behind her... first in line was a lady neighbor. She didn't know her name, but she knew she lived in the same staircase as Keio. If those pills came out here she'd be in the perfect line of sight to see them land on the floor in front of her!

Keio got the chills now! All of a sudden she got that excruciating feeling you get when you really have to go 'number two,' but you know you are way too far away from any toilet!

She was now standing at strict attention. Any military guard would have been envious at how tight she could press her legs and thighs together!

Usually Keio loved to peer down Suzy's cleavage as she handled the groceries, but now she just wanted her to finish as quickly as possible! So she could get out of here before any accident happened that would surely spread around the neighborhood in an instant!

-“You know that short girl in 2 B? She pooped out two geisha balls in the grocery store! Yeah.. right in front of everybody!”

Oh gawd! That would end Keio forever.

Suzy finished up, gave Keio a sexy smile as always and called -“Next!” to the lady in the que behind Keio.

Keio knew that if she took a normal step now, the first pill would come flying out! She could feel it pushing at her sphincter from inside! Only thing keeping it in was her strong and firm ‘bubble butt’ cheeks, clenched tightly under her dress.

She shuffled away with very tiny steps. She probably looked ridiculous. Hopefully, no one was paying attention to her. Outside of the store she saw just how far it was to get over to her stairwell. It was several hundred yards across the small park and playground. In full view of anyone looking out their window. A couple of moms and their kids were playing at the playground, and someone was walking their dog...

Small steps, tiny, small steps... buttocks clenched! This was a nightmare! The feeling itself was extremely erotic. Keio had never stuffed anything up her bum before, so this was a totally new sensation. It was actually a great sensation! Why hadn't she ever explored this part of her body more?! If she ever gets home without humiliating herself to the whole apartment complex she's gotta try this out more in the future!

But now the pleasure of having the pills trying to open her sphincter from within was also combined with the dread of being seen pooping out green balls out in public!

After a minute or two she had made it third way through the park-area. But the tension of this ordeal was getting to her. She was sweating and the moistness down there was building up even greater... which did nothing to help her situation. The more slippery liquids that accumulated in her crotch area the easier it seemed for the pills to try to break through her backside barrier. She had to stop and breathe. The pills were coming out! She could feel that the first pill was almost halfway out and the second was pressing on! If the pill passed the halfway mark of its circumference it would shoot out! Instinctively Keio moved her hand back there. But with such short arms and voluptuous backside she would really have to bend sideways and backwards in a very obvious way to be able to get her fingers there to stop it from plopping out! Keio spotted a trash can just a few steps away. It was one of those kinds that looks like a small tower with a kind of tin roof above the can part. To keep out rain and not have the trashcan get overfull of water with every heavenly shower that decided to pass overhead! Keio quickly hobbled over and just as the pill was about to burst out she sat down on the tin roof of the trashcan, effectively hindering the pill from coming out.. and even pushing it back a little! Saved by the bell, Keio thought. Or, saved by the trash can really.

Luckily, it was one of those very low trash bins that are set about near playgrounds, so that children can reach them and throw trash in. Had it been a normal height one Keio's would never have reached high enough with her bum to sit on it. It was still high, she was kinda leaning against it with her bum firmly placed on the edge of the lid.

Now what? She had to try to push the pills back deeper, but she could do it with her fingers. Apart from that it was hard to reach, she was now sitting very close to the playground with her back (and bum) towards the children and their moms.

Aha... she could use the trash lid to push something against her sphincter and force the pills in deeper so she could get home! Keio quickly hoisted out lipstick from her shoulder bag.

Studying the shape of it and contemplating. Well, it's a bit wider than the pills, it should work as a kind of ram to shove the pills up an inch or two and give her the chance to scurry home without embarrassing herself! If she just placed it and aimed correctly she could slowly sink herself down on the lipstick using the trash cans lid as a base... then rush home!

But she didn't want to press her dress into her bum, so she had to remove the textile that was now between her ass and the lid she was sitting on. Looking around as if she was studying the clouds, she pretended to whistle a little bit while her fingers slowly pulled the back part of the dress out from under her. As she did this she could now feel the cold metal against her naked skin, and also she could feel the warm wetness spreading down there. Hadn't this been out in public this would have been a crazy sexy feeling.

Keio bent forward a bit... lipstick at the ready. One hand holding up the hem of her dress skirt and the other holding the lipstick, the smaller end of it pointing up. With a swift move she raised her butt just enough to quickly slip the lipstick in under. Her aim was good, she immediately felt that the tip of the lipstick was situated just on her bumhole.

Now... just to let herself sink down slowly only as much as needed to push the pills back further...

-“Hey lady!”

Splat! She sank down way too hard and way too fast. She could feel the whole of the lipstick be engulfed in her ass! It was like 3-4 inches long and now it was fully inserted in her!

Keio was startled, she hadn't realized that she had her eyes closed and was so focused on her endeavor that she hadn't noticed the little kid sneaking up on her!

-Oh hey?,” she responded with a cracked voice and blushing cheeks!

-“Tommy! Get over here! Don't bother the nice girl!,” Tommy's mother called out from the sandbox a bit away.

Tommy shrugged and walked back to the activities at the playground.

Keio's was relieved that no one had noticed... but also distressed that she now had a whole lipstick bottle shoved up in there. At least the pills must've been pushed way deeper. So the plan kinda worked.

Keio could feel ripples of ecstasy coming through her hips and loins. Wow... this felt so sexy and good. But, why did she have to discover this awesome way to gain pleasure out in the open, at a playground, with people around her?! Damn!

She stood up slowly. The lipstick bottle seemed to be working. Not as planned exactly, but.. she did feel very 'filled up' in the backside. It was a great feeling.

She brushed the back of her dress off, and to her amazement she saw a large wet stain on the trash

cans lid, where she had planted herself.

Shit, I'd better get out of here quickly before anyone realizes that those juices came from me!, she thought and hurried home.

It was a strange and arousing feeling, especially walking up the stairs and feeling that lipstick-dildo moving around inside her! She found herself breathing heavily and getting hornier by the second! Inside she quickly made her way to the bathroom and lay herself down on the bathroom rug, jerked up her dress and fingered her way into her own bum, desperately trying to get hold of the bottle in there! Everything was wet and slippery which made it so much harder. It was almost impossible to get a grip and pull it out. Every time she thought she had it and starting pulling it out, her body worked against her and shut the bum muscle and it slipped back in again... it was annoying, but yet so satisfying every time the sphincter was stretched out and forced open... after a while she managed to get it out further, but using her muscles and concentrating on not letting it slip in again.

Wow, this was a new type of arousal she had felt! She'd almost come several times during the extraction of the lipstick and now it only took a few strokes on her clit to come hard!

Her pussy felt a bit more swollen than usual.. but that wasn't so strange maybe, considering how long she now had been ravaged by her own lipstick!

Later in the day she felt very happy and excited about this whole new world that had opened up, behind her, literally. Maybe she could use something else than a lipstick bottle next time? Something that was easier to get out.

Day: three

Still no visible changes. But she felt very horny. Although, that was not unusual for Keio. So just relieving some sexual tension was nothing new. Was probably not even related to the pills. She wanted to use two pills in her backside again today, even though that would be to stray away from the regime she had made up for herself. But also, just one pill felt very good too! Especially since she made sure to push it further this time. Had she only had longer arms, she would be able to put more of her finger in. As of now she could only reach to get half of her finger up in there.

Day: four

Feeling very warm. And body is aching a bit. Breasts feel puffy. Maybe they're a little bigger than yesterday? Just the thought of her breasts growing gets Keio wet and sensual... still not weird to masturbate two days in a row. And today was two pills up the butt again! That was probably what was making her so horny! She took her time to insert them...

Day: five

Breasts are definitely growing now. Bra does not fit anymore... maybe I've grown a whole cup size already. Groin and ass feel a bit more tense also... she is wet and almost dripping all the time. Already at lunchtime she decided that panties were of no use today. They just got soggy in a few minutes, and she had to throw them in the laundry basket!

Day: six

Ok. Breasts have grown even bigger now. They feel swollen to the touch, and my thighs are moist from vaginal fluids most of the time now! My pussy has also swollen in size and just touching it sends shivers through my whole body! Keio relieved herself four times that day. Luckily, this was her

vacation.. She had no idea of how this could've worked if she had to be at work!

Day: seven

Impossible to even put on a bra anymore. I'm surely beyond normal bra sizes now. And I decided to not wear panties at all. Tried to put on a pair this morning, but I almost came just from the pressure of the fabric against my mound. She had to relieve herself three times today. Last time she even squirted as she came. Bed sheets got soaked! Last day of pills. Maybe it's a good thing that it's not a 2-week amount?

..Day: eight

Woke up in a puddle of her own juices! But still felt as horny as she had ever been! Keio made herself cum twice in the already wet bed before she could even get up and do anything else! Her breasts are now huge! And just touching them, or even the simple action of putting on a shirt gets the nipples erect and starts her juices flowing excessively again!

Keio realizes that this is maybe not as it should be. She gets worried and decides to make a call.

- "Yes, hello, you've reached the Women's' doctor clinic. What can we do for you?"

- "Ehm, hi, ... I've take some pills..."

- "Pills? What are you saying? Is this a suicide call?!"

- "Oh, no... no, no! I'm sorry... that came out wrong. I'm Keio. I.. eh.. ordered some pills online.. and now I am experiencing some weird effects."

- "Oh, ok mam.' Glad to hear that it wasn't what it first sounded like. Haha... Tell me, what is the trouble?"

- "Well, I don't know... my body feels swollen... ehm.. I feel my hormones flaring. I don't know really... but something is not right."

- "I see. What is the name of these pills?"

- "Sorry. It was some kind of Chinese pills. I don't know the name. I've thrown the box out already."

- "Hmm.. that sounds serious mam.' I'd best set you up for a meeting first thing tomorrow morning. I will set you up to see Dr. Williams at 9 a.m. I'll send you the address in a text so you can see her right away tomorrow!"

- "Ok, thanks. Yes. That'll be great!"

Day: nine

Keio woke up. Panties soaked. Crotch feels like it's burning. The usual puddle in bed.

Boobs feel swollen. Body feels tense. The urge to just touch herself is overbearing. But she knows that it is not the solution. Everything will just get even more wet. And she has the appointment with Dr. Williams in just one hour!

She has to get herself ready!

Wise from the day earlier, she finds one of the small towels, folds it three times and sticks it in her panties. Careful not to touch herself too much, since that only gets her juices flowing more.

What Keio hadn't calculated on, was that while cramming herself into those too tight jeans.. a lot of extra pressure was added to her lower parts. And the towel, that now suddenly felt very much like a diaper. The towel diaper gave a very direct and total 'push' against her vulva.

As she was pulling up her jeans and buttoning up she could feel an involuntary squirt going straight through her thin panties and into the towel.

Putting on the too tight bra and a t-shirt over was just giving her more excruciating sensations of guilty pleasure, and she was now aware of a steady stream of fluid, slowly seeping out from her pulsating vagina.

The short walk down the stairs from her third-floor apartment gave Keio well founded worries about the bus trip downtown.

Every step down the stairs let her feel her firm and heavy breasts bounce and every bounce made the fabric of her bra chafe against her over sensitive nipples. She now realized the problem with her towel-diaper also... although it worked as intended with absorbing all the watery fluids she was extruding from below, the edges of the towel were tickling her thighs with every small step and movement she took. That in combination with the pressure the tight jeans were applying to her nether made it, so she was almost coming to a climax by the time she came down to the bottom staircase.

Another strange thing she now had noticed was that she had become much meatier around the vaginal area. It felt like fluids were collecting there, almost like another breast (but much smaller than the huge mounds stuck to her chest) was set down there. She could feel a slight bounce of her groin flesh every time she set her foot down. Which of course only enhanced the sensations she was already feeling. She needed to place her feet slowly and carefully to not have all of her pussy tremble with every step.

Before going out the door of the stairwell Keio had to lean against the wall a bit. Breathing heavily and trying to keep her legs spread apart as widely as she could, to relieve a bit of the pressure from her sensitive bits... She managed not to come right then and there.

Had she not stopped to pause, there would've been a pure flooding in her pants and she'd have to run back up to the apartment to change and miss the bus.

The bus!!

While walking, awkwardly and with short steps, every step at the risk of giving just enough arousal to bring her over the edge, towards the bus stop it dawns on Keio that there is still a 30-minute bus ride to endure before she gets to the doctor's office!

This was gonna be tough. Already now she could feel that the towel would not do the trick. It felt very heavy in her crotch. She could feel a small trickle of horny fluids seeping down the inside of her right thigh already.

With the bus stop in view Keio now sees the bus coming around the curve and quickly closing in towards the bus stop up ahead! Shit, this meant she now had to run!

She tried to start out with a timid jogging motion, but everything on her body was bouncing around

like crazy... pulses of tickling lust were shooting through her body every time any of her jiggle bits touched another part of her. With every small step of running she let out a small gasp and felt her eyes roll almost to the back of her head! Seeing how fast the bus was nearing the stop she had to pick up the pace and run faster. More bounce and jiggle. More skin against skin sensations!

Luckily, the bus driver saw the curvy, young girl trying to catch the bus and he slowed down and came to a stop at the same time as Keio reached the curb. She was exhausted, feeling even hotter than before and panting heavily. Both from the physical feat of running, but also from the orgasmic sensations that were now rippling through her body. As the bus doors opened she clenched her mouth tight so as not let out any sexual sounds as she had to take four rather big steps up to the drivers spot.

Blushing and hoping the driver would not notice the damp towel that was bulging under Keio's tight pants she quickly gave him her ticket and scurried back in the aisle of the bus.

The driver gave her plump and round ass a good look in his driver's mirror that gave him an excellent view into the aisle of the bus and then closed the doors and continued the route.

Just as the bus jerked into movement Keio got a hold of one of the bars going from floor to ceiling and that was what saved her from falling flat on her face! Her new body had a very different weight ratio than she was used to. She was much more top-heavy now than before. She was used to having big boobs. She had learned not to spin around too quickly when she was near a shelf, or they would usually knock something down. But not only were her breast much, much bigger now, but also much heavier. They didn't just feel like appendages on her body anymore... they felt swollen, they felt full.

This became very apparent now on the bus ride. Every bump and turn the bus made jiggled her bosom around very much. She felt her bra straps cutting into her shoulders and back flesh. Hadn't it been for that the same bumps, vibrations and turns also made her lower regions squeeze and grind together every time she needed to move her feet in small adjustments to keep balance, which in turn send erotic shivers out to the rest of her body... the uncomfortable bra would've have been torture.

Now she almost didn't feel it. At least, all the other, much more pleasurable feelings were drowning out any discomfort she felt.

The bus stopped abruptly at the next stop. Keio had to use a hard grip to hold on to the railing and not fall backwards as her mounds and gravity tried to pull her over.

An old man came onboard. He looked grumpy, brown overcoat, dark greenish hat, and a sour face. He had a large suitcase and a big bag filled with stuff with him.

He paid the driver and made his way down the aisle.

Keio knew that a wet spot was building at the front of her pants and discreetly turned her back towards the man coming down the aisle with his stuff.

Finally he sets his things down and stands in his place. Keio was glad that he decided to put his bags in front of him... between himself and Keio.

She was all too used to the crowded bus situations where men often chose to stand much, much too close to her. It was like they sometimes did it on purpose, just to be able to rub against her.

And because of Keio's shortness this usually meant that their groin area, which they always turned toward her rather than away, ended up in the height of her tits. At the worst times she could feel

them getting hard and using every little motion the bus made as an excuse to push their hardened crotch against Keio's boobs. It was as if she was giving them a free boob job at times.

Had she been into men she might have found this exciting or erotic, but... for her it was just annoying and only reminded her even more of how short she was.

