

Though she originated as a girl, Amelia enjoyed the masculine part of her hermaphrodite gender more than anything. Her cock and balls could just grow and grow and grow without end, giving her constantly increasing pleasure. It could be understood why her simple, limited vagina would get little attention. Every now and again she called attention to her needy cunt and her female orgasms always managed to hit her in some little way that fapping her cock could just not get. It was very little euphoria but it was a special euphoria. Like a very rare treat to herself.

Recently, however, Amelia came across something that truly intrigued her - some information that suggested that females could have multiple orgasms over a short period of time by continuing to pleasure their cunts after orgasm, but before afterglow. Apparently, practiced women could reach a peak as many as five or ten times! Amelia loved the prospect and wanted to try it for herself.

There was nowhere better for Amelia to please herself than on her bed. The horny Mawile jumped onto her mattress and spread her legs. Her cock emerged from her slit and hardened up, but it would not be given the satisfaction of attention this time. Amelia reached down to her vaginal opening and rubbed the edges a little, teasing herself. her whole body tingled in response, aware that she was about to give it satisfaction in a sexual form. She continued to trace her clit, infrequently getting little pulses of pleasure from her vagina. Amelia switched it up and rubbed her vagina as a whole, pressing her whole hand against her cunt and giving it gentle, gentle strokes. Rub... rub... rub... every touch Amelia made to her flesh was like having a piece of candy - so sweet but so short, and all she wanted was more. Amelia decided that she had given herself enough teasing and pushed her fingers in. Her whole body quaked, her vagina tightening around the penetrating fingers of the Mawile. Slowly and with a slow enjoyable pace, Amelia pumped her fingers in and out of her opening. She was nowhere near orgasm at this point but she loved playing with herself, and that was just what she intended to do.

Amelia focused on her folds in particular, rubbing between them to really give herself some pleasing jolts. One spot in particular gave her some extremely pleasing jumps. Her vagina tensed up several times around her fingers, her body showing its appreciation. Amelia rubbed against her most sensitive spot and moaned loudly, her pleasure suddenly spiking high. Right there... that's what she needed. The Mawile's nimble fingers massaged the spot ever so tenderly, sending moan-inducing spasms through Amelia's whole body until finally all resistance broke down. Amelia started feverantly rubbing herself, which quickly put her vagina on edge. The pressure within built higher and higher until, like a tidal wave, Amelia's orgasm burst forth from her vagina onto the bed. A very satisfying feminine orgasm indeed! Amelia wasn't done yet though. Two seconds and no more, and Amelia rubbed herself as hard as she could, curious to see if she could really have multiple orgasms. Indeed she felt the immense pressure of orgasm again, though as she reached what she thought to be her peak she felt herself go higher still. The euphoria was rising even more! If this was part of multiple orgasms then Amelia liked it.

Upon her second climax though, she found the reason to be far different. Out of her vagina suddenly launched a huge surge of female juices, launching from Amelia's womb like a burst water pipe. It lasted for merely a few moments but the volume unleashed proved to be hundreds of times greater than her first orgasm. Amelia collapsed onto her soaked bed, the

unexpected wave of euphoria a big surprise for her. This was certainly a lot more than the young Mawile had bargained for - if she made that much from two orgasms, how far could she go?

To test it, Amelia waited for about a minute to calm down before masturbating again. Amelia hit her peak quickly and, once again, exploded out from her womb an even greater plethora of Mawile nectar. It seemed that the strength of her female orgasms grew the more she climaxed in a short period. In merely three orgasms, Amelia had flooded the house, and a big hole in the building existed where her orgasm had smashed through the walls.

Amelia decided to go for more. She stuck her hand into her pussy and felt it immediately clamp around her playful fingers, another climax on the edge of bursting forth. Just for fun, Amelia edged herself for a bit by sliding her fingers in and out very slowly. The more she kept her orgasm at bay the more she felt it grow stronger. Amelia's mind was awash with pleasure, as if she knew nothing else. With one motion, she jammed her hand into her vagina and climaxed again.

Amelia screamed in delight as what she was sure was a river exploded out of her womb, flooding the local forest and drenching everything around her in female cum. The roar of a waterfall could be heard from Amelia's womb as she produced gallons of nectar that rushed out of her so fast. As her fourth climax died down she of course went for her fifth. The pleasure seemed to weigh heavier and heavier against her mind, overriding all other thoughts as she rapidly rubbed her pussy, triggering her fifth orgasm.

Amelia's whole body bloated up from the sheer volume of female cum she produced in that one moment, the second she climaxed. A millisecond later the nectar began to escape her and it was nothing short of a "Noah's flood." Amelia saw her waters rise up around her and engulf her, though she found she could thankfully breath in her vaginal waters. Amelia tentatively reached for her exploding womb and rubbed the edges, even now feeling yet more pleasure from the touch.

Without warning, Amelia felt herself go through yet another climax! Her body bloated even more as growing volumes of female cum came into being within the all-powerful hyper. Her womb was a gaping vortex at this point, the opening stretched wide by all the nectar it had to let out. Amelia could just feel how her waters were covering the entire world, the waters rising higher and higher as her intense climax continued on and on. The Mawile was lost in her lust, but he knew she wanted so much more. She leaned forward and rubbed herself more and more, triggering climax after glorious climax that increased in intensity. Amelia's waters spread out across the solar system, the galaxy, the universe itself. Amelia was soon too consumed with euphoria to do so much as move. Without additional stimulation, Amelia's climax would eventually die down, but not before her vaginal cum emptied into the universe, filling all available space until it was, without exception, filled to the brim.

It was easy for Amelia to tell the universe was on the brink. The pressure of the waters around her were immense, threatening to crush her body had they not originated from her. Amelia was so pleased with herself, she came up with a fun idea. Her hard member, hard since the start of her orgasmic fun, was very close to climax and her balls had filled with a nice load of cum. Amelia merely had to poke her tip to trigger her climax, which spewed a few gallons of male cum into the vaginal water. All at once, a great explosion roared as the universe met its match and broke apart. The waters dispersed a little but stayed close to their creator. The hyper

Mawile rubbed her lower tummy, pleased with what she had found her womb capable of - never again would she ignore it.