

## “The Pill” Classic Endings

# Belle’s Ending: Never Enough

As Belle sits impatiently, you grab the pill bottle and move towards her post haste. On your approach you find her mouth open, not unlike a carnival clown.

The similarity apparently not being lost on her either, she begins to rotate her head back and forth, making it something of a challenge to put the pills in.

As you move to place the first pill in, she playfully bites at your hand, giving a wicked smile as you recoil, saving your fingers. You move forward and attempt again, to the same result, with her teeth making a ‘chomp’ noise as they meet, inches from your fingers.

“You didn’t think it would be that easy, did you?” she goads.

Although a good three foot from her torso, you notice you are standing near the erect nipple on her exposed breast. You quickly move to cup it in your hand, requiring all fingers to fully clasp it. Belle squirms on your touch, clearly the sensitivity of the nipple having increased along with its size.

Giving the erect nipple a moderately firm squeeze you hear Belle moan in pleasure. Looking up you see her with her head back and eyes closed, letting out a moaning sigh.

Without hesitation you race towards her open mouth, placing another two pills into her mouth. Noticing your ploy she smiles, swallowing the pills in good humour. “Alright you sneaky devil, you win this round” she says.

She rests back on her elbows, her enormous breasts resting either side of her torso. “Now it’s my turn, Mister” she says playfully. You notice her attempting to remove her pants with her legs and taking the hint you move to help her.

Her pants removed you notice just how wet her pussy has gotten. “Quickly now!” she calls “I can feel it starting!”

You move down and start licking her wet pussy. Belle’s back contorts from the pleasurable sensation. She attempts to arc her back but finds the weight of her new breasts weighing her down. Reaching up, you grab a nipple in each hand and use them as handholds as your tongue does its work.

You can feel the breasts growing against your arm and in your hands. Although not pulling hard you maintain your grip, pulling her nipples in as her breasts expand outwards. The effect sends Belle over the edge as she comes in what must be a record time for her.

Encouraged by her reaction you double your efforts on her pussy. “What - again?” she protests, but only momentarily as the combined work of your grip on her nipples and tongue action quickly send her towards her second orgasm.

You feel each breast expanding next to your head, pushing on your shoulders as you continue

efforts in her nether regions. “Yes! Yes! YES!” She shouts, wrapped in the thrall of another orgasm, before collapsing in exhaustion.

You pull yourself up, tempted to push Belle to her third climax, but your curiosity on what the newly expanded Belle looks like now is too powerful to ignore. Rising you see... breast.

Nipples, breast flesh and nothing more. Looking down you see Belle’s feet, covered to the ankle in breast and barely poking out. Moving around to the side you see one of Belle’s hands poking out, similarly pinned under a gargantuan breast.

Moving around to the front you see Belle’s head poking out the top.

Almost comical in appearance, she looks like someone snuggled under two oversized beanbags. “Well” she says “I appear to be completely immobile.” She flips her hands back and forth helplessly to illustrate her point. “Good thing I’m not claustrophobic”.

You look down at her a glint in your eyes.

“I know that look” she says cautiously “don’t get any funny ideas while I’m completely helpless now”.

You produce the pill bottle, still half full.

“Oh, you insatiable monster!” She exclaims in disbelief. “Well alright then!” she says, closing her eyes and opening her mouth wide, her chin touching on the curve of her overwhelming bust. As you get close, she snaps her mouth shut again.

You both look back at the panting, clearly still cumming Belle. She twitches back and forth enjoying the aftershocks, looking content and close to passing out from the effort.

“But first Mister – for each one of those pills I take...” She pauses, eyeing you coyly “I get another round of tongue lashing in return!”

“Deal.” you say, popping the pill into her waiting mouth.