So this time she was happy that the grumpy man had a barrier of his things between them. Obviously, he had other things on his mind than Keio's ample body parts.

The bus jerked into motion again, Keio's felt something hard push deep against her butt! She spun her head around quickly, ready to give the dirty old man an evil stare for groping her.

But she saw that he was way too far away to push anything hard into her! Also he was looking out the window with a distant expression.

Keio tried to peer down... in the man's bag was the end of an umbrella sticking out in her direction. Unluckily it was aimed right at her bum, and the motion of the bus made her fall back a little as the man moved his foot a little to shove the bag forward while getting his balance!

Now the umbrella handle, one of those straight, wooden ones, was pressing against her butt... sending even more sensations through her... this was just making the flow of sensual fluids increase. She tried to scoot away a little from the attacking umbrella handle, but in front of her was some woman with her back turned. She didn't want to press her tits against her back. She felt it was intrusive enough as close as she was now. Half an inch between Keio's breasts and the woman's back. Now and then a movement of the bus made it so that Keio's breasts brushed against the back of this woman. She couldn't just press up against the lady... that would surely make her turn around and say something! The occasional brushes of breast against back she could get away with, but probably not much more without drawing the woman's attention.

Something was touching the front of her pants now?! Looking down through her oversized bosom didn't help, she had to turn her upper body away a little and peek down... there was a dog there.. sniffing away!

Keio couldn't see whose dog it was.. she saw the leather leash going away, but because of the crowdedness she couldn't see who was holding on to the other end of the dog's leash.

She tried to push the curious dog's nose away from her with her free hand and pull her groin back a little. But pulling the groin back just made the umbrella handle press deeper in between her butt cheeks!

The dog started licking Keio's fingers instead of going away! The quick and wet tongue triggered new sensations and imaginations in Keio's mind.

But instead of going away the dog now caught more interest in her crotch area, He could probably smell her juices from afar.. and now wanted to investigate. He shoved Keio's hand aside and dove in with his nose. It was a rather large dog.. some kind of German shepherd mix probably, so his head was just the right height to examine Keio's wet area! At first sniffing, prodding with his nose... every time he pushed his nose against her nether her pelvis was pushed back harder on the umbrella handle forcing its way through her jeans from behind.

Then he started licking! Of course he could only lick on the outside of Keio's pants, but it was a strong tongue and even though he was only licking the fabric, she could feel every lick through it! This was excruciating! Forcefully licked from the front and a thick wooden handle pressing towards

her buttocks from behind! She was very much stuck between a rock and a hard place! The relentless dogs prodding and licking accompanied by the thick umbrella handle pushing up against her bum was excruciating! Keio had to bite her lip and close her eyes, trying hard to think of anything else than her soft, sensual parts being assaulted and fondled down there! She was just hoping no one would notice her predicament.

Also, the thought and fear of getting caught in this state added to the excitement and just made Keio gush even more.

Finally she got off the bus. She didn't dare to even look down at her jeans in fear of seeing a wet stain growing down there. Although, with her new bust size, she would of course not even be able to see down there. When she looked down she couldn't even see her feet without bending forward in contortionist style... and Keio was no contortionist!

Just a short walk, she could see the building with the sign: "Women's doctor. OPEN"

Keio tried to walk as casually as possible, not giving away that every step sent shivers of reluctant pleasure shooting up from her groin. She had to lean against the door again before entering. Catching her breath, trying to think of anything else than the stream she felt rolling down her thighs.

With some effort she opens the door, and, to her fear, she sees a long narrow staircase going up to the doctor's office. Stairs? Stairs are the worst-case scenario for her state.

Keio braces herself, takes a deep breath and starts her taunting journey up the staircase. Taking careful care to only go with very slow steps and one step at a time to reduce the amount of thighs rubbing against each other and towel in her crotch giving any more sensation than necessary. Even so, every step sent orgasmic feelings through her body.. and the already overfull towel was just letting through even more of her seeping wetness. Every step felt like it was sending a wave of liquid down her inner thighs.

Having made it up to half the stairs Keio sees another woman appear at the top of the staircase. She was business-clad and seemed to be in a hurry. Quickly trotting down the stairs towards her in high heels and tight skirt.

Keio immediately got self-conscious and worried that the woman coming down the stairs might see her growing wet stain developing through her pants and tried to turn a bit sideways, as to hide her soggy crotch area somewhat from her glance.

But when the woman coming down the stairs met up with Keio, the stairs proved to be narrower than expected. So the woman's hip brushed against Keio's bum, which pushed Keio aside a bit. Unfortunately right there was a baluster which Keio's pussy mound got pressed against. But since her clitoris now was so engorged it slammed against the hard iron rod and that was like the last shock her pulsating womanhood needed! She let out a small yelp and now felt the fluids trickling all the way down to her socks. She was gushing. Feeling dizzy and had to hold on to the railing with both hands.

Making her way the last few steps to the doctor's office waiting room was a feat comparable to climbing mount Everest while being nailed by a horny gorilla!

Keio slumped down on one of the chairs in the waiting room... she could both hear and feel the squish from her saturated towel. She knew that this was going straight through panties, towel, pants and into the seat cushion! How embarrassing.

Just as she had sat down and taken two breaths of relaxed lust, a tall and beautiful woman in a white doctor's coat came up to her from nowhere!

- "Hello! I am Doctor Williams!"

A beautiful woman leaned down to Keio! Dr. Williams was of Indian descent. Well, probably half Indian. Probably one of parents was a westerner, considering her length. She had straight, black hair in a ponytail, set high up on top of her head. She was probably around six feet tall and had a very shapely bosom. Nothing like the huge bust of Keio of course. But still, for such a tall woman, leaning in ... her cleavage was very visible to any patient under her care.

Keio couldn't help but let her eyes and thoughts dive into that light brown valley that was exposed just inches from her face. This did not help her flowing juices in any way... they just kept on coming at the same rate that Keio's imagination of what those doctor breasts must feel like to the touch came into her dizzied mind.

Keio was stunned. Partly from the ordeal of just having cum while walking up the stairs and then again from just sitting down. She just managed a ...

- "I.. I think I've peed' myself...", and started to sob.

- "Oh.. oh my!," Dr. Williams replied! - "Don't worry honey! Let me get you to the examination room and we'll take care of that little mishap!"

Keio had no more energy to hide her stress and feelings anymore... she just nodded and let Dr. Williams help her to stand up and be led into a nearby room.

She was led into an examination room. It was kind of in a haze... Keio had given up on trying to walk with her thighs apart and knew that there was no more hiding the fact that her pants were all dark and wet from the crotch down.

Dr. Williams feels a great empathy for the cute and shapely young girl. Trying not to focus too much on the voluptuous curves revealed while helping Keio undress she quickly removes her pants, the drenched towel, and panties. The towel landed on the floor with a dampened splash.

- "Don't worry sweetie, let's just get you out of this shirt also and I can examine you! You're in good hands now!" Dr. Williams coaxed while taking off Keio's shirt and undersized bra... stealing a prolonged glance at the naked, curvy beauty before quickly getting her a patient's robe. The kind of robe that is open in the back and just holding together with a knot at the neck.

Keio felt very exposed for the moments that the lovely doctor was stripping off her clothes... had she been less embarrassed of the whole situation she might have noticed the lingering looks she got from those beautiful brown eyes as she was in total nudity.

But it felt like only a few moments until she had some kind of paper gown with an open back on and was stood in front of an examination bench. The doctor was looking her deep in the eyes... Keio nearly drowned.

The doctor's eyes were almond shaped and felt like they were looking straight into Kaio's soul! It felt like she wanted to lean in, open her mouth and give her a long and deep kiss.

Suddenly interrupted by a bright light. The flashlight stung her tear drenched eyes quickly, doctor told her to open her mouth.. say - "Aaahhh...", stick your tongue out... the normal procedure.

Dr. Williams took a long look into those baby blue eyes... almost lost her trail of thought. She was sooo cute! Those eyes looked so sad, so in need of happiness and love. Maybe it was because of the tears in the corners or them, but.. also.. Mandy (Dr. Williams first name) was quickly becoming infatuated!

Mandy's interest in girls arose during her student days. There was always much partying and sharing dorms with all kinds of different girls, sleeping over, being drunk and also 'experimenting' as one does quickly led the becoming doctor to realize that she fancied girls over boys. She had of course tried out both sorts, but the girls were the only ones that ever sparked deeper feelings in Mandy.

The problem with this arose once Mandy explained this to her parents. Since they both grew up in India this was not a sexual preference that was allowed.

Mandy of course realized, through experimenting through high school and college, that girls were her thing. She always kept it secret from her family of course. Those times when she went steady with another girl she never introduced them to her parents... other than friends.

It all ended in disaster one night when Mandy's mother walked in on her and her girlfriend in a sweaty sixty-nine up in her room. Mandy's mother was cross but promised not to mention this to her father as long as she never did anything of the sort again. Since then Mandy had only had one-night stands, and never with men.

Her father was often commenting on this and trying to set her up with his different friends son's. Nothing that she would ever go for... she was used to the idea of never actually being in a relationship, ever again. But the wish for it was always there ... nagging at her heart.

Finding her bearings again, she went on with the usual checkup. Looking into ears, opening the patient's mouth... oh, that mouth. Those lips... she hoped that Keio didn't hear her voice crack as she asked her to stick her tongue out.

God... that was the most pink, soft, and cute tongue she had ever seen. Imagine how that tongue could feel....

Comon! Be professional Mandy! Get a grip!

- "Can you please sit up on the examination table miss?"

Keio of course wanted to comply with the good doctor's wishes, but being as short as she was... she was struggling to get up.

Dr. Williams saw this and offered to help. Grabbing Keio under the armpits and simply lifting her up. Keio was a bit heavier than Mandy had expected in her gallant attempt to lift her up onto the table, so she almost stumbled forward in the process of lifting and setting Keio down. Mandy managed to get a foot hold before plainly just falling down on top of Keio, but not before she brushed her cheek against Keio's ample breasts while regaining her balance.

Wow... so firm and yet so large?! Hoping that her blushing cheeks didn't show the doctor quickly proceeded to the next stage of the examination.

- "Alright my dear. You seem to be a bit swollen here and there... but that itself is nothing out of the ordinary. Many women swell up at 'that time of the month,' you know. In fact, you look very healthy and... may I say... pretty beautiful also.", Mandy said and gave a little wink.

-“Thank you doctor...,” Keio replied and looked more shy than usual. -“But I also feel very hot.. and.. wet... down ‘there’.”

-“Yes, I noticed that while undressing you. What is that all about? Do you usually get this wet when.. well, when you are aroused maybe.

Keio got a bit nervous about this line of questioning.

-“Well, ehm.. I do get very wet when .. well, when I get aroused...”

She didn’t want to admit to the lovely doctor that she’s actually never had sex with anyone, other than herself. She contemplated if she should maybe make up some story about when she had been with a boy or something. But Keio was never good at lying... and also... she didn’t want the doctor to think she was straight.

-“But nothing like this... it started after the pills.”

-“I see. Well it’s obviously something hormonal. These ‘pills’ have gotten your hormones acting up and getting you oversensitive I think.,” Dr. Williams said, while leaning in and looking closely at Keio’s swollen, wet crotch.

-“How does this feel?,” she said and poked at Keio’s swollen pussy lips...”

A lustful -“Uhhhhh.. “, was all that came out of Keio’s lips and Dr. Williams could see a small trickle of fluid gushing out of the girl’s slit, onto the bench.

-“Hmmm...,” Mandy murmured. This was amazing. So incredibly wet. It was obvious that the sweet, curvy girl was extremely aroused and horny. It seemed like she was on the brink of orgasm and every little touch could send her spinning into a deep level ecstasy!

Mandy felt that she was very affected by the whole thing. She felt herself tingling. A hotness came over her. Something she hadn’t felt this deeply in a long time!

She pulled herself back to the role of doctor...

-“Well, I’m of course going to have to take your temperature. To be sure that you’re not suffering from any fever or so. If you’d be so kind as to lay down on your belly...Dr. Williams beckoned.

Not until Keio had done what she was told and was lying on her belly, perched on her elbows, she remembered that the patient’s gown she was wearing was designed to expose everything from behind. She felt her shyness come bearing down again... and worse... she felt she was getting very moist again now that she was so exposed to the hot woman of her new found dreams!

Dr. Williams grabbed Keio by the hips and pulled her bum towards the end of the examination table, so that her feet and legs were hanging down. Legs too short to reach the floor and ass out there, not covered by anything.

Dr. Williams grabbed Keio’s ass cheek with one hand and dipped her other hand’s index finger in the Vaseline jar. -“This might feel a bit strange, but I will just lubricate a little, so the thermometer doesn’t feel too uncomfortable.”

Keio was trembling with anticipation... she was now in the hands of a beautiful woman, her nether exposed and there was nothing she could do about it. Also... she was about to get something inserted

into her... the very thought got her juices flowing at an even greater rate. She was hoping the goddess of a doctor wouldn't notice... or.. maybe she should notice? After all, that was the very reason Keio had come here in the first place.

That thought was abruptly halted when she felt a finger press into her anus... the first inch went slow enough, but after the first knuckle, the rest of Dr. Williams' finger sank in very quickly!

Keio released a little squeak of surprise and pleasure.

-“Not to worry dear... I'm just applying some Vaseline, so the thermometer won't feel too bad.,” the doctor said in an uneven voice.

Mandy felt the warmth of the cute little patient's ass as she sunk her Vaseline dipped finger in... She could see her pussy twitch and ooze fluid as she pushed her finger in all the way to the knuckle of the hand. Keio's little squeak gave her the hint that this wasn't at all unpleasant for her. Enticed by the curvy girl and her incredible wetness, and totally unprofessional, she drew her finger in and out slowly a couple of times... fiddling a bit extra when she was at her deepest, as an excuse to 'lubricate.'

Normally she would just apply some lubricant on the outside ring of the anus for this procedure, but there was something about this girl that didn't let Mandy have full control over her impulses!

Every time she pressed into the deepest, she could see a small push of juices gushing out and running down over those protruding and very swollen pussy lips. It was mesmerizing.

With a little less self-control, Mandy would have continued this ass fingering for a long, long time. But she suddenly felt herself also getting wet from the situation, and was reminded of her role here.

Keio was biting her lower lip and pressing her eyes closed. Trying not to give away how good the doctor's finger felt. She was lying there... legs hanging from the examination table, a beautiful woman's finger up her bum... pushing in and out of her for what felt like several minutes...

Not until Dr. Williams suddenly pulled out did Keio realize that she was flowing with pussy juices again... and felt immediately embarrassed. But could not help to let out a disappointed moan...

Mandy had a *****ion of different rectal thermometers on her examination shelf. Most were the size of a cotton swab that you clean your ears with. But she also had a novelty thermometer that her student friends had given her at a birthday party back at med-school once. Why she even kept it in her office was because she had once thought it'd be a fun idea to joke with patients about using it... just to see their eyes widen, and maybe take some of the tension away that can arise in these kinds of doctor/patient situations.

But something in this situation drew her hand to this novelty thermometer now... it was way too large for a normal rectal thermometer. It had more the girth of a felt pen, the kind you write on white boards with, than anything else.

As she was grabbing it, she realized that maybe she would have to prepare the patient's rectal area a little more.

-“Sorry honey, but I have to just widen you a little more before I can take your temperature,” Dr. Williams explained.

Widen? Keio was perplexed as to what that could mean, only to suddenly feel what it meant as the

Dr. pressed two fingers into her anal area.

Keio's butt was struggling against Mandy's fingers... it was not used to being prodded, and Mandy decided more Vaseline was needed.

