

“Oh god! I-I’m gonna cum!” Cried out a young voice as her body tenses and a warm stream of seed pours out of her throbbing member. Her partner for the night gasps out in a mixture of surprise and pleasure as her belly starts to bulge out slightly from the large cargo being deposited into her. Every muscle contracting, the girl on bottom collapses onto the mattress, her bottom raised up with her enlarged belly resting on the bed. Both their faces flushed with exhausted lust, the girl on top softly lay on top of the other girl as they rest in the afterglow of their night session.

Metallic locker doors slam shut as a wave of students gather their supplies, ready to make the trip back home. In this sea of students, one particular catgirl fiddles with her lock as she finally manages to open her locker and begins packing her stuff away. As she does so a figure leans against the wall next to her and smiles warmly at the catgirl, her own bunny ears drooping in front of her face only to be brushed aside by her hand and stating,

“Last night was really great; we should do it again sometime.”

The catgirl lets out a small internal sigh and gives the bunny girl a slight smile as she closes her locker.

“Yeah it was, but it was a one-time thing Vivien, so please don’t try to make this into more than what it was.”

Vivien gives almost an unnoticeable frown but soon covers it up with a smile, “Of course I know that Serenity. I just thought that maybe I could help you out more often like that.”

Giving a small chuckle, Serenity smiles back at her, “Well I’m not going to lie and say that I wouldn’t enjoy that, but I just really don’t want to make things awkward between us. I mean things are weird enough for me and I rather not lose my only friend over something like this.”

Vivien continues smiling and moves closer to Serenity, her special squirrel tail brushing against Serenity lightly, the warm fluffy fur feeling nice on her skin. “Don’t worry so much, girlfriends till the end remember?”

“Yeah I remember.” She giggles due to a light tickling from the tail, lightening the mood of the conversation. This is abruptly taken away though when a rather heavy and squishy kitty pounces Serenity.

“Serenity! Nya!” Calls out the cheerful catgirl as she hugs Serenity tightly, causing Serenity to start sinking into the deep cleavage. Vivien merely giggles and waves at the catgirl, “Hey there Vanille.”

“Hi Vivien, what are you up to?” She asks happily as Serenity struggles to escape from the chesty prison, finally succeeding after a few moments. Serenity blushes lightly as she fixes her hair and glasses while

Vivien hides a chuckle behind her hand before answering, "Oh nothing much, just talking to your sister but how much I enjoyed last night."

"Heehee, yeah it sounded like you too really had fun last night."

"Y-you could hear us?!" Serenity asks with a growing blush.

"Of course nya, you two were actually pretty loud. I'm sure the whole mansion heard you."

"Oh god... kill me now please..." Serenity sighs and places her face in her hand, softly rubbing her temple as her ears twitch about lightly. Vivien meanwhile only laughs lightly as she looks at the two catgirls, who if you were to look at them you would know they were related.

While they were around the same height of five foot five, their appearance and personality were far different. Blonde hair in curls that reached the middle of her back rested on Vanille's head while Serenity's raven hair remained straight with highlights of blonde and orange in it. Meanwhile Serenity's figure was best described by the word lacking, as she had almost no hips or butt to speak of and a bust size that just barely rested beneath a B cup. Compared to Vanille whose figure was pretty much bursting out of her clothing. Breasts that easily covered her torso, and a shapely lower half, Vanille was the more popular of the two girls when it came to male students. Fortunately this never really bothered Serenity while Vanille merely lightly flirted with the boys at best.

"Don't worry Serenity; I'm sure that everyone gave us the most privacy that they could so it shouldn't be too big of a deal." Vivien attempts to reassure Serenity, the catgirl just giving out another sigh.

"Yeah I guess. Still, I'm making sure we're more careful next time."

"Next time you say?" Vivien's ears suddenly perk up as she smiles at Serenity.

"I-I mean..."

"Don't worry, I understand. Next time I'll try not to moan too loudly." Vivien smiles at her mischievously which causes Serenity to blush slightly, a small pulse of life emitting from her shorts.

"U-u-uh..."

"Heehee, looks like the bunny got your tongue." Vanille says teasingly as she giggles and hugs Serenity once more. "Come on, let's go back home already. I want to get there before my shows start nya." Tugging at Serenity's hand, Vanille starts to slowly move her towards the exit, while Serenity looks back at Vivien.

"I'll talk to you soon."

"I'll be waiting." She replies with a wink and walks off in the other direction, her tail flicking and swaying above her shapely bottom.

Now, Vanille's house was simply one word, Massive. A mansion that sits at the end of town, the place housed more rooms than a chain of motels combined. A maze of halls, and hundreds of windows to the outside, the sight of it was always intimidating for newcomers. For Serenity and Vanille though, it was merely home.