Dipping her fingers in the Vaseline jar gave Keio's sphincter a small chance to relax from the intrusion, only to suddenly get surprised when the two fingers came back with much more force and much more lubricant! Keio was not ready and stood no chance to resist... the doctors fingers sunk deep in, and Keio gave out a loud -"Mmm..!"

Keio instantly felt that she had given herself away and tried to squirm a little with her hips, as to show the pretense of a bit of discomfort. But the doctor was not discouraged, one hand firmly gripping and pushing down on her buttock, the other pushing and pulling two fingers in and out... after a few pushes a third finger was introduced.

Keio again gave herself away with a lustful -"Aaahhh..!"

Dr. Williams felt that she had the patient sufficiently prepared and took the big thermometer and stuffed it in!

The three fingers pulled out, only to in an instant be replaced with something the size of... Keio could not compare... this was the biggest thing she'd ever had stuffed into her! Even when she had masturbated herself.. she only ever used two fingers... and that was plenty enough, even though her fingers were childishly small in size. And she had never pushed anything into her butthole until just a couple of days ago! But this was at least twice the size of that lipstick!

This was something totally different! And she was shaking of lust as she got impaled.

Keio was in seventh heaven and didn't notice.. but Mandy noticed... as she stuck in the huge thermometer a big squirt came out of the patient's pussy!

Mandy was fascinated... after the initial squirt, which probably shot out several feet from her... nearly hitting the wall on the opposite side of the examination room. The flow of juices increased to a copious amount.

-"Now we must leave this thermometer in you for a few minutes.," Dr. Williams said.

Keio could do nothing more than to nod in agreement and pant...

Mandy was looking closely at the huge thermometer buried into this little voluptuous girl.. how it was moving up and down with her every heavy breath... sometimes twitching as the girl's hole seemed to be grabbing at it, wanting so suck it in deeper.

Dr. Williams (Mandy) was almost hypnotized by the ten" rod that was stuck into that sweet round ass, twitching ever so slightly with anticipation every time Keio shuddered with lust.

Mandy found herself with one hand carefully pushing down on the thermometer and then letting up ever so slightly... then pushing down on it again...

Every time the thick thermometer was pressed in a bit a new gush of fluids emerged from Keio's pussy slit. The sight of this was the sexiest thing Mandy had ever seen! She could feel her own panties getting more and more wet from just the thoughts that were crossing her mind.

This went on for several minutes. Keio was almost falling in and out of consciousness, jerked back to awake every time the thermometer was making another push into her pulsating and expanded circular muscle.

Finally the doctor decided it was time to read the thermometer... she tugged at it, but to her slight surprise it didn't want to come out as easily as it had slid in. The lower part of the instrument was formed like a bulb and a bit bigger than the rest of the rod. It was when this last part of it came to Keio's clenched opening that its outward progress was halted.

Dr. Williams tugged a little bit harder... it was as if Keio's body didn't want to let go of the lubricated, thick pole that had been in her for so long now. Involuntarily she was raising her bum with every tug, as to try to follow the pleasurable thing into the air... eventually, accompanied by a faint "schlepp," Keio's rectal muscle was widened enough for the larger end of the thermometer to escape her warm, wet hole!

Keio slumped down on the examination table. Her giant breasts were of course in the way of her lying totally flat on her front side... but she was now breathing heavily, as if after a marathon.

Mandy concluded that her temperature was normal, maybe slightly high... but what fascinated her now was the glistening stream of vaginal fluid coming down from Keio's swollen pussy... it was a solid stream, not much thicker than a piece of sewing string, but it wasn't until about a foot down that it turned into quick droplets that were falling the next foot and splashing down into a slowly increasing puddle on the floor at the end of the examination table.

This whole ordeal had turned Mandy on more than she had ever felt turned on before!

She put away the dripping wet thermometer and helped to turn Keio over on her back. Lying down on her back gave the flustered doctor a small pause in her dirty thoughts. The patient's gown now covered all of Keio's lady parts. The light green gown could of course not hide her large mounds protruding from her chest, but it went down to halfway the length of her thigh.

Dr. Williams helped Keio to scoot up on the beach, so her legs rested on the table again.

-“Just relax and lie back. I'm almost done with the examination now.,” she explained as she pulled Keio's gown up a little, just enough to expose her pelvic area.

Dr. Williams could feel her own mouth salivating at the sight of this lovely hot spot! The flesh around the whole vaginal area was like a rolling mound of beautiful pale flesh, slightly curved downward toward the hip bone and the crotch of course.

A few thin whiskers of blonde hairs were almost not visible without a closer inspection. But what really caught the doctor's eye was the hugely engorged clitoris at the top of Keio's slit.

The pussy lips themselves were immensely swollen, glistening from juices and almost the thickness of a sausage on each side of her slit.

Normally one would have to spread the lips apart to detect a woman's clitoris, but in this case it was clearly visible. Like a reddish ball of flesh, almost the size of a strawberry! No wonder that she was so sensitive. Any pressure to the girl's frontal crotch area would undoubtedly press against her out-sticking clit and of course send all kinds of lustful feelings racing!

Mandy carefully prodded the area around the clitoris with her finger... she could sink her finger into the meat almost half an inch in most places before meeting any firmer resistance in underlying

muscle or bone.

She put the palm of her hand over Keio's swelling clit and pressed down softly...

- "How does this feel?"

Kei's body could only respond with a deep gasp and a large squirt from within her pussy's round and sensitive lips! Dr. Williams' eyes widened, and she tried the same thing a few more times. Every time it seemed that Keio came in a deep, guttural orgasm and another jet of fluid spurted out from her innards! No sign of the amount of clear juices being of smaller volume than the former.

- "I just have to test one more thing my dear. Could you spread your legs a little for me?"

Keio felt weak and dizzy and didn't give the order any second thought in her foggy state of mind. If she had done so, she would've guessed what would come next.

Had this been any normal day, Dr. Williams would have prepared her patient and told her that she now, carefully, would insert a finger into her vagina.

But Mandy was in her own state of pent-up sexual tension and licking her lips, eyes fixed on the bulbous, wet slit in between the young girls legs.

She sent two fingers in. The great abundance of vaginal fluids made it so there was absolutely no resistance. Her fingers just slid in as if she had sunk them into steaming warm jello!

More fluid came gushing over Mandy's hand and she could feel every part of flesh pulsating around her fingers.

Keio gave out a long pleasure filled moan and arched her back a little. One hand grabbed her own breast and squeezed it, the other hand came up to her mouth... pressed a clenched fist against her mouth. She was barely conscious as to what she was doing... but suddenly she was sucking her thumb passionately!

Mandy watched the girl squirming in awe. She wished it was her hand squeezing that giant breast. and found herself breathing heavily as she watched Keio sucking her own thumb with such sexy passion. She could only imagine how that would have felt,,, if that cute little mouth had been attached to Mandy's own nipple... Mandy felt a little twitch down in her own panties now!

Wow! What's happening to me?! What is this girl doing to me?!

She realized that she still had her fingers deeply wedged into her patient's slit, gushes of warm fluid running down her hand and onto the examination bench!

She never wanted this exciting feeling to end!

But she had to be professional. How could she make this happen again?!

Dr. Williams slowly pulled her fingers back out... making sure to give Keio's oversized clitoris one last stroke before saying:

- "Alright! I have a temporary solution for you. But I'm going to have to analyze this and get back to you."

Panting, Keio said, - "Yeah, uhu... of course!"

-“First we need to get these flowings to subside.”

From where she was sitting at the end of the examination table she reached over to a shelf and brought out a tube of ointment.

-“This is a mild sedative. It’ll numb your feeling and sensations for a while. I’ll just apply some on your sensitive areas.”

Mandy squirted some of the white stuff from the tube into her hand and started rubbing it in. First on Keio’s inner thighs, then up on her lower belly and finally on her swollen pussy and made sure to massage in a lot of the ointment onto her big bulb of a clitoris.

This of course sent Keio into a new seventh heaven. Being massaged all over these areas was like a whole new set of sensual waves went through her body!

She even let out a few small screams toward the end – when Dr. Williams reached her clit.

-“There... give it a few minutes and the effects should soon set in.”

-“Uhm... I’m also very sensitive .. here...,” Keio’s managed to explain during her heavy breathing and pointed at her massive breasts.

Mandy couldn’t believe her luck. Wow, she actually wants me to massage those lovely boobs too?!

-“Of course!,” she replied, “Sit up and I’ll apply some medicine there also!”

Keio tried to sit up... but after this whole massage session she was so weak that the new found weight of her bosom felt extremely heavy.

Also, her ass was slipping around on the plastic covering of the examination bench that was drenched in her slippery, clear juices.

Dr. Williams helped her to sit up and undid the knot of the patient’s gown in the neck. She slid the gown down and now Keio was sitting up. The green papperish gown pulled down and scrunched up under her boobs.

Dr. Williams came around to the back of her and squirted out a large amount of ointment onto the upside of Keio’s both bulging breasts.

She started massaging it in, slowly at first.. mostly trying to use just her four fingers... but soon she was using her whole latex covered hands. In big circular motions, kneading them like they were huge mounds of bread dough.

She was astounded as to how hard and large Keio’s nipples were. And every time she brushed over them Keio let out a small whimper! They were obviously also just as sensitive as her lower parts.

Keio felt such great sensations as the doctor was applying the salve to her breasts. She could feel her fluids starting up again. If she hadn’t been sitting down she would’ve probably squirted every time Dr. Williams squeezed one of her nipples. Which she did many times.

Keio wished that this examination would go on forever... she felt intoxicated by this beautiful woman. And the fact that she was touching her naked body all over was just incredible!

Maybe she would ask for another meeting again, tomorrow? Damn... how was she gonna get this to

happen again? Was it illegal to lie to a doctor? What if she made up something.. some excuse to come back.

A few minutes passed and Keio could actually feel all her overly sensitive parts cool down a bit.

While massaging the beautiful little vixen's mammary Mandy had produced a plan. Maybe not totally ethical... but also realistic. She actually didn't know what Keio's affliction and. was. being a doctor, it wouldn't be strange if she was curious to find out more. This was at least the excuse she made for herself as she presented her 'medical' assessment to the patient.

-“Well then. The ointment I've applied should keep your sensitivities in check, at least for some hours. But if you want I could make a house call later this evening and check up on you. Maybe apply more ointment if needed?”

-“Oh? Could you do that?! Is that possible?”

-“Yes of course. And don't worry about the cost, it's covered by your insurance.”

-“Wow! That'd be great! Thank you so much!” Keio said with genuine happiness glowing from her, she didn't even think to cover up or anything.

There she was, sitting up on the examination bench with the patient's gown only covering her belly and forearms. Giant boobs exposed to the world and everything glistening from the oil that had been rubbed in.

-“Yes. But I think we should put you in some special protection in case your juices start flowing again before then. Here, lie down again and spread your legs please.,” Dr. Williams ordered and gently pushed Keio's shoulders down onto the bench again.

She whipped out a large white thing, folded and wrapped in plastic. She unfolded it and...

...what was that?

-“Is that a ... diaper?!,” Keio's asked in embarrassment.

-“No. These are incontinence briefs. They function much like a diaper of course. But this is for medical purposes. In case you start flowing again, these should be able to suck it up, and you won't have to worry about wetting any furniture or clothes...”

Dr. Williams got to work. Applied some baby powder to Keio's nether asked her to lift up her bum so she could scoot the incontinence briefs in under her and then packed her in.

Keio was perplexed. She didn't know how to react to this. Wearing a diaper?!

But, the doctor seemed confident that this was what she needed.. and there was of course some logic to it. The little folded towel she had put down her pants before coming here was hardly enough to stop her juices once they got going. This would probably handle much more fluid before it got full!

She enjoyed the feeling of being pampered this way. The tickling feeling as the doctor applied the powder, smeared it out over her pussy, bum, and thighs... she realized that the ointment was working. Although she felt an inner wetness building up from the touching - it was much less prominent than before. And it felt like she could keep it from just gushing out now...

Finally, it was a very cozy feeling. Her whole bum, vagina and front of the lower belly packed in a

soft warm packaging.

Dr. Williams helped Keio to slide down from the bench when she was done. Keio now saw herself in the full body mirror that was standing beside the bench. She dropped the patient's gown off her arms and to the floor.

There she was ... her cute little face looked even more baby-like now that she was standing there in a huge diaper covering her lower parts. Her huge breasts were extra shiny from the ointment, her whole front upper body seemed to be made of only breasts. She could just barely see her own belly button between where the mounds split to each side. big erect nipples and curvy, short legs. It seemed that her height was the only thing those damn pills didn't improve.

Dr. Williams was wrapping up Keio's-soaked clothes in a towel and put them in a white plastic bag.

- "Here. Your shirt is the only thing not soaked. You can put that on."

- "What about my bra?"

- "Oh, that broke as I was taking it off, sorry. But it was way too small anyway."

Dr. Williams helped to squeeze the white, tight t-shirt on Keio and over her bust! Without the bra her nipples really poked through the fabric in a very apparent way.

- "I only have this to cover the rest of you up...", Mandy said, holding up a flimsy dress-like thing.

- "It's an old patient's gown, but it'll be enough for you to get home and change."

It was a robe, which closed in the front, white with thin red stripes that had paled from all the times it had been washed probably.

Keio put it on. The front of it was never gonna cover her chest, but luckily she had the T-shirt under. It had a thin piece of fabric fastened to it, as a belt.

Tying it together made it so that Keio was now covered on her lower part at least. It was a bit short though. The dress ended just a few inches under her bum cheeks.

But as long as she didn't bend over it covered up her diaper at least.

Dr. Williams got down on one knee and helped Keio to get her sneakers on. No socks.. they were also in the bag, soaked from the streams running down her legs earlier.

- "There we go!, Mandy explained in a chirpy tone. She looked up at Keio from finishing tying her shoes. Most of Keio's face was blocked from this angle. Her huge bosom made it so that Mandy could only see her eyes and forehead from down here.

- "What a woman!," she thought to herself... - "And tonight I get to see her again!"

- "I'll call you a cab. You shouldn't have to use the bus in.. your condition."

- "Oh, thank you..," Keio replied.

- "Don't worry about the cost. It's also included in the insurance." Mandy exclaimed as she picked up the phone.

This was a bit of a fib. Mandy was pretty sure that a cab ride was not covered by any insurance unless in emergencies. But she felt generous and wanted to seem flashy in front of this beautiful girl.

Mandy got a very sincere and intimate hug from Keio, she could not but help to focus on how the short girls giant tit's got pressed against her belly and how Keio's face was mashed into her own bosom during the hug.

-“I'll come by tonight then, around 7 p.m.” Dr. Williams said and escorted Keio out of the examination room.

Bewildered and a bit dazed, Keio now found herself in the waiting room atop that narrow staircase she had managed to climb up under extreme lusts just an hour earlier.

She felt a bit nervous now again.. but the ointment seemed to be working. She could still feel some moistness down there, but not at all as sensitive as when she worked her way up the stairs before.

Walking down the stairs worked out fine. Keio could of course feel her still swollen pussy lips sliding against each other, a sensual feeling no doubt. But it wasn't as intense as before. She could walk down almost in normal fashion, taking one step at a time down.

The thing that caught her mind though was that if someone had been coming up the stairs at the same time, they would surely have seen up under her too short skirt and seen the bottom of her diaper.

She was very aware that her nether were now packed in a soft sort of cushion, felt like she had a thin pillow pressed against every part of her girly bits! Not at all unpleasant. Actually, it felt kind of nice.. cozy.

Coming out to the street she already saw a taxi waiting for her on the curb.

-“Hello? Is this my cab?,” she asked the driver through the opened passenger window.

-“Sure honey! Keio? Yeah, get in... I'll get you home!”, the driver responded.

Keio happily got into the backseat. It was a nice and new sensation, sitting down in the soft leather back seat of the cab! Now the soft diaper pressed more against her bum and pussy lips! A tickling feeling. Also, the thought of sitting here, in a diaper hugging her secret areas and the cab- driver not having a clue was pretty hot. The cab driver was of course checking her out in the mirror a lot, but that was just the normal reaction of cab drivers she thought.

Almost skipped in her step Keio raced up to her apartment. Not an actual skip of course. Her gigantic boobs hindered her from any such jumping aerobics. But the feeling was there.

She was excited! The whole first half of this day had been a giant orgasm in so many different ways. She now felt energized... not only because of the good feeling from the many erotic releases she had gotten, but also... and maybe mostly, because of the fact that she had now met a new woman! A woman who she immediately fell in love with! Dr. Williams.

It dawned now on her. The beautiful doctor will be coming over in only a few hours! It's like a date! Keio ran to the bathroom, just to check herself out in the mirror.

Seeing herself in the mirror now, she understood why the cab driver had been staring at her through the mirror. The oily ointment that Dr. Williams had covered her breast in has soaked through the

white, very tight t-shirt she was wearing. It was now more see through than white. It looks almost like she had been the winner of a wet t-shirt contest... and her big erect nipples were almost poking holes through the textile. Yeah, ok... she needed a change before the doctor came over. And her hair... she really looked a mess.

Keio has long, blonde, and straight hair. Now she looks more like a rockstar after a 2-month drug bender.

Ok, shower time... but, wait. How could she shower with this diaper on? The sexy doctor had explicitly said to keep the diaper... ehm, incontinence briefs ON until she came over to check up on her!

Oh well, she had to try to work around this somehow. She was NOT going to let the beautiful exotic new woman of her dreams let her see her in this state tonight!

First a quick hair wash... and scrubbing down her upper body. Washing off these big new boobs took a while, but it was necessary.

A more delicate matter was cleaning up downstairs. The 'incontinence briefs' were a snug fit. The doctor knew what she was doing when putting them on. But Keio could just leave it like that... the amount of pussy juices that had flown through her made her feel, not fresh.

But with a wet cloth and some dexterous movements she managed to swab herself under the diapers.. trying to be careful not to make it too pleasurable or wet down there.

But it was hard. She could feel the ointment wearing off. Again her whole vaginal area was swelling up and getting very sensitive again.

She almost felt guilty for not obeying the doctor's orders, the diaper was still on though.. so she followed the doctor's orders. The diaper was a little looser now though. But ...

As the hours passed Keio was planning for the evening. She should make some kind of dinner ... and what to wear?! It felt like a pivotal moment. Yes, Dr. Williams had already been deeper in her than anyone before and touched her all over... but for this second time, she wanted to look good. She wanted the beautiful doctor to get hooked.

A few hours later - Keio has washed herself, everywhere, including inside of the diaper - cooked up or prepared a dinner. Braided her hair into two long, blond braids reaching down to halfway of her chest. What had actually taken the longest time in preparation was to choose her outfit. Even though she seldom went out in public or planned dates... in the back of her head, there was always the thought. IF there would ever be a date with a beautiful woman, Keio had a dress in mind.

What her mind hadn't planned for was that her bosom was now twice the normal size, and she was wearing a big diaper! The dress was almost like a ball gown and the lucky thing was that the body of it was like a corset, with strings on the back. So it was adjustable.

She wrestled with this for a while, but thanks to the corset part of the dress being adjustable, she actually managed to fit into it. Of course- being a low-cut ball gown it was built for cleavage, and... with her new bustiness, the cleavage became.. very obvious. Mounds of boob flesh spilled out at the top and no matter how she tried to adjust the strings in the back, the corset was designed to push everything upward and forwards.

But after 45 minutes of trying to look 'normal' Keio gave up and concluded that the good doctor had

already seen her tits in the full-blown nude, so hopefully she would not be discouraged at the size of them now. Even though the dress made them look even bigger and plumper than before! Actually, when Keio looked down, her chin touched the top of her own boobs. They were there! She could not look past them. As she tried her place at the kitchen table, she could not even see the plate in front of her because of the cleavage that was pressed up in her line of sight.

This might be a problem when sitting down for dinner, she concluded.

Had she maybe had more time she would've changed to some other dress. But she no longer had any bras that would fit.

During the examination Keio had gotten the feeling that the doctor found pleasure in touching her. The looks, the compliments...remarks and words she used were hints to Dr. Williams' interest in her. Or .. at least, that was what she hoped. Just thinking about it gets her aroused again. Her face was feeling hot, her boobs started getting sensitive again and she could feel the moistness in her crotch building up again.

Now that the feeling had stirred again, her mind could not let go of traveling back to the examination, the feeling of the doctors probing fingers, the hug they had exchanged...

This of course just opened the floodgates. It was very lucky she had the incontinence briefs on. They got to work hard. She could feel all the wetness in the diaper, and how everything within its confines was soaking wet and slippery.

But nothing came out. Her thighs were still dry and there were no puddles on the floor where she had stood by the stove. But she could feel her diaper getting more and more heavy as the hours passed oh so slowly. She also felt her breath getting heavier. She wanted to rub against the outside of the diaper, just for some sweet release, but she was afraid that this might cause leakage or something. So she kept her hands away.

This just made it even worse... the last half hour before Dr. Williams arrived, Keio was mostly just standing with her legs spread wide and leaning against the kitchen table... trying to breathe... She could feel that the diaper was full and was almost sloshing if she moved around.

and.. then she heard the doorbell! Shit. It's go time!

Mandy had not been able to think of anything else all afternoon. After the short, curvy patient had left Mandy had to sit down and just breathe for a moment. Luckily there was a pause until the next patient coming in.

Mandy took a glass of water and then had to help herself to relief by shoving one hand down her panties! With images and feelings of the little vixen she had been groping for nearly an hour now, flashing before her closed eyes - Mandy came in seconds!

She regained her breath and then got some paper towels to start wiping down the examination bench. It was still drenched with the sexy girls' fluids. She noticed the big puddles here and there on the floor also.

Damn, it was Friday... the cleaning lady had gone home early. Mandy had to go out into the hallway and find the mop herself. She was a little ashamed of herself that she hadn't acted very professionally. She just couldn't help herself! But the lovely little girl didn't seem to mind. On the contrary, she seemed to love it! As could be noticed by all the squirt orgasms that Mandy was now cleaning up!

It was a genius plan, she commended herself, to decide to come over for a house call tonight. She had no idea of if this girl was even interested in a relationship... but to test the waters – this was a perfect excuse. If everything just went to hell and Keio would not respond to Mandy's interests, then it was easy to break off.. just send her to some other doctor for a second opinion.

But if she WAS interested, Mandy would have the perfect excuse to see her again and again... also to 'examine' her all the time. That was one of the great benefits of being a lesbian women's' doctor. Your patients were at your command. If she told them to undress they undressed. If she told them to bend over, they bent over... she used this a lot whenever women she found pretty came into her office.

Mandy's fingers had been inside so many lovely women that she'd never be able to count them all.

But in comparison, they all faded now... she could only think of Keio. She was so cute, and yet so smoking hot! It might be because Keio didn't herself realize how sexy she was, that was what made her even sexier!

Back at the doctor's office Mandy had now finished her day. The last few patients probably didn't get the focus they had deserved. The infatuated doctor's mind could not really let go of the busty, beautiful patient from the morning.

The last patient of the day had even cleared her throat a few times during an exam... that's when Dr. Williams realized she had been fondling the patient's breast at the same time as she had two lubricated fingers in her vagina. She was jerked back to reality when she saw the irritated look of the woman on her examination table and realized she had been fantasizing about Keio instead.

At the end of the work day Mandy hurried home. She was longing for the house call later... But, what to wear?

She of course wanted to look her best. Imagine if this meeting would work out and this cute patient had the same feelings for her as she did?! But... if she didn't...

She decided that she still had to dress professionally. A black skirt. Sexy but still 'official' enough.

No panties needed. Mandy seldom wore panties anyway and if nothing was going to happen on this date... or, appointment... then it wouldn't matter anyway.

She settled on her white silk shirt. It was flashy and showed off the shape of her boobs, but still a material that looked like it was covering up.

Stockings and high heels were a must. It gave the image of evening wear, enough to signal that she was not 'all business. Dark red lipstick and her black straight hair let out over her shoulders.

For a moment she pondered if she should wear her stethoscope around her neck. But decided that it would be overdoing it. She put that into her doctor's bag instead, along with a new incontinence brief, some latex gloves, the relaxing ointment and... why not – the big thermometer that Keio had seemed to like so much this morning.

On the drive over Dr. Williams felt excited. Almost feverish. She had to keep reminding herself that she was actually making a house call to a patient. Not meeting the sexiest little busty being she had ever dreamed of.

Keio almost ran to the door, as fast as her overfilled diaper would allow, found her calmness for a

moment, took a deep breath, and opened the door!

-“Hi there!,” Mandy said with a broad smile! She looked stunning! A dark gray overcoat was covering her shoulders, but it was opened in front and Keio could see that she had some.

pearl white silk shirt under and a very tight, very, very short, black skirt. The stockings didn’t cover her legs all the way up to the skirt, so there was some bare skin between the top of the stockings and the end of the skirt.

Keio could feel herself let out a little squirt of juices just from the sight of this lovely, tanned amazon of a woman!

Keio fell forward and gave Dr. Williams a big hug. Her face was buried in the good doctor’s bosom. The thin silk shirt made it feel like her face was touching the doctor’s naked skin! As she squished her huge, swollen breasts into Dr. Williams’ belly, she felt such a great release! Shivers went down her spine and she had to almost hang on to the doctor’s waist to not just fall down as her legs were nearly giving way!

Dr. Williams (Mandy) was pleasantly surprised by the tight embrace that Keio gave her and very happy to feel how boldly the sweet girl buried her face into her bosom! She could feel the huge bust pressed against her belly and those nipples were very prominently poking through both Keio’s dress and her silk shirt.

Mandy gently placed her hands on both sides of Keio’s face and leaned her head up to give her a kiss.

She had planned this all the way getting here. How to greet this beautiful creature. She didn’t want to be too off-standish but still a bit professional. A single kiss on the lips would be the perfect balance, she thought. Women do that sometimes, without any deeper meaning.

Her experience from years of picking up women on different occasions had taught her that a lot could be read from this, seemingly innocent, kiss on the lips.

The response or reluctance of the person quickly gave away if this was something they were interested in ... or not.

Dr. Williams was pretty sure that Keio might have an interest in this whole meeting, but... also wanted to give her the chance to feel that Mandy also was interested.

But she was not really prepared for this reaction. As she pulled Keio’s face upwards and leaned down with pouting lips, she saw that Keio’s eyes were closed and her mouth open... that cute pink tongue already out and searching for something. Mandy gave in. This was more than she could’ve hoped for, but it was a moment she was not going to throw away. The arousing feeling of the voluptuous girl pressed against her, nipples throbbing against her belly and the angelic face just wanting to be kissed was too much. Mandy gave in, opened her own mouth, and gave Keio the deepest kiss she can remember ever having with someone!

This was too much for Keio’s poor pulsating loins. That deep kiss of tongues sent her into orgasm heaven and all those fluids she had been trying to hold in during the afternoon and evening now came out in one big gush! That gush was more than her incontinence briefs could hold. The tape around the waist gave up and the several pounds heavy, fluid filled cushion slipped down over Keio’s hips and hit the floor with a damp splash!

Mandy felt how Keio's legs wobbled and how she gripped her arms around her waist to keep standing. Mandy quickly shoved her arms under Keio's armpits to support her standing - which of course just pressed Keio's face more into the doctor's chest.

-I'm sorry doctor.. I suddenly felt very faint...,” Keio mumbles into Mandy's silk shirt.

-"Don't worry sweetie, let's get you checked out.,” Mandy replied as she supported Keio over to the living room sofa. Mandy is no weak woman, but the weight of Keio's plump and curvy body got her to stumble just as she reached the sofa. She just managed to aim the girl so that she fell into the sofa cushions but Keio had managed to keep her firm grip around Mandy's waist, so Mandy came stumbling after - landing heavily on top of her in the sofa!

Keio instinctively grabbed the doctor's head and pulled her face down for another deep kiss and Mandy had no chance, even if she had wanted to, to resist.

This time, Keio was in charge of the kiss. Her cute little tongue pressed into Mandy's mouth as deep as it could and swirled around for what seemed like several minutes.

Finally Mandy had to pull away and gasp for air...

-"I'm sorry doctor... I don't know what came over me!,” Keio said under heavy panting.

Hearing this cute little vixen calling her 'doctor' got Mandy to clear her head a little.

She pushed herself back from Keio's embrace on the sofa and sat herself down on the side of the cushion, beside the exhausted, lovely girl in a way too tight dress lying on the sofa with lipstick smeared all around her face.

-"Calm down my dear. I'll check you out and we'll get you into a new padded protection down there. It seems the other briefs got full.,” Mandy said in a, as comforting voice as she could manage. She was extremely aroused herself, but her professionalism helped her to sound calm.

Seeing Keio's smeared lipstick and glistening saliva around her mouth was an erotic sight, but also made Mandy wonder what she looked like at the moment. Probably not very doctor-like.

She slung off her doctor's bag that she had on her shoulder and snatched up a towel which she quickly placed under Keio's' butt... to protect the sofa cushions from the juices that were now flowing freely from the young lady's nether.

Reluctantly Mandy leaned back and swiftly put her hair up in a ponytail, then pushed up Keio's short dress and spread up her willing legs. By pure reflex she also slapped on a pair of latex gloves. Examination instincts kicked in.

Keio was lying there, panting... legs spread, knees up... her vulva pulsating and exposed to the doctor.

-"Ok honey... I'll just quickly examine you and see if there are any changes from this afternoon.,” Mandy said in a reassuring voice.

As she rummaged around in her bag she couldn't pull her gaze away from that smooth slit between Keio's open legs. The flesh around her crevice was so swollen it looked like it would burst if touched. What of course caught Mandy's eye was the swollen clitoris at the top of Keio's fluid-seeping slit. It was just as big and sensual as this morning. It reminded her of a raspberry, and she had to clench

her teeth to not just go straight for it with her mouth.

Meanwhile, her hand found the large thermometer in the bag... brought it out and decided to see how far she could take this 'examination.'

-“Ok, now.. as you are aware, I’ll have to start off by taking your temperature...” Mandy said, in what she hoped was a soothing and stable voice.

-“Yes... yes!,” Keio quivered and raised her hips somewhat to expose her buttohole more and give the doctor better access.

Dr. Williams quickly applied some lubricant to her index and middle finger to prepare the lovely young woman for the thick thermometer. Not that the situation really needed any extra lubricant. The juices from Keio’s love chamber had been running down through her bum cheeks for long now and the slipperiness down there was exponential.

Mandy slipped in two fingers with no resistance whatsoever... Keio gave out an involuntary grunt and gyrated her hips unknowingly.

Mandy was biting her lower lip as she was watching her fingers sinking in to the knuckles.

A few pumps in and out made the streaming fluids from Keio just keep coming all over the doctor’s hand and wrist.

Mandy wanted to proceed. Briskly inserted the huge thermometer into Keio’s rectal area. It slipped in with extreme ease and the patient’s response was a long, satisfied -“Mmmm...!”

Mandy now proceeded to the regions just a little bit higher up. Slowly, to

savor the moment, she carefully spread Keio’s groin lips.

As before, the flesh was so swollen that her fingers sank in half an inch before she actually managed to move anything and separate the vaginal lips. Keio’s thighs were trembling, and the thermometer injected in her ass twitched wildly.