Making their way inside, they are almost immediately greeted by a maid at the door.

"Welcome back home Mistress Vanille and Mistress Serenity." Greets a maid with orange hair and glasses.

"Hi, can you not call me Mistress please? It's just really weird sounding." Serenity greets back.

"I apologize Mistress, but Madame Crème insists that I refer to yo--"

"Yeah yeah I get it. I don't know why I bother asking anymore, especially if it didn't work the last five times I asked." She walks into the mansion while Vanille greets the maid in return and then soon follows behind her older sister. Walking for a few minutes they finally make it to the main living room where they each take their usual spot on the couch, with Serenity flopping down onto it and Vanille sitting at the end and placing Serenity's head on her lap.

A few minutes pass by with the two of them merely watching television together when a faint smell crosses Serenity's nose. Instantly, her ears perk up and twitch lightly as she looks up at her sister.

"Vanille. Did you milk yourself today like you were supposed to?"

Vanille's ears suddenly perk up at the question and she looks down at Serenity with a nervous chuckle.

"H-heh heh, I was going to but then something really interesting came up on TV and before I knew it we had to go to school so..."

Sitting up, Serenity looks at her sister then stands up and takes her hand, making her stand up as well.

"Come on, we're going to the milking room right now and getting you drained."

"N-nya o-ok." Vanille replies nervously as she looks at her stern sister before they begin traveling down the hallways to the milking room.

"I knew something was off about you today. Your top looked a lot tighter than usual but I thought it was just my imagination. Vanille it's important that you milk yourself every morning, and you know that."

Serenity says with an aura of big sister to her voice as Vanille's ears droop lightly.

"B-but I t-thought you would like it if they got bigger..." She replies quietly which suddenly makes Serenity stop walking and look at her sister with a hint of blush.

"W-what?"

"W-well I know you like really squishy girls, so I thought that if I didn't milk myself and let them get a little bigger that you would like them more." She says while looking down at the ground, her ears drooping further.

"I-I'm a little confused. Why would you want me to like your breasts more?" Serenity asks, feeling a little uncomfortable about what was being discussed. She steals a glance at Vanille's breasts, noticing that they did look larger than before they got home. This attention was transferred to Vanille's face as Vanille's voice calls out to her.

"I-I was just thinking that... after hearing the fun you and Vivien had last night... that maybe we could do something like that too..."

Serenity's face turns crimson as her mouth remains slightly open, unable to think of something to say which in turn makes Vanille feel more anxious and wrap her arms together and under her bust while looking down. Eventually Serenity finally breaks the silence.

"Vanille you know we can't do something like that. Forget the fact that we're sisters, the way our bodies work means that anything we do will just lead to bad things." These bad things referring to a rather interesting condition the two kittens had. Born from separate mothers, the two inherited their father's genes as well as a special trait from their mothers. While Vanille inherited a large bust and the ability to produce milk and Serenity inherited an extra appendage down below, they both shared their father's condition in which they would undergo growth whenever they became heavily aroused or consumed a large amount of liquids, though for Serenity it was much more severe since the simple act of rubbing or groping any of her assets would cause them to grow larger for a certain amount of time.

"B-but what about all those times when we were younger and playing around together?"

Serenity blushes even harder and waves her hands about, placing a finger on Vanille's lips.

"Sssh! Someone might hear you!" She whispers with an upset tone before continuing, "That was a one-time thing, and we didn't know what we were doing ok."

“N-nya, but I still really enjoyed it, you looked really happy and it made me feel good too. I just wanted to be able to make you feel good like that again.”

“Vanille... no, we can-Ah!” She gasps in surprise as Vanille pushes against her, pinning her to the wall with her enlarged breasts and looking at her sister.

“Please Serenity! Just this once and I promise I won’t bother you about it again. Please?” She presses against her harder, causing her breasts to leak out some of their milky cargo. The smell of fresh milk finds its way to Serenity who tries to keep herself calm but the smell mixed with the feeling of such soft warm breasts begins to win over her. Her ears twitch about as a certain throbbing begins to emit from her shorts.

“I-I-I-I.... o-ok! Ok! J-just stop please!” Serenity surrenders, finally getting some air as Vanille backs up slightly. “B-but no penetration. I-I don’t think I c-could live with that.” Vanille only nods and smiles happily as she quickly begins to undo her top. Button after button separates from the hole on her shirt which reveals more soft warm flesh beneath it which pushes out at any opening that it can find. Serenity meanwhile remains froze as she stares at the display in front of her. While Vivien was modestly endowed, seeing Vanille’s huge pair was truly its own spectacle. When the buttons were finished, the top slides off to show off Vanille’s rather cute and frilly bra which she then unclasps and let’s fall to the floor.