Mandy had to curb her instinct to just dive into that pink fleshy heaven face first. Instead she slowly let her thumb and index finger slide up to that berry-sized clitoris that was drawing her attention.

If Mandy had been more self-aware at the moment she would notice that her mouth was half open and the tip of her tongue was outside of her mouth. But the thumb sized berry glistening at the top of Keio’s wet, fleshy vagina now had her full attention.

A soft squeeze of the pleasure button made Keio cry out in ecstasy and a strong squirt of vaginal juices shot out, covering the good doctor’s silk shirt and skirt!

Mandy instantly felt the warm liquid seep through the fabric and onto her skin underneath her clothes.

Keio had now covered her mouth with both her hands and a dampened whimpering could be heard. Her body made violent jerks as the waves of a strong orgasm came over her.

Mandy could feel that she was also wet. Not as wet as Keio of course... but wet enough to go straight through the underside of her skirt and probably making a stain on the sofa cushion.

She was amazed as to how this girl was making her feel. Just her response to Mandy's touches almost made Mandy come herself... without even touching herself or being touched.

This was a very new and arousing experience.

After a moment of collecting herself and taking a few deep breaths she found her position again and looked up towards Keio's face. Her huge chest was heaving heavily. Deep, long breaths... Keio's eyes were closed, and she was sucking hard on her thumb. Like before, Mandy was very turned on by this. She realized that she wanted to be that thumb. She wanted to be inside of this big breasted angel's mouth.

-“Oh no, my shirt got wet. I'll just put it aside.,” she said in her best doctors-voice.

Mandy quickly slipped off her shirt and moved up to sit higher up on the sofa, closer to Keio's head... closer to Keio's mouth.

Keio seemed to not notice or react to what she was saying. She was still breathing heavily, sucking deeply on her own thumb and when her eyes were not closed they were almost rolling back into her head. She was truly in a state of pure ecstasy.

Mandy took a firm grip of Keio's jaw, pulled her thumb out and said... -“Say ‘Ahh..!’”

Keio was hardly in control of her actions but followed orders and opened her mouth as wide as she could.. a weak ‘ahh..’ came out of her mouth even.

Mandy put thumb in under Keio's lips, pretending to check her gums. Keio's mouth was almost as slippery as her vulva and some drool was seeping out of the corner of her mouth.

Mandy noticed how the cute pink tongue was swirling around, trying to lick her thumb, and suddenly she closed her lips and sucked Mandy's thumb in. The doctor was a bit surprised as to how hard the suction was. Keio's tongue was going crazy in there... quickly swirling around Mandy's thumb accompanied with pleasurable moans.

Dr. Williams remembered the thermometer now. She grabbed it and decided it was time to actually be a doctor and check the temperature of her patient. As she tried to pull it out, Keio's lower body hole denied her from removing it. But the strain on the busty vixen's buttohole made Keio gasp in lust. Only to close her lips quickly again around Mandy's thumb and suck even harder!

Mandy saw her chance - she let go of the thermometer twitching in Keio's bum, pulled down her bra enough to expose her left breast and lean in close to Keio's mouth and closed eyes.

Again, she pulled a little at the thermometer - again, Keio gasped in instinctive and lustful joy.

Mandy quickly removed her thumb and leaned in, aiming her breast into Keio's opened lips.

As planned, Keio quickly closed her lips around Mandy's areola and nipple.

The sensation was phenomenal! Keio's sucking, combined with the sweet swirling tongue almost made the doctor climax right then and there.

For a long time - Mandy experimented with this. Sometimes pushing the thermometer further in, sometimes moving it around in a circle or pulling it outwards... any movement made Keio's cute mouth suck harder and more and gave Mandy shots of lust spiraling through her body. Straight from

her nipple down to her pelvic area.

Mandy suddenly pulled the thermometer too hard out and Keio let go of her nipple and arched in the sofa as she also squirted again over the doctor's now naked arm.

Mandy had to shake her head to get some kind of balance back and quickly snuck her saliva slippery breast back into her bra in some kind of hope that Keio had been unaware of what she had been sucking on.

Dr. Williams was still in some kind of professional mode even though she knew very well she had passed all kinds of patient doctor codes by now.

-“How was my temperature ..?,” Keio panted, eyes still closed, chest heaving.

Mandy pretended to look at the thermometer and said: -“A bit high still, but nothing too serious.”

-“But you are very sensitive again. I think I'll have to rub the soothing ointment on you so you can calm down a bit. Maybe also it would be best that I stay for the night... to keep you under observation.”

-“You are exhausted. Let's get you to your bed and I'll give you a rub down and a change of briefs.,” Mandy continued.

Dr. Williams helped Keio to sit up on the sofa and undid her laced dress. Keio didn't have the power or the will to even protest this undressing. Her first instinct was that it was embarrassing to be stripped here on her sofa, but then remembered that Dr. Williams had already seen her naked earlier today.

As the doctor supported Keio towards her bedroom Keio was still dripping from down there. But the giant release she had gotten from the brisk removal of the rectal thermometer seemed to give her a small pause in the orgasmic pressure she had been tormented by earlier. Still, every part of Keio's body under the belly button was drenched in slippery wetness.

Keio lived in a small apartment and her bedroom was as tiny as expected. She only had a single bed... the only luxury of the bed was the amount of pillows she had collected there.

Being a 'forever' single girl spending many lonely nights in bed, Keio had decided that her bed was going to be her most cozy place in life. Also, with huge breasts, thighs, and other curves... pillows served her very well as support for different body parts to be supported sometimes.

Mandy saw the very cute, little bed and almost tilted her head and said -“Aww...!”

It looked so adorable. She instantly could imagine Keio through her inner eye, lying there, cuddling with all of her pillows in substitute for a loving partner.

She grabbed a towel hanging from the door and spread it out on the bed, shuffled some of the pillows away and ordered Keio to lay down on the bed as she brought out the cooling salve from her doctors bag.

Keio was a bit dizzy, a bit warm and very, very aroused... in a fog of confusion she did as the doctor said. Hardly realizing that she was stark naked.

Mandy set up some pillows under Keio's head to have her in a half sitting position. This only resulted

in Keio's chin resting on her own breasts. They were immensely swollen and large, her nipples stood straight out and were the size of half a thumb poking out into the air.

Dr. Williams slipped out of her short skirt and kicked her heels off without Keio even noticing. Keio's vision was obscured by her own boobs anyway, so even if she had been aware, she couldn't have seen it happening.

So now Mandy was sitting on the side of her bed, only dressed in a black bra and black stockings. She now could see all of Keio's splendor lying stretched out in bed beside her. It was an amazing sight. Imagine waking up beside this cute goddess of curves every morning!

A plan was forming way back in the seductive doctors' deeper parts of her brain...

- "Ok, relax now. I'm here and I will apply some relaxing ointment again to help you stay cool. Also maybe a sleeping pill can help to give you a well needed rest.," Mandy said and took out a small white pill.

- "Open wide.," she whispered.

Keio closed her eyes, still breathing heavily, and opened her lips.

Mandy lowered her fingers towards the girls succulent and glistening lips (she had taken her gloves off now)... - "It's a dissolving pill, so you just need to suck on it.," Mandy explained.

As the pill touched Keio's tongue her sucking reflexes from before slammed in again. Mandy didn't have time to remove her fingers and now found her thumb and index finger trapped in the cute sucking mouth of her heart's delight.

Keio was sucking and sucking as much as she could. It was a good pill... it tasted of cherry, and she didn't really notice that she also was sucking on the doctor's two fingers.

Mandy let this go on for a while, again feeling her crotch heating up and the tingling go from her fingers all through her body.

After a while she slipped her fingers out from that lovely and alluring mouth and lips. Took a deep breath and started to apply the salve. She had to start with Keio's chest. It was hard to ignore those enormous mounds that were just there, right in front of her.

Mandy was amazed as to how firm they were. That size of breast would normally (which might be the wrong word here, since Mandy had never seen or touched breasts of this size before.) be much softer and squishier. Keio's breasts were very firm and meaty. Her nipples and areolas were obviously much more sensitive than the rest of the breast. This was easy to conclude by the sounds Keio made as she was massaging in the desensitizing salve over them.

It was an amazing and erotic feeling to massage these huge breasts and Mandy had to remind herself that she actually had a job to do and moved on the Keio's nether regions. First the inside of the thighs, then the lower belly, then on to the slit and the swollen clitoris. This treatment sent the little busty girl into a new wave of orgasms of course. Every time Mandys hand stroked over her love button a new clear squirt of fluid ejected from between Keio's legs.

After a while, the sleeping pill and the ointment gave effect and Keio started to breathe more calmly and slipped in and out of consciousness.

-“Will you stay with ...me... please...?”, she mumbled.

-“Of course my dear. I’ll wrap you up and stay here until morning.” Mandy replied.

She raised Keio’s legs up high and slid a new diaper in under her. Then powdered her swollen groin and closed up the protective diaper nice and snug.

Keio had now fallen asleep, and Mandy studied her lovingly.

What a beautiful and sexy creature. I promised to stay, so...

Mandy gently slid herself into the small bed. Being such a narrow bed she had to really press up against the sleeping Keio, she put her arm around her and leaned back in the hill of pillows and dozed off... still feeling more aroused than she had ever felt before in bed with a woman.

Something stirred Dr. Williams to awake. It was still very dark and probably nighttime yet.

She noticed that Keio had now cuddled up to her more during the night. She was lying with her head in Mandy’s armpit sucking her thumb again. She looked so cute and gentle.

Seeing the sweet girl’s lips around that thumb and the sucking motion that pulsed every second inspired Mandy with an idea again.

She was still very wet and having this curvy girl pressed up against her didn’t do anything to calm those feelings.

But that cute mouth was very close to Mandy’s breast...

Carefully she wrangled her left breast out of her bra cup... now she felt the breath of her sweetheart on her stiff nipple... gently she pulled Keio’s thumb out as she turned her body closer towards her...

Keio’s mouth searched her thumb, stretching her neck and sticking out her petite tongue, prodding the air for something to suck on.

As her tongue found Mandy’s nipple sucking instincts quickly took over and she planted her lips around the doctor’s breast and stuck to it. All while giving out sweet sounds of satisfaction humming.

Mandy’s eyes rolled back in her head, and she was in lovers’ heaven. This was such a great feeling. Granted that Keio’s sucking might not really have been totally consensual, but... no harm is done. She’s sleeping, she is feeling safe. Mandy is keeping an eye on her condition – what’s the harm in also the doctor feeling a bit good?

Mandy slept the most erogenous and sweet sleep she had ever done in her life.

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## **New Part**

Keio woke up. She shuddered from the cool sea breeze flowing in through the window in the bedroom. She was lying naked on the bed, in the same position she had fallen asleep/fainted in after Mandy had given her multiple, squirting orgasms.

She still felt wet, all over.



Keio could hear Mandy closing the bathroom door and tried to sit herself upright in the bed.

But her breasts were so full and heavy. She could feel a slight trickle of milk seeping out from her nipples and down the sides of her swollen breasts.

Mandy entered. She was wearing a flimsy bathrobe that was white but also almost see through. Her long black hair was wrapped up in a towel and she gave Keio a loving smile!

-“Oh? You’re awake!”, she exclaimed in a playful and surprised tone.

-“No, don’t get up dear. Those mammaries are way too full. I’ve prepared your nutrient drink. Just lie back and drink it.”, she said and sat down beside Keio on the bed and shoved a pillow in underneath her head.

-“I’m a bit cold...”, Keio whimpered and again, felt very naked and exposed as she was lying there in full nudity in front of her tanned goddess.

-“Don’t worry honey. I’ll take care of that!”, Mandy assured her and held up the bottle with the rubber nipple on it in front of Keios face.

-“You just drink your nutrients and I’ll make you warm and clean.”

Keio hesitantly took the bottle in both hands and opened her mouth. Mandy pushed it in between her lips and held it in place. Keio had no choice but to start sucking.

It was the same warm and sweet liquid again. Tasted like apple, porridge and cinnamon.

With her other hand, Mandy produced a wash cloth that she started to wipe over Keios body. It was very warm and wet, almost hot. Mandy started around Keios face, cheeks and neck... and continued down over her chest and breasts.

The feeling of the hot towel over her large breasts was heavenly. The contrast of the heat against her cold skin made it so much more intense!

Keio pulled the bottle from her lips to inhale deeply. Mandy was quick to push the bottle back in her mouth.

-“There, there.. “, she said in a comforting tone, “I’ll get you nice and cleaned up. The others are coming soon, and we have to get ready.”

Mandy quickly wiped the rest of Keio off with the warm towel. Her belly, her legs and her groin of course. Mandy had to ring the towel out into a large bowl she had beside the bed before she got Keio dried off down there.

It was a very sensual feeling, to lie totally nude and let her love wipe off her whole body like this. Keio could feel the wetness building up in there again.

Mandy finished the cleaning and wiping at the same time as Keio finished her bottle.

-“And I think I have to empty some milk out also before we can get you ready.”, she said and brought out another bottle with a rubber nipple on it, which she gave to Keio to drink. This one was filled with cool and fresh water instead.

-“It’s important that we keep you hydrated dear.” she said as she scooted down a little closer to

Keios' right breast.

-“Now we both must drink up...”, Mandy said as she planted her lips carefully over Keios very stiff and dripping nipple. Keios eyes rolled back in her head when Mandy started sucking. Long deep sucks. Keio could feel squirt after squirt of her milk going into Mandys succulent mouth! Keio was moaning and panting more than she was drinking from her bottle.

She felt a steady flow of juices pouring out from her pussy.

After a while, when the milk had started to ebb, Mandy moved over and started the same sucking procedure on Keios left breast! This was egging Keio on even more and she instinctively was grabbing the back of Mandys head and pushing her deeper into her breast. She could hear Mandy trying hard to breathe through her nose as she was pushed into Keios swollen and squirting boob!

Finally Mandy pulled away and took a deep inhale!

-“Phew! That was a lot!”, she said wearily. She had some milk dripping down her chin.

-“Sorry babe... I would love to do this for hours, but..we have to get you ready. How do you feel?”

Keios heart was racing, but she did feel much more awake and fresh... and very, very horny from being under Mandys sucking lips for so long.

-“I'm fine...”, she said and tried to hide her lustful panting.

Mandy took the empty bottle from Keio and stood up. Keio could see her sweet doctor's curves and crevices through the thin robe. She was a true amazon! So tanned, so perfect.

Keio felt a sting of her insecurities coming over her again. When she looked down, all she could see of herself was her huge tits... she couldn't even see her legs. Although she was half lying down, she still felt fat and plumpy again.

But a look at Mandy's gorgeous eyes helped her to shake some of that feeling away. If a perfect woman like Mandy loved her... she can't be all that bad, she thought to herself.

Mandy was sitting down by her hips and bringing out a new diaper which she shoved in under Keios butt. Then the bottle of numbing ointment that she smeared over her palms.

-“It'll be a long night, and we can't sneak away to relieve you. So I'd better rub you down good with the numbing cream since you are so sensitive otherwise!”, Mandy explained as she started to put the ointment on Keios breasts. She had to do them one at a time, since, even using both her hands, it still took several rounds for her to cover just one breast.

Keios was purring. It felt so sexy with Mandys soft touches and every time her hands or fingers passed over Keios large, stiff nipples it sent shivers down her spine... straight to her seeping vagina.

But the cream had an effect. Mandy continued down to Keios thighs and bum and finished, but carefully, over her pussy mound and lips.

Keio could feel her body being less tense now. She was still horny as hell from the lotion massage, but it was more of a slow tide.

-“There. Let's just check the plugs before we wrap you up.”, Mandy said and gave the black plug in Keios butt a little tug.

Keio couldn't help but to give off a little squeak! And then she felt the purple thingy in her pussy give off a couple of vibrations... which also made her moan a little.

-“Yup. They are both online!”, Mandy proclaimed.

Mandy still felt a little sting of evil in her soul for tricking the poor girl into thinking the buttplug and vibrator were medical tools. But as she saw how pleased Keio was from having them inserted in her holes, the sting was easy to shrug off.

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Mandy wrapped up the diaper tight over Keios hips and groin, gave it a little pat and helped her to her feet.

She was again taken back by the sight of this little vixen in front of her.

Keio stood there and looked so shy and innocent, her hair in tangles and her huge boobs glistening from the lotion Mandy had covered them in. She had to fight the urge to just push Keio back on the bed and ravage her again!

She brought out the dress that they ordered down by the beach shop and had been delivered to the door earlier. She held it up and admired the work they had done.

With the blue and white checkered dress just hanging freely in her hands it looked sort of askew. There was very much room on the top half compared to what a dress would normally look like, but... for Keios huge bust, that was probably how it had to be.

-“Let's put this on you and then I can fix your hair.”, Mandy said and helped Keio to put it on.

At first they tried to pull the dress over Keios head, but the waist was way too small to get past her giant tits, so instead Keio had to climb into the dress and pull it up from beneath.

It was hard work to fit the dress over Keios swelling mounds of flesh up top but it finally came into place. Although the seamstress at the beach shop had taken measurements and done a great and quick job of sewing - it was still very tight over Keios breasts.

When she had held it against herself at the shop, the skirt looked like it was at knee length. But now it turned out that, because of so much fabric going to covering her voluminous chest, the skirt ended just below Keios womanly parts down there.

-“It's kinda tight...”, Keio said in a worried tone. -“Is my diaper showing?”

Mandy backed off a little and took a scrutinizing gander.

-“Nah.. it's fine. Just don't stretch both your arms up at once.”, she grinned.

-“What if I start leaking!”, Keio wondered.

-“I think that diaper will hold. I made it tighter than usual.”, Mandy replied and tried to sound comforting. She could sense that Keio was worried, and of course she was. She was a shy little girl that had kept to herself mostly. And now she was going to meet a bunch of Mandys friends that she didn't know. Mandy felt that she needed to be Keios protector and support tonight. At the same time she couldn't wait to flaunt off her beautiful girl!

Mandy and her lesbian friends had often bantered about what kind of women they thought were the hottest, and it often ended in harangues and fantasies about huge tits, curvy asses and such. And NOW, now Mandy had met one of those fantasies. One of those girls she had only ever had wet dreams about ever getting into the sack! She knew exactly what her friends were gonna think, but hopefully not say out loud when they laid their eyes on Keio! And especially in a dress like this!

The dress was naturally tight over Keios boobs and pushed them up immensely. Which gave her a cleavage that was out of this world, but also made her waist look thinner and the bell shaped skirt gave her an hourglass figure that you normally only see in adult cartoons. No one would complain that some boobflesh was protruding out over the dress line.

-“No. I mean – what if my milk starts leaking?”, Keio said and brought Mandy’s mind back into the real world for a moment.

-“Hmm.. yeah... I did suck out a lot of milk, but it might be that I can’t empty you again til late tonight... depending on how long the party lasts.”, Mandy said thoughtfully.

-“Just a sec..”, she said and whisked out of the bedroom, only to come back with two small, white washcloths from the bathroom.

-“Here!”, she said and tried to push the folded washcloths down inside the very tight top of the dress to cover Keios nipples.

-“Iihh.. you’ll rip the dress!”, Keio exclaimed as Mandy was tugging and wrestling with the cleavage and cloths.

-“Yeah. You’re right. We’ll have to pull down the top and lay them in place I think.”

Mandy helped Keio to pull the top down, revealing her gorgeous boobs again... the large nipples stiff as steel. Mandy gave the folded washcloths to Keio.

-“Here... hold them in place.”

Keio held them over her areolas and nipples. They were a bit coarse and tickled against her still sensitive nipples. Mandy wrangled the dress top back over Keios bulging boobs and almost broke a sweat doing so.

-“There! Now even your pokies are not showing.”, she said happily.

Keio took a look at herself in the mirror on the closet door.

The dress did look cute. But she hadn’t really seen herself in such a tight attire before. Even before the pills that made her breasts so humongous, she never wore tight shirts or such... now, her bust was all out there, not hiding away in a baggy sweatshirt. Over her shoulder she could see Mandys admiring looks. Again, this made her feel a bit more confident and she turned back and forth a little, sort of posing in the mirror.

-“I got you some stockings also that I thought would suit the dress.”, Mandy said and pulled up some white textile from out of a plastic shopping bag.

They were some thin, white stay ups with lace around the top.

-“Oh? Thank you!”, Keio said with glee. They looked really expensive, and cute.

Keio sat down on the bedside to put them on, but as she leaned forward and tried to bend her leg – it was obvious that she wouldn't be able to reach down to her feet to put them on. Instead she got her whole chin, cheeks and mouth covered by her own cleavage!

-"Let me do that for you dear!", Mandy said and rushed down to her knees below Keio. With an experienced hand she easily slid the stockings on and helped Keio to her feet again. The stockings went up to half way of her thighs, revealing some skin before the white lacing of her skirt again covered up the very top of her thighs.

Keio didn't want to admit it, but she actually thought it looked kinda sexy.

-"Now let me fix your hair.", Mandy demanded and started brushing out the tangled blonde strands. Keio was checking herself out in the mirror meanwhile and a few moments later she had two bushy pigtails that almost made her look childish... but very fitting for the dress, she had to admit.

The huge cleavage and thick thighs did reveal that she was more than mature in body.

-"I'll just make myself ready too..", Mandy said as she again floated out to the bathroom with her light robe fluttering behind her like a cape.

Keio tried her best to apply some make up fitting her 'cute dress style'. Some pink lipstick, some light red rouge... just a bit of mascara to make her eyes look more alert. Again, her confidence wavering for every minute.

Why hadn't she practiced this stuff more? She felt like a novice, putting on makeup for the first time! She imagined that all of Mandys friends would be really posh and look like they'd all been to a professional salon.

But, as was becoming a habit now, her sinking feeling was quickly blown away when Mandy came back to the bedroom with a,

-"Wow! You look SO beautiful baby!"

Mandy herself was of course stunning! She had switched into a short skirt with a tartan pattern, kind of like what some girls have to wear to school... but of course, much shorter. Up top she had a thin white shirt with fluffy arms and a black crosstie around her neck keeping it all together. The shirt was open up front but had no buttons, so if Mandy leaned forward one would get a good look in at her tits. The fabric of the shirt was so thin that the outline of her breasts were easy to see anyway, as was it clear where Mandy's dark brown nipples were pushing forward against the white shirt.

Sha also wore a pair of white socks, like Keios, that only went up to her knees. Her hair she had put up in a braid.

Mandy spun around and pushed her chest out to make her boobs even more obvious through the thin shirt.

-"So... what do you think?", she smiled and posed with a hand on her hip.

-"Wow! That is sooo sexy... ", Keio complimented in a whispering tone.

-"Thx love!, Mandy replied. -"Now come and help me prepare some drinks for our guests.

While they were preparing and tasting the drinks and cocktails Mandy wanted to offer she was

telling Keio a little about her friends that were coming.

She told her about Erica, the girl they'd met down at the boardwalk just earlier today.

Mandy and Erica went way back. They had met at the university where Mandy had been studying to be a doctor. Erica was also getting her education there, but in 'nature medicine' or something of that sort.

-“Erica is somewhat of a hippie.”, Mandy explained, -“But very sweet and nice!”

Then there was Anne and Kirsty. They were a couple. Mandy had known Anne from before but only met Kirsty recently, when she'd gotten together with Anne.

Being a woman doctor she had had all three as patients at one time or another.

-“So I know very well what their pussy's look like!”, she said jokingly.

Keio couldn't help but to feel a flash of jealousy wash over her. She knew that Mandy of course had had other girls before her... but the thought of it wasn't something that made her happy really.

Mandy noticed Keio's change of mood as she was talking about the girls but assured Keio that the only one she'd ever had a fling with was Erica. But it had been years ago and Mandy made it clear that Erica was not her kind of woman anyway, so Keio should feel worried about that.

-“I'm more afraid that they'll steal you away from ME!”, she exclaimed and stroked her fingers over Keio's bulging cleavage.

Keio felt her cheeks get red, looked down and smiled.

Imagine a hot, sexy woman like Mandy afraid of losing her... That made Keio feel good again.

Maybe it was the tight dress pressing against all of her upper body, maybe it was the alcohol, maybe it was the purple plug giving off a vibration every few minutes or maybe it was the touches she got from Mandy, but Keio was feeling good. She felt sexy. She felt in love.

Suddenly the doorbell rang and gave Keio a fright! Back to reality. Keio tried to calm down and collect herself, tugging at her dress hoping the bottom of her diaper didn't show as Mandy quickly walked to the front door!

It was Erica. Mandy's friend from earlier today. But now she was much more dressed up! Instead of the sloppy ponytail, her dark blonde hair had been worked over by a curling iron and she had a stash of curls all over! With makeup and red lipstick, she looked a lot different from earlier today. She greeted Mandy with a huge smile and way too loud squeals! She was dressed in a blue summery dress in a 60's style cut, adorned with large prints of flowers and leaves! The strapped leather sandals that were tied up over her calves completed the hippie/flower child - look that she obviously was going for! But she looked great of course! She looked like a summer breeze!

After finally letting go of Mandy, Erica rushed over to hug Keio also! Like before, because of their height difference, Keio got her face mashed in between Erica's boobs. She could feel one of her stiff nipples against her cheek as Erica wrapped all of her arms around Keio's head and pressed herself against her! Erica was of course, again, pressing hard against Keio, just to feel those massive breasts pressed against her belly! She still remembered the feeling of them from earlier in the day when they had met.

-“Oh Keio! You’re SO cute! I could just eat you up!”, she exclaimed happily as she rocked Keio back and forth between her arms!

Mandy had to finally break them up and save Keio from Erica’s grip,

-“C’mon! Let’s get you a cocktail!”, she said and pulled Erica to the kitchen!

It seemed that Erica had probably had a few drinks before she came and was chatting up a storm while waving around her cocktail Mandy had made for her.

Erica was very animated when she spoke and was constantly laying her hand on Keios back as she talked to her. Sometimes a finger would graze over Keios side boob also... but Keio thought that it was probably just by accident. With such an amount of boobs around all of Keios front, it was inevitable that one might touch them a little by mistake, she reasoned.

As the three of them were finishing their cocktails the doorbell rang again. Erica was like a lightning bolt out of her seat by the kitchen counter and off to answer the door.

Mandy gave Keio a loving look and urged her to come along.

Keio gulped the last of the cocktail, to strengthen her confidence before meeting Mandy’s other two friends.

It was Anne and Kirsty.

Ann had a bit of a butch look. She was the same height as Mandy but with a heavier build. She had her blonde hair in a high and tight shave on the sides and back, up top it was combed back, almost looking like the start of a mohican style hair. The tight black t-shirt showed off her strong arms. It was hard to tell if the bulges on her chest were muscles or breasts. If they were muscles it was impressive, because she looked like a B-cup at least. High cut jeans shorts covered some fishnet pantyhose which showed off her well built legs. Keio imagined that Anne was strong enough to probably wrestle down anyone else in the room.

Kirsty was a different being altogether. She looked very feminine and small compared to Anne. Not as short as Keio of course, but close to...

She had long black hair that fell softly over her back and shoulders and a very expensive looking dark blue dress that gave away all her female features.

She had bigger boobs than Mandy and the hips to go with it.

Keio felt envious of her. She had the kind of body Keio had always wished for. A big bust, curves and slender arms and legs!

Keio was watching carefully at how Mandy handled her as they hugged... she felt jealous. Keio didn’t like the thought of someone that good looking maybe stealing Mandy away from her.

But as the girls entered and greeted them they also gave each other a deep french kiss, right there in front of them all. Like if Anne wanted to make a point of who’s girl Kirsty was!

This put Keio somewhat at ease. It was obvious that Anne wasn’t going to share Kirsty with anyone else!

As Mandy introduced Keio to the new guests Anne gave Keio a more courteous hug, she seemed

much more reserved than the others. Kirsty on the other hand was much more hands on!

-“WOW!”, she blurted out as she laid eyes on Keio and all of her cleavage!

-“You are amazing! A work of art!”, she stated with a big smile and leaned in for a hug. It was pretty obvious that she was impressed by Keios busty stature and as she hugged she laid her head on Keios cleavage and pressed her arms around and under her boobs!

Keio could feel some milk leaking out of her nipples from inside the dress. Luckily the wash clothes would easily soak up any fluids in there!

Keio got a little embarrassed at the attention and focus on herself.

-“Ehm, you look lovely too..”, was all that she managed to say.

Mandy came to the rescue, -“Alright, alright! Let’s give my poor sweet girl a little space. She’s the only one who doesn’t know everyone here already, so be nice!”

Mandy had her arm around Keio now and was urging everyone to go into the living room where she had prepared snacks and drinks.

-“Kirsty is very hands on and clingy...”,.Mandy whispered to Keio as they moved into the living room, -“And I think she might have had a few too many drinks already.”

Keio looked over her shoulder and saw that Kirsty was a bit wobbly indeed.

As Keio went to sit down on the sofa she misjudged the height to weight ratio a bit. Maybe it was also due to the very strong cocktail she’d just gulped down. But instead of sitting herself down gracefully, Keio more like fell backwards into the deep couch. As her legs left the floor she could feel her dress flying up also!

Keio was quick to brush the dress down and her eyes darted around to see if anyone had seen her diaper flash! And the sudden landing also reminded her of that big black plug in her backside. It felt like it had been pushed in another couple of inches under her weight! Damn... there comes that wetness again...

Keio could feel how slippery her pussy lips were in there, under the soft, cushy diaper. And how it rubbed against her swelling clit also.

Luckily she was now seated and hopefully wouldn’t have to move around much for a while. It seemed like no one had noticed her clumsy sit down either.

Mandy sat down on her left and handed her a drink. Kirsty plopped herself down almost on Keios right side. Both Mandy and Kirsty were way closer to Keio than the size of the sofa demanded them to be, She could feel both of their bodies rubbing up against the sides of her breasts crammed into that tight dress.

As the conversations and drinking got along, Keio could feel the vibrations from the purple thingy in her pussy getting more and more frequent.

She had a hell of a time trying to play it cool and not give away the intensifying heat building up in her. She could feel her pussy seeping steadily.

At a moment when the others were occupied by Erica telling a story very loudly, Keio whispered to



Mandy,

-“Do you think the diaper will hold?”

Mandy stealthily gave the front of Keios diaper a nudge from over the dress. She could feel it was filling up a bit.

-“Yeah, don’t worry darling.”, she reassured.

Mandy had been fiddling with her watch now and then, decreasing the time between vibrations on Keios buzz-toy. Just the thought of her lovely little doll sitting there beside her with a buzzing vibrator inside of her that Mandy could control was so sexy!

But to not worry Keio more, she secretly turned it down to only give off a vibration every 4 minutes for now.

The drinks and the horniness was having its effect on Keio. She could feel that soft hum in her head, feeling relaxed, wet and squished in between two sexy women. Mandy was constantly touching and stroking Keio. Sometimes over her hair or cheek, sometimes she had her hand on Keios leg, but most often she was resting her hand on or under Keios busty mounds.

And on the other side was Kirsty... she was always moving around, flailing her arms, which meant that she was all the time making contact with Keios protruding chest. In the position Keio was sitting, the top of her cleavage was almost up in her own face, which made it so that everytime Kirsty jumped around in the sofa, Keio could see her own boobs bouncing there under her chin.