Unable to resist the sight of Vanille’s topless form, a hard and throbbing bulge pushes its way out of Serenity’s shorts. Desperate for attention, it twitches and moves, catching the interest of the younger sister. Placing a hand to Serenity’s shorts, Serenity suddenly tenses but her sister looks up at her.

“Just relax Serenity, I promise this will be fun. And no one has to know that we did this.”

Giving a hesitant nod, Serenity watches as Vanille unclasp her shorts and lower them down to her ankles, showing the stiff member that strains Serenity’s panties to their limit. The cotton garments try their best to restrain the raging beast within but it’s a losing battle and with the promise of play the rod swells a little larger from its normal 5 inch size.

“Nya and you scolded me for not milking. It looks like you need to be milked just as badly.” She giggles as her hands go to the hem of the panties and lowers those as well, letting the member loose and free to twitch and stand at full attention. For a moment Vanille gazes at the member, a look of fascination sparkling in her eyes. With a sense of curiosity she looks over the rod and even sniffs it lightly.

“D-don’t sniff it... that’s gross.” Serenity says softly.

“Haha, sorry about that. You don’t smell bad though, it’s actually kind of nice. I kind of wonder how it tastes...”

“What? Ah!!” Immediately Serenity tenses again as a warm, wet, smooth tongue slides along the length of her shaft making it throb and twitch with even more intensity. Vanille giggles in responses and begins to groom the member, causing Serenity to flinch every time and for a thin amount of clear liquid to form at the tip of the penis.

“Heehee, you’re really excited already. That’s ok though, this is fun and I want to see how you feel about this.”

Vanille continues licking the shaft of the rod before moving on to the tip itself. Licking up the pre that rests at the top, she gives a satisfied moan to the taste and without warning engulfs the head and some of the length with her mouth. Gasping out in pleasure, Serenity braces herself against the wall as Vanille bobs her head against her groin. Soon letting out panting, Serenity’s hands rest upon Vanille’s head as Vanille’s tongue rolls around the length of the member while her lips keep a good suction going, tugging at the dick with some force but nothing excessive.

Her eyes widen a little as she can actually feel her mouth beginning to slowly widen as the resident inside of it starts to swell to larger sizes, filling out the available space. Gripping her own breasts, Vanille starts to knead at the soft flesh, squeezing them together and causing some milk to leak out. She continues working the penis over, increasing the pace as well as the strength of her sucking, making Serenity’s whole body start to tighten up as she can feel climax coming when suddenly the sensation ends and all she can feel is cold air on her manhood.

She looks down at her sister with a half pleading, and half curious look but soon gets her answer as the two huge mounds that are Vanille’s breasts come crashing down onto her rod and securely smothering it within their depths.

“Couldn’t let these go to waste could I?” She says mischievously as she looks at the rod between the mounds, now at about 8 inches long and a bit thicker than when they started. She giggles and begins to move her breasts up and down, the twins hugging the rod comfortably which make it start undergoing its growth again. The rod is not alone though as the pleasure from the act begins to make Vanille pant as well, her thighs rubbing together to attempt to alleviate her own growing pleasure. Due to this the breasts start producing more milk and start to slowly grow along with the rod, whose head pokes out of the top of the cleavage.

Soon the hallway is filled with the panting and moans of the two kitties as they continue to experience each other again. Serenity’s hands have now migrated to Vanille’s breasts and start to move them at the pace she wants, squeezing them every so often to make a small burst of milk fly out and hit the wall. Both their ears twitch frantically, the foot long cock starts becoming extremely hard and rigid, pouring out a constant stream of pre that warns of the incoming escape.

“V-vanille, I-I’m going to c-cum...”

“G-good... c-cum as much as you want...”

“I-I wish y-you didn’t say that... h-here it cums! Mmh!!”

Serenity’s whole body instantly stops and her muscles contract, making the iron rod swell out and soon fire out a large volley of hot cum that flies above Vanille’s head and impacts the wall behind her. Then another shot rings out, and another, and once more. Lower intensity shots fire out of her engorged head, finally splattering on Vanille’s face and her breasts, giving her and them a decent coating of cum.

Serenity continues to let loose for another minute or so before she finally finishes and slumps down to the ground, panting heavily.

“Ha....ha.....ha....ha...ha...ha...”

Vanille meanwhile, gathers some of the cum on her breasts and licks it off her fingers.

“Mmm, it tastes rather good Serenity. Would you like to have some of my milk just to be fair?”

Unable to talk, Serenity shakes her head as she keeps panting, her soften rod returning to its original size as it falls flaccid.

“Alright then, well I guess I should go off to the milking room then and drain these big girls. I’ll make sure to give you some next time, and maybe get some more from you as well.”

She giggles happily and picks up her top and bra before walking away down the hall, leaving Serenity panting on the ground, still attempting to compose herself.

“W-what have I gotten myself into..?”