But it felt good. She felt safe. Mandy was there and not hiding that they were a couple. Although Kirsty also was stuck up so close to Keio, Anne didn’t seem to mind. Keio was a little afraid of Anne. She had an intimidating aura around her.

After some hours of this Erica’s ADHD got the better of her and she demanded that it was time for truth or dare!

Everyone was good and drunk by now. Well, everyone but Anne, she was more reserved and drank water in between. So much giggling occurred while they agreed on the rules. Since Mandy kept a tidy place there were no bottles lying around. It was decided that they skip the spinning of bottles and everyone just takes a turn!

Erica decided that Kirsty should start. Kirsty cleared her throat, to add drama..

-“Alright! Anne... truth or dare?!”, she asked and pointed to Anne.

-“What? Are we going counter clockwise?”, Erica complained, but was hushed by Kirsty.

-“Comon! Truth or dare!?”, she said in a playfully stern tone to Anne again.

-“Truth!”, Anne said, crossed her arms, leaned back surely and gave Kirsty a defiant grin.

The others made expectant ‘oohs’ and ‘ahhs’.

-“Ok.. you have to... “, Kirsty said while stalling and thinking.

-“You have to.. KISS! ... ME!”, she giggled and fell back on the sofa, again brushing against Keios large side boob.

-“Awww... cowardly..”, Erica said and rolled her eyes.

Anne slowly rose to her feet, from Keios deep seated position, Anne looked really towering as she stepped closer to Kirsty on the sofa beside her! Kirsty was giggling immensely as if she had been cornered and could not escape even if she had wanted to. Anne leaned in over Kirsty and planted her mouth on Kirsty’s lips!

As she did so, Kirsty didn’t play hard to get. She grabbed Annes head and pulled her in! This made Anne lose her balance a little and she had to put her hand down to steady herself. Unfortunately Anne put her hand down right over Keios crotch!

Only thanks to Erica’s wild cheering, Keios gasp could only be heard by Mandy beside her. Kirsty and Anne were way too busy with their deep throat kiss.

Keios could almost hear their wet tongues swirling around in eachothers mouths.

The weight of Anne’s palm pressing down over Keios diaper and her sensitive clitoris underneath was almost unbearable. And with impeccable timing, the purple thingy in her vagina decided to give off a long buzz right then!

Keio bit her lip as she came. She squeezed her eyes closed, in some vague hope that no one could see the orgasm in her facial expression.

She could feel her pussy giving off several big squirts and making her diaper quite wet and soggy now!

Keio felt as if she had blacked out for a moment and when she came to again Anne was returning to her seat across the low living room table.

Anne looked triumphant as she sat down and wiped some of Kirstys red lipstick off from around her mouth. Kirsty looked like she had been ravaged and fanned herself with her hand, pretending to need some air!

-“Yes! Good start I guess!”, Erica concluded. -“Now it’s your turn Anne!”

Anne turned to Erica who looked like a kid on christmas eve, expecting a present of some kind. She could hardly contain herself!

-“Truth or dare?”, Anne asked, looking at Erica.

Erica answered before Anne had finished the sentence. -“Dare!”

-“Hmm... you have to... give a lap dance...”, Anne said slowly as she was looking across the ladies in the room, -“...to... Kirsty!”

Kirsty squealed with delight and waved her arms in joy! Anne looked very pleased with her choice and Erica made a resolute face as if this was some serious mission she had been given.

Erica made her way over to where Kirsty was sitting. She stood herself facing Kirsty, who was jumping with joy in the sofa, making also Keios boobs bounce around just as much. Keio tried to lay her hands over her chest to steady them a bit.

Erica spread her legs and moved them forward over Kirstys legs and then pushed them together, pinning Kirsty to where she sat.

Then Erica started a slow swaying and in snake-like motions she was turning back and forth, side to side with the beat of the music.

Keio tried not to stare, but it was hard not to look at Erica's very nimble body moving so close beside her. To be able to spread her legs as much as she did, Erica had pulled her skirt up, which made her white, laced panties visible. They were very low cut and it was obvious that she had shaved it all down there!

Anne and Mandy were giving off whistles and catcalls to egg her on and Erica picked up the pace. She moved in closer and got to her knees on the sofa on top of Kirsty who was cooing with delight. Erica's knee pressed in between Keios and Kirsty's thighs made Keio feel her own pussy's slipperiness even more.

Ericas bouncing and shaking on Kirstys lap made Keios engorged, wet labias slip and slide against each other just as much! It was excruciating and Keio had a hard time controlling her breathing now! Waves of pleasure were sweeping their way through her body and it felt like her nethers were now swimming in a pool of her own, hot juices down there in the tightly closed diaper.

Erica quickly spun around, putting her hands on the table and knees still over Kirstys legs but now on all fours in front of her! The cheering from the girls rose as Erica gave her best attempt at twerking for Kirsty! Erica's dress was now hiked up all the way over her hips and there was no hiding her skimpy little panties anymore.

The fast shaking of the sofa, Erica's legs rubbing against Keios thigh... Keio was doing everything in her power to not cum right then and there. But it was almost as if her suppressing the inevitable orgasm made the pressure mount even more! If it hadn't been for the music and cheering from the girls, anyone could've heard the squishing sounds coming from Keios diaper.

And then, of course... the purple thing gave off a buzz again! Keio gave off a high pitched wail as she came hard as hell! She now had no control over her pussy as it pumped squirt after squirt into the already full diaper! Keios legs were trembling and she was holding both hands over her breasts in some vain attempt to still her body's convulsions.

Keios noise fit very well into the lap dance show that Erica was giving and it just made everyone else chime in and shout and whistle even louder!

As Keio was catching her breath Kirsty gave Erica a slap on the ass and the others shouted and cheered the performance!

Erica stood up, pulled her dress back down and went over to her seat again, accompanied by compliments and praises for her sexy moves!

Keio was almost crossed eyed and panting heavily.

- "You look flustered Keio, ", Erica mused as she filled up her drink and topped Keios glass up too. - "Maybe I should give you one of my famous lap dances too?", she laughed. Keio gave a bashful smile and took some deep sips from her drink.

Everyone agreed that Erica gave a really good show!

- "Now it's your turn Mandy-dandy!", Erica exclaimed and pointed towards Mandy who was leaning against Keio but now sat up straight.

-“Sure... hit me!”, Mandy said in a cocky tone.

-“Truth or dare?”, Erica said with a playful harshness.

Mandy chose ‘truth’ to everyone’s disappointment. Well, not to Keios disappointment.

Keio was worried that everyone would have to choose ‘dare’ and she had already cum twice.. and gotten away with it. Keio didn’t trust that she’d orgasm a third time without it being noticed by the others. So thanks to Mandy, this meant that ‘truth’ was also an option now. That meant that Keio wouldn’t have to get up. Feeling the amount of her own bodily fluids that were trapped down there in her diaper, some of it must surely have leaked out onto the sofa... and she really dreaded having to stand up and leaving a huge wet stain for all to see.

-“Party popper!”, Erica smiled, -“Ok. Truth...? Let’s see then... “, Erica frowned as if she was thinking of something very tricky... then she shone up and looked very glad!

-“When was the last time you had sex with... A MAN?!”

The others gave off a laugh. Seeing as how there were only lesbians in the room, probably this was a funny question, Keio thought.

But of course, not everyone had been hard core lesbian from start, she pondered. Probably many women had tried the straight life before they realized what they truly were.but she had never thought about it before. And she hadn’t pictured Mandy ever being with a ..man. Had she?

They way Erica asked the question with such glee she probably knew that Mandy had been with a guy before.

-“Oh come on Erica. You know this story already!”, Mandy tried...

-“YES! That is why I asked! The others don’t know!”, Erica smiled. She was clearly satisfied with her question. Anne and Kirsty seemed curious too, sipping their drinks and getting quiet.

-“Ok, ok... it was... 8 years ago! There! I answered your question!”, Mandy snapped and took a big sip from her drink.

-“Oh no you don’t!, Erica laughed. -“How was it! What happened?! Tell us! Come on!”

-“Hey, you asked how long... I answered.”, Mandy said, avoidingly but with a hidden smile on her lips.

Now Keio got curious too. Was there some story surrounding this? What happened? Obviously Erica knew about this and thought it was good enough to let everyone hear.

-“Well, do you want to choose DARE instead?”, Erica countered with a sly wink.

-“Oh, ok then. Well...

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Mandy started telling her story about when she was a young student, still experimenting with her sexual orientation.

She’d followed some guy home and they were both very drunk. Although she wasn’t really turned on

by the guy she still had sex with him before he passed out, wasted and snoring. While lying awake, pondering the sex she'd just had - that is when she decided that she was a lesbian all the way through.

Mandy had fallen asleep, happy with her new found wisdom of herself. That is why she was very irritated when she woke up!

She was sleeping on her belly and woke up because she was being pounded frantically from behind!

She got very angry! What kind of guy would fuck a sleeping girl while she was out of her mind drunk?! That's when she realized - it was the guy's dog who was boning her from behind!

Mandy was in shock! It was a big boxer dog, brown and white coat, pumping away full throttle! The large dog had both his paws on her back, pressing her heavily down into the mattress and there was not much she could do! His hind legs were between hers, so she couldn't even press them together to try to defend her pussy from the onslaught of dog dick that was raging in and out of her.

Mandy was wet as a well from the earlier debauchery with the guy so the dog's hard member met no resistance as it thrashed her sensitive opening.

She couldn't do much else but to take it and wait til' the big boxer dog was finished.

The girls were all fascinated with her story and were squealing with excitement and awe in all the right places of her story. Mandy knew she had her audience with an iron grip and ended the whale tale with a matter of fact..

- "So that night I had sex with TWO guys... and the dog lasted much longer than the guy did!"

The gang all laughed at her punchline! Then they had lots of questions about it of course! How 'big' was the dog? Didn't his knot come out? Didn't they guy wake up and catch you? And so on...

Mandy just shrugged their questions off with a - "Good girls don't kiss and tell..."

While listening to Mandy's story, Keio could vividly imagine the situation in her mind. She thought it sounded sexy as hell! A big dog crashing down on the beautiful, feminine Mandy... pounding and pounding her with no mercy!

Keio could feel her diaper filling up even more and the vibrations from the purple thing inserted in her wet, swollen pussy didn't make the whole thing less intoxicating!

\*

- "Ok. So now it's Keio's turn.", Mandy exclaimed, eagerly trying to get the focus away from herself and the dog fucking story.

- "Yeah, but it's unfair for YOU to ask her! She's your girlfriend!", Kirsty protested!

- "Hey YOU asked your girlfriend.", Mandy replied correctly.

- "Doesn't matter! You're gonna go too easy on her!", Kirsty stated. - "I'll ask her instead!"

Mandy just rolled her eyes and leaned back. Kirsty was in the kind of drunk state that there was no point in arguing with her it seemed.

When Mandy gave in, Kirsty looked pleased, leaned in on Keio and looked her unsteadily in her eyes. Keio could feel some milk dripping out from her nipples under the pressure of Kirsty pressing at her side with her own breasts.

-“So.... Keio...”, she started with an attempt at seeming ominous, -“...truth or dare...?”

Keio tried to hide how nervous she was. Not just nervous at the question and all the sudden attention that was directed at her, but also at the feeling of fluids emerging from her nethers and nipples. But it seemed like the diaper and the wash cloths were still doing their job.

-“Truth...”, she said in almost a whisper.

-“Awww..! Common! You have to say ‘dare’!”, Kirsty stubbornly pleaded, -“We can’t have two truths in a row!”

-“Hey, leave her alone!”, Erica butted in, -“She can answer what she likes!”

Erica could see how nervous Keio was and could feel for her, being sat here with four drunken people she hardly knew.

-“You can choose ‘truth’ Keio. Don’t worry about it.”, she said reassuringly.

-“Ok! Ok!”, Kirsty whined. She tilted her head, looked around with her eyes to indicate that she was thinking very hard about what to ask. Then she looked like she had just invented the wheel and shone up!

Keio felt a chill along her spine in fear of what horrible question she could get! She was sitting in a diaper filled to the brim with her own juices, her gigantic tits were leaking milk just inches away from Kirsty. She wished that she had a dog-story like Mandy to whip out now!

-“Have you and Mandy had oral sex...?”, Kirsty finally asked with a large grin.

Phew, Keio thought to herself... that wouldn’t be too hard to admit. I mean, she was sitting with a bunch of drunk dikes on the sofa. Everyone here had probably gone down on several women in their lives. Although it was quite new to Keio, it wasn’t as bad as some other things she feared to be asked.

-... today?!”, Kirsty finished her question.

Damn! That felt much more intimate to answer, Keio thought. If she said yes and answered truthfully, everyone would get that image in their mind, seeing for their inner eye how Mandy was licking away at Keios swollen privates!

Just thinking that of course gave Keio goosebumps, from remembering exactly that situation, just a few hours ago!

Keio could feel Mandy nudging her shoulder. As she looked up, she saw Mandy smile and give a discreet nod, reassuring Keio that it was ok to spill the beans on this one.

-“Yes...”, Keio answered and immediately got red cheeks and turned her face down in embarrassment. Which only made it so that she pushed her lips against her own bulging cleavage!

To Keios surprise, her answer was met with a roaring cheer!

Everyone seemed happy with the answer and Keio was off the hook! She felt immensely happy about this!

The others congratulated both Keio and Mandy and seemed genuinely happy for them!

-“You lucky girl!”, Anne even said to Mandy with a wink.

After they’d all simmered down a bit, Kirsty took charge again.

-“Well then, NOW it’s your turn Mandy! You can ask me!”

-“I see... well, ok... Truth or dare Kirsty?”, Mandy asked dutifully. Kirsty was now in charge of the game and there would be no more arguing.

-“DARE!”, Kirsty answered a bit too loudly.

-“You have to... take a boob shot!”, Mandy smiled, “from Keio!”

Keio felt her eyes widen! What?! A boob shot?! What was Mandy thinking?!

Was she expecting Keio to take her boobs out and let Kirsty drink the milk from them?! Although the thought immediately made her pussy gush some more... she would never dare!

-“Boob shot! Boob shot!”, the others cheered. Kirsty looked very pleased with the demand.

-“Maybe you need a shot first also..”, Mandy said and handed Keio a small shot glass with some reddish liquid in it. Helping Keio to swallow it down before she could protest or have second thoughts. The strong spirit made her throat burn and her eyes water.

Next thing she knew Mandy had crammed a shot glass in Keios cleavage and Kirsty was standing in front of Keio with a big drunken smile!

Keio wanted to put her hands in front of her, since it looked like Kirsty would fall over her in any minute, but Mandy grabbed her hands and held them firmly.

-“Relax. Kirsty has done this before..”, she said in a calming voice.

Anne and Erica were clapping in the background, at first whispering and then slowly increasing in volume, -“Boob shot. Boob shot. Boob shot!...”

Kirsty put her arms behind her back and leaned in towards the shot glass placed between Keios swelling cleavage.

Keio could feel Kirstys nose diving in between her mounds and her lips grabbing for the shot glass, like a horse trying to pick up a lump of sugar on the ground.

Kirsty’s lips finally found the brim of the glass and closed around it, with a surprisingly steady motion, she stood up and leaned way back with the glass between her lips, swallowing its contents accompanied by the others clapping and cheering!

After a little victory dance, Kirsty sat herself down on the sofa beside Keio again.

-“You were great honey!”, Anne told her and leaned over to Kiss the giggling Kirsty.

Anne was towering down over Kirsty and planted her lips on hers, effectively pressing Kirsty head into Keios swelling side boob!

Keio felt the pressure and how squirts of milk were coming out into the washcloth crammed in there. Her whole breast felt wet and warm.

Keio feared that her leaking would soon be visible for all to see!

Luckily Mandy interrupted their make out session, proclaiming loudly.

-“Ok... new game! Let’s play sardines!”, she laughed.

-“What’s that?”, Erica wondered.

Mandy explained the game. One of them was to hide somewhere in the house and the others have to find her. When you find the first hidden one, you also hide with her in the same place, quietly while the others are still looking for her.

The point of the game is to not be the last one to find the others hiding together.

Keio had heard of this game, but never played it herself. It was something that kids played when they were younger.

The whole point of the game was to be able to be hidden in some small, dark space together with someone you fancied. While no one could see you and you had to be quiet, you could maybe touch each other or such things... if you dared. It was mostly an excuse to get close to someone you might be interested in.

Keio felt a chill again, as she realized that she would now have to get up off the sofa.

She could feel a virtual, hot and wet swamp down in between her legs. The diaper must be overflowing now and if she stood up it would surely bulge out and be visible to the others! As she stroked her hand over her chest, she could feel the moistness of the fabric already. The washcloths over her nipples were saturated and the milk was leaking through. Keio gave out a gasp as her hand brushed over her breast! They were SO sensitive now that she would probably come from nothing more than a hand being placed on them!

-“Everyone go to the kitchen! I’ll be the first to hide!”, Mandy demanded.

The others cheerfully made their way towards the kitchen, Kirsty was heavily dependent on Anne helping her with the balance.

Mandy took Keio by the hands and pulled her up from the couch! Keio could feel the weight of her diaper swaying under her. It was so full and heavy now that, when she stood up, the inside of it hung so low that it no longer made contact with her pussy lips. But she still felt the steamy wetness enclosed in there!

-“I’ll be hiding in the bedroom closet!”, Mandy whispered with a sly smile as Keio waddled towards the kitchen. She had to try to keep her legs wide apart so her pink lips down there wouldn’t rub together too hard and stimulate her to a fresh new orgasm!

Keio stopped by the door to the kitchen, half hiding herself behind the door post.

The others were chatting loudly and pouring drinks, finding ice cubes and rattling with glasses.



From the corner of her eye she could see Mandy sneaking into the bedroom.

Keio let a minute pass and then snuck away from the kitchen herself. The bedroom was dark, Mandy had turned out the lights. Only the starry night sky gave any kind of lighting in there. Keio looked around and whispered Mandy's name.

The closet in the bedroom was the kind with two sliding doors. The one closest slipped open and she could see Mandy's bright smile in there, shining through the darkness.

- "Quick! Come in!", she whispered back at Keio and Keio climbed in.

There was certainly not much room to hide in here!

Mandy had perched herself up on a waist-high shelf and leaned back into some jackets and robes to give Keio's massive butt room.

Keio stood herself on the floor of the closet, turned to Mandy.

Since Mandy was sitting on the shelf Keio could rest her heavy boobs on Mandy's thighs. This way they sort of puzzled themselves together in the cramped space.

Mandy carefully slid the closet door shut and in the pitch blackness Keio felt her leaning down to her. They kissed! It was heaven!

Keio felt her eyes rolling in her head! They were kissing in secret, hid away in a dark closet. As Mandy leaned down her breasts and upper body pressed down on Keio's milky mounds from above and Mandy's thighs from below!

Just as Mandy's tongue slid through Keio's lips, the purple thing inside her gave off another buzz! Keio almost fainted as she came again! She felt several squirts emerging from her pulsating vulva as the orgasm peaked!

Her legs were not really holding her up anymore and she fell against the closet door slightly, making a thud!

- "Sschh.. darling...", Mandy whispered. Keio could feel her smiling in the darkness and tried to whimper in ecstasy as quietly as possible. Mandy giggled.

- "Did you come? From just a kiss...?", she asked in an impressed tone of voice.

- "Uh-hu...", Keio admitted as she was trembling from the aftermath. She was holding on to Mandy's waist and hips when they heard a sound in the room.

Both Keio and Mandy held their breath!

Very, very slowly... the closet door slid open a bit. They could see Erica's face and as her eyes got accustomed to the darkness she shone up in a big smile.

- "Hah! Here you are!", Erica whispered. - "Let me in!"

Erica eagerly forced her way into the already cramped space Mandy and Keio had puzzled themselves into.

Mandy tried to scoot back a little but she was already pressed with her back against the side wall of

the closet, so it was up to Keio to give some room... if that was even possible!

Keio pressed herself even harder against Mandy as Erica squeezed in standing position behind her! She could feel her bum against Erica's thighs and Erica's pointy breasts against the back of her head!

-“Sorry Keio, but I have to lean onto something here... otherwise I'll fall out!”, Erica whispered as she struggled getting her limbs in place before Mandy slid the door shut on them.

Erica leaned in on Keio from behind, grabbing her with one arm around her waist and the other leaned against the shelf that Mandy was sitting on. This made it so that Keio was even more pressed into Mandys lap now and half of her face got buried in her own cleavage! Her boobs were now so pressed together that she felt a trickle of milk flowing steadily from her bulging nipples! The arm Erica had around Keios waist also got tightly locked into place there now, amongst all of Keios fleshy parts around it.

-“..and if I put my foot up against here... I'll be set...”, Erica continued with a whisper.

Erica pushed her leg up against Keios butt, pressing hard on the overfull diaper and against the plug in her backside! Keio couldn't help but to moan in excruciating pleasure as the plug slipped in deeper! Her pussy was now a fountain and waves of lust pulsed through her body!

She was squished in between two beautiful women, both holes down there were filled and she was leaking from everywhere!

-“Hold her up! I think she's cumming again!”, Mandy whispered to Erica and grabbed Keio under her arms. Erica tightened her grip around Keios waist and tried to use the other to lift Keios chest up. But that only made it so that Erica lost her balance a bit and pushed even harder with her thigh against Keios pouting rump!

As the purple object in her pussy gave out its relentless vibration again. Keio lost her bodily functions and could only feel her mind floating around in a cloudlike orgasm of gigantic proportions!

\*

A crash from the kitchen brought Keio back to reality. She had no idea for how long she'd been out. She felt warm juices flowing down her legs, and probably all over Erica's thigh as well. It was still wedged in there up her bum crack now as the diaper finally given up.

Erica and Mandy were holding Keio up, her own legs were powerless.

-“I'm.. sorry...”, Keio whimpered.

-“Don't worry Keio. Mandy explained it to me! It's alright..”, Erica whispered in a warm, understanding voice.

Anne could be heard from the kitchen, -“Sorry girls, but I think I have to take Kirsty home now..”.

There was some ruckus from the hallway which sounded like Anne trying to help Kirsty get her shoes on or something.

Mandy slid the closet door open, and with some work, she and Erica lifted Keio out of the closet.

-“Give me a second!”. Mandy said and left all of Keios weight on Erica to hold. Keios legs were still

hardly responding and Erica had to quickly change grip to not have Keio fall helplessly to the floor.

They could hear Mandy saying goodbye out in the hallway and Kirsty giggling drunkenly as they made their way out.

Erica held up Keio from behind, she had locked her arms together under Keios heavy, sloshing tits, holding her up in a standing position. Keio was in a daze and could feel her breasts leaking almost as much as her pussy. She felt so heavy and swollen. She tried to brace herself and use her legs, but her knees buckled everytime.

-“Hey! I’ve got you babe!”, said Erica reassuringly whilst holding her upright.

\*

Before today Mandy had told Erica about Keio. They were good friends and Mandy had to ventilate her guilt about using her position as a doctor to get with Keio... how it started out as plain, primal lust but quickly had grown into love for the buxom beauty! Mandy also told Erica about how Keio was a squirter of legendary proportions and that she was lactating!

Erica was amazed at all these sexy facts and wanted to hear all the details! Erica’s very positive reaction to what she heard spurred Mandy on and made her also divulge about the diapers, plugs and general debauchery they had been through in the last few days!

Erica thought this was sexy as hell, and when she’d finally laid eyes on Keio today, it was even better than she had expected! Now she was holding this cute and curvy thing in her arms. She still felt the wetness on her thigh trickling down her leg! In the mirror to the side she could see Keios overfilled diaper bursting out from under her short skirts and how her smooth, sturdy legs were glistening in the delicate light!

Erica felt herself becoming quite aroused at the feeling and sight of it all.

\*

Mandy came back! She threw out a couple of large towels on the bed and they helped Keio to sit down on the bedside. Keio was much too dizzy and feeble to sit up and just flopped down on her back instead!

Both Mandy and Erica took a moment to absorb the sight in front of them!

Keio was lying down, her huge tits practically bursting out of the dress that was visibly damp on the front! Keios skirts had slid up revealing the lower part of the swollen, white diaper between her legs. One of her stockings had slid down her leg and was halfway down her calf... her legs shiny from liquid. Keios bust was heaving up and down from strenuous breathing.

-“Lets’ get you out of this soggy dress darling.”, Mandy said and got Erica to help her.

Erica lost all of her cool as they eventually managed to pull it down a bit so Keios enormous breasts got free! They were unimaginably large now! Keios areolas were puffing up and her large, stiff nipples had small streams of white milk seeping from them and running down the sides..

Mandy saw Erica’s blank stare at them and said, -“I bet she’ll let you have some, just help me to get this off first!”

Keio only heard their voices as mumblings in the background and was way too spaced out to concentrate on anything apart from the sweet waves of arousal that were flowing through her body. It felt so good when her breasts came free from their tight prison. Keio just laid there and rejoiced with her eyes closed.

As they pulled Keios dress off and the well filled diaper came into full view, Erica again dropped her jaw, to Mandy's amusement.

Not that Mandy still didn't find it extremely fascinating and sexy, but she'd seen it. Erica hadn't seen anything like this, until now! Of course she was amazed!

Keios dress was dropped to the floor and as if it was a presentation of something Mandy was very proud of - she undid Keios diaper and slowly unveiled it for Erica's eager eyes!

Erica hadn't seen anything so luscious in her life! Keios pussy lips were so swollen that it looked like two smooth sausages with a slit in between them. And up top, the biggest clitoris in the world! It was the size of a large strawberry and everything was coated in shiny, slippery fluids!

Keios vaginal lips were so engorged now that she couldn't have put her legs together even if she had wanted to! So now she just laid there, naked, wet, legs apart and boobs in the air.

Mandy produced a bottle with a rubber nipple on it and lovingly coaxed it into Keios mouth. In her dazed state, Keio reacted instinctively when she felt it between her lips and started sucking on it greedily! It was that sweet, nutritious drink that Mandy had made for her earlier.

-“We really need to get some milk out of you my love!”, Mandy said while motioning to Erica to lay down beside Keio as she did the same.

-“Mm .hu...”, was all that the nodding Keio could muster up as an answer.

-“I think it's too much for just me to drink alone though..”, Mandy said slowly. -“You don't mind if Erica helps us to relieve some of it, do you?”

Keio just nodded as she kept sucking on the bottle Mandy was holding to her lips.

Mandy gave Erica a smile and a nod and leaned in over Keios left breasts, as to show Erica how it was done!

Erica did the same, hesitantly putting her mouth closer and closer to the streaming nipple of the wonderful girl splayed out on the bed.

Mandy reached over to Erica and softly put her hand on the back of Erica's head, pushing her down to the inevitable.

Erica's lips landed around Keios puffy areola and as she felt the size of the nipple in her mouth she had to open wider and adjust her mouth some. Mandy pressed on Erica's head again and Erica sucked. A squirt of warm milk poured over her tongue and invaded every corner of her mouth!

It was warm. It was sweet! It was so awesome! Erica sucked more! More milk came! Keio started to moan softly.

As Erica was getting into it, sucking more and more hungrily Mandy got to work on Keios other breast.

Soon they were both suckling away like two starving puppies!

Keios moaning increased but was somewhat muffled by the bottle Mandy kept stuck in her mouth.

As Keios moans increased in rhythm and intensity, Mandy took Erica's hand and placed it on Keios swollen wet slit.

Erica could feel it's slippery, hot wetness. It felt as if her whole hand was full of pussy!

Keio suddenly went quiet and arched her back so that Erica almost lost her sucking grip on Keios breast! Then Erica felt it!

Squirt after squirt hit the palm of her hand! She didn't count but it was easily more than 5-6 gushes. The liquid flowed down and almost poured off her fingertips. She had an immense urge to push her fingers in between those walls of slippery pussy down there but Mandy beat her to it!

Mandy's fingers dove in and Keio was squirming in ravaged lust on the bed. Erica had to use both hands to hold the big breast in place so she could keep sucking it's sweet milk!

After some time, things calmed down. Keios bottle was emptied and Mandy had let go of her teat and pulled her fingers out of the panting little Keio.

The streams of milk weren't as prominent as before, but Erica didn't want to stop. This was the most exciting thing ever! She felt that she could just lay here all night, sucking like a toddler. feeling her face buried in a warm, giant breast and her tongue playing with its hard, sensitive nipple with Keios body ever so slightly reacting to every lick.

-“We should all really get to bed now.”, Mandy said as she stood up from the bed and wiped her soaked hand on the towels before she swiftly pulled her clothes off.

Erica wasn't slow to do the same.

Mandy still had a pair of pink panties on, but Erica removed her little white ones.

-“I think we can relieve you from the thermometers for tonight Keio.”, Mandy said and winked at Erica. She crouched down beside the bed, between Keios still trembling thighs and used her fingers to dig out the purple vibrator from her amazingly wet pussy.

Keio gasped and gripped on the towels she was lying on, eyes still closed, mouth wide open and tongue hanging out like an exhausted dog.

Erica was watching in excited amazement.

-“And the back one to...”, Mandy continued as she gripped the base of the black plug stuck deep up Keios bum. It took a few pulls, but then it easily plopped out and Keio let out a sigh of relief! Her sphincter twitching, as if it didn't want to be left alone.

The two women helped to shift Keio up on the bed so she was laying in the middle of it, with a pillow under her head.

Keio was coming to a little now. First time she had her eyes open in almost an hour.

In a haze she saw her lovely Mandy and Erica pushing her around on the bed.

-“I’m sorry...”, Keio said in a teary whisper. -“I’m sorry I’m such a hassle...”

-“Oh sweetie! Don’t be sorry! Mandy has told me all about your condition and I’ve studied medicine too. I’m glad to help!”, Erica said comfortingly.

-“Yes, Erica has read loads of courses in holistic nature medicine! She might have more insight even than me in these things.”, Mandy said in a happy tone.

Let me get you your other bottle and then tuck you in!”, she continued and left the room.

Keio could see her lovely backside sway off, only shielded by a tiny pair of pink panties.

Erica laid herself down on Keios right side, pressing her body close. Keio could feel her smooth pussy lips against her well rounded hip and her hard nipple touching her shoulder.

-“I’ll examine you tonight, while we sleep. That is the best way of getting to know your auras..”, Erica explained.

Keio just nodded, not knowing really what Erica was talking about, but still reassured by Mandys telling of her being well read in this kind of stuff... Keio had heard about nature medicine, holistic medicine and so on and she knew that many people swore by it and it was all the rage in some circles of society.

Mandy came back in with another bottle for Keio. She laid down on Keios left side and pulled a large blanket over the three of them.

They all cuddled in, Keio softly pressed in between them. Mandy had bolstered herself up with some pillows and held Keios head to her chest whilst feeding her the bottle. Erica had slid down on the other side, her head resting on Keios breast and her hand on Keios hip.

It was extremely cozy, being cuddled by these two women, Keio thought as Mandy caringly kissed her forehead. When the bottle was finished, Mandy instead pulled Keios head and mouth to her breast and Keio was not late to close her eyes and latch on.

The three girls were soon breathing calmly in unison as the night sky caressed the slow waves outside of the beachhouse.

*The